DEPENDING ON WHETHER YOU LIKE THE ACCENT ON THE BACK OR THE FRONT SYLLABLE---IS IN SORRY STRAITS. BELIEVE IT OR NOT, SHE'S STILL ALIVE AND FOOLISHLY ASKING, WHERE IS MY HEART? SEARCH ME. 1/22/47

AND THAT'S THAT. OVER AGAIN. AND OUT AGAIN. WE'VE BROUGHT YOU MUSIC AND WHAT'S PLAYING AT ROCHESTERS DOWNTOWN THEATRES. WHEN I SAY "WE'VE BROUGHT", I MEAN ME, ROSS WELLER, AND THE CONTROL ROOM MAN WHO PLAYS THE TRANSCRIPTIONS WE HEAR WITH HIS NOSE. THIS SHOW WILL BE ON THE AIR AGAIN TOMORO NITE, RIGHT AFTER THE SPORTS. DON'T FAIL TO MISS IT. AND TOMORO NITE---OUR THEME IN IT'S ENTIRETY. TILL THEN, ADIOS, WHICH IN SPANISH MEANS, "KILROY WAS HERE". SO WAS I. NITE.

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HI LISTENER. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE FALLEN LOOK AND THE ARCHES TO MATCH. GUESS WHAT? THIS PROGRAM NOW HAS SIXTEEN LISTENERS. YUP. SIXTEEN. SOUNT EM. ELEVEN RELATIVES OF MINE, FOUR CLOSE FRIENDS, AND A LADY OUT IN GENESEO. YUP. RECEIVED A CARD FROM A LADY IN GENESEO TODAY. THAT IS, SHE DIDN'T EXACTLY SAY SHE LISTENED TO THIS PROGRAM---BUT SHE DID SAY THAT ONE PM I MENTIONED A PEANUT BUTTER CRACKER SANDWICH AND SHE WENT RIGHT OUT AND HAD ONE---AND DIDN'T DO HER TRIGONOMETRY PROBLEM THAT NIGHT. SO MAYBE SHE DOESN'T LISTEN ANYMORE. MY RELATIVES DO THO---THAT'S WHAT I PAY THEM FOR. TX MUSIC AGAIN TONIGHT, AND, AS PROMISED, OUR THEME IN ITS ENTIRETY. AND NOW. WRITTEN BY A CHAP NAMED LOU SINGER, IT'S TITLE IS "NIGHT WHISPERS"----AND IT'S PLAYED BY JOHN KIRBY AND HIS SPEAKEASY BOYS. SO, IN ITS ENTIRETY, WE'RE GOING TP PLAY ALL OF IT, RIGHT NOW. READY----GO. 1/23/47

AS THE TELEPHONE OPERATOR SAID AFTER THREE MINUTES, "TIME'S UP!". SO WE MUST GO. BUT THIS PROGRAM WILL BE HEARD OVER THIS NETWORK OF ONE STATION AGAIN TOMORO PM FOR MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND THE MAN YOU CAN DO WITHOUT-----SORR RELLEV----ME SPELLED BACKWARDS. AS THEY SAY IN OAHU, NITE.

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HI LISTENER. THIS BEING FRIDAY, PULL UP A CRAB AND SIT DOWN ON THE SOFTSHELL AND WE'LL TOSS TOGETHER A QUICK CLAMBAKE. THIS IS OLD BIG FISH, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH A FISHY LOOK AND A HANDSHAKE TO MATCH, SAYING NOW WE'RE GOING TO HAVE MUSIC BY RUSS MORGAN AND HIS MAKES YOU WANNA SLEEP MUSIC. AND LATER WHAT'S PLAYING AT THE THEATRES TONIGHT. WHERE ELSE CAN YOU GET SO MUCH FOR SO LITTLE? AND DARNED IF I DIDN'T GET ANOTHER FAN LETTER TODAY---THAT MAKES SEVENTEEN LISTENERS AND THE PROGRAM HAS ONLY BEEN ON ABOUT A MNTH. THE LADY TODAY SAID SHE ALWAYS LISTENS TO WHAM----IT'S THE ONLY STATION SHE CAN GET ON HER RADIO. MUSIC----RUSS MORGAN: VOICE----MARJORIE LEE: TUNE---A NEW IE---- "SONATA". 1/24/47

THIRTY AND OUT. SO ENDS THIS FRIDAY PM PROGRAM OF TX MUSIC AND TELLING YOU WHERE TO GO----IF YOU WANT TO GO TO THE SHOW. NOW, TILL TOMORROW NIGHT, I'M OFF----AND LET THERE BE NO DOUBT IN YOUR MIND ABOUT THAT. ROSS WELLER NOW SAYING----REMEMBER, "IT ISN'T THE COUGH THAT CARRIES YOU OFF: IT'S THE COFFIN THEY CARRY YOU OFF IN!

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OPEN THE DOOR, TICHARD. HI LISTENER. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE BASHED-IN HAT AND THE NOSE TO MATCH, HERE AGAIN TO TELL YOU PEOPLE WHERE TO GO-----IF YOU WANT TO GO TO THE SHOW TONIGHT. AND ALSO ON TONIGHTS PROGRAM IS MUSIC BY COMPOSER JOHNNY GREEN AND HIS ORCHESTRA. SO, AS YOU CAN SEE, IT'S A BIG TIME TONIGHT. STARTING OUR SATURDAY OFF WITH A "HOOPDEDADOO" (SKAT WORD MEANING "IT'S NOT A BAD NUMBER BUT IT AIN'T GOT MUCH KICK") IS RALPH BLANE SINGING A J. GREEN COMPOSITION, NAIVELY ENTITLED, "I'M YOURS". 1/25/47

AS THEY SAY IN SPANISH, "ACABASTE"---ENGLISH TRANSLATION, BELIEVE IT OR NOT---"THAT'S ALL BROTHER!". AND ALL IT IS, CAUSE THE BOWLING BILLBOARD IS COMING UP THE 1180 ALLEY. AND TOMORROW THIS PEACHY PROGRAM WON'T BE ON BECAUSE IT'S SUNDAY AND THAT'S A DAY OF REST---IT SAYS HERE. SO, THIS IS ROSS WELLER, NOW HOPIN THAT TOMORROW IS AS DANDY AS IT WAS TODAY AND THAT YOU HAVE A SUPER-PEACHY-DANDY-STUFF WEEKEND, REMEMBER THE MARCH OF DIMES, AND SAVE YOUR FAT! WHAT ME? HAHA. NITE.

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RICHARD, UNLATCH THE LATCH. HI LISTENER. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE WEIRD SENSE OF HUMOR AND THE FACE TO MATCH, INVITING YOU TO MONDAY'S FISH-FRY WITH MOVIES TO GO TO AND TRANSCRIBED MUSIC TO EAT TO, SO PULL UP AN OLD STEW, AND WE DO MEAN YOU. IF I GET ANY MORE FAN MAIL, I'LL HAVE TO GET ANOTHER PAGE FOR MY SCRAPBOOK. WONDER HOW MUCH FAN MAIL HOPE GETS. TONIGHT I'M GOING TO READ A NICE FAN LETTER, IF I MAY MAKE SO BOLD. IT SAYS: "DEAR MR WELLER. YOUR PROGRAM IS MARVELOUS (SILLY. SHE SPELLS THAT WITH A Y ON THE END!). JUST THE TYPE OF PROGRAM THE EASTERN HALF OF THE UNITED STATES NEEDS; LET THE WESTERN HALF GROW ITS OWN CORN. MY HUSBAND AND I LISTEN EVERY NIGHT; WE BOTH LIKE LOWELL THOMAS. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK---GOOD OR BAD. YOUR MOTHER. PS. BRING YOUR CHECK RIGHT HOME." 1/27/47

AND NOW, MY FRIENDS***AND YOU ARE MY FRIENDS---CONSIDER MONDAY'S EDITION OF TRANSCRIBED MUSIC FOR WEEKEND LEFTOVERS AS BEING CONCLUDED. CAUSE WE GOTTA GO AND GET ON WITH THE EVENINGS SCHEDULE. BACK TOMORO NITE THO, AND DO HOPE YOU'LL FIND A MINUTE TO JOIN US---IT WON'T TAKE MUCH LONGER. AND NOW, THIS IS ROSS WELLER REMINDING YOU THAT MARCH OF DIMES TIME IS GETTING SHORT---SO GET IN THE PARADE SOON. and, LADIES, DON'T FORGET TO SAVE YOUR FAT. IF YOU DON'T, IT WILL BE JUST LIKE THE ANSWER THE BOSS GAVE ME LAST TIME I ASKED FOR A RAISE----NO SOAP. NITE.

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TIME TO FIX THE FURNACE. HI LISTENER. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE PUG LOOK AND THE NOSE TO MATCH, BACK AGAIN WITH YOUR THEATRE GUIDE AND TRANSCRIBED MUSIC FOR YOUR DINNER HOUR. NOW THAT WAS A NICE STRAIGHT OPENING, WASN'T IT? KNOW WHAT? IN THE PAST TWO DAYS, I HAVE RECEIVED FOUR CHUNKS OF FAN MAIL, EACH SAYING I HAD TWO LISTENERS. LETS SEE---THAT MAKES EIGHT, AND ADD THAT TO MY 11 RELATIVES, AND FOUR CLOSE FRIENDS, AND THAT LADY IN GENESEO, AND TWO ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE CITY, AND THAT LOVELY LADY IN MOUNT MORRIS WHO SAID I OUGHT TO GO FAR (WONDER HOW SHE MEANT THAT?). LET'S SEE, TWO, EIGHT, AND ELEVEN, AND------ OH, LET'S HAVE SOME MUSIC WHILE I FIGURE THIS OUT. CHARLIE SPIVAK PLAYS THIS PM AND JIMMY SAUNDERS SINGS THE OPENER---"SHOULD I TELL YOU I LOVE YOU?"---GO AHEAD, JIM---I'LL FIGURE OUT MY FAN MAIL. 1/28/47

LET'S SEE. THAT FIGURES OUT TO TWENTY-FIVE LISTENERS. OH WELL, HOPE WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY. IF ANY OF YOU TWENTY-FIVE PEOPLE WANT TO GO TO THE SHOW TONITE, HERE'S WHAT'S PLAYING: AS FOLLOWS:

THIS PROGRAM REMINDS ME OF THE SIGN YOU SEE IN A SMALL TOWN----ON ONE SIDE IT SAYS WELCOME AND ON THE OTHER, GOODBYE, COME AGAIN. LEST WE FORGET, HOWEVER, THIS PROGRAM WILL BE ON AGAIN TOMORO NIGHT WITH MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC FOR YOUR CHEESE AND CRACKERS. AND, ONE NEVER KNOWS WHAT ELSE. TILL THEN, THIS IS ROSS WELLER, REMINDING YOU AGAIN OG THE MARCH OF DIMES. DON'T FORGET THE LITTLE SYMPHONY PROGRAM AT 7:30 ON 1180. GEE, TWENTY-FIVE LISTENERS. NITE.

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THE PROGRAM ORIGINALLY SCHEDULED TO BE CANCELLED WILL NOW BE HEARD. HI LISTENER. THIS IS OLD MOUTHY WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE FLAT WALLET AND THE HEAD TO MATCH, HERE AGAIN WITH THEATRE NEWS AND TO SPIN SOME SHELLACS WHILE YOU SIP YOUR SOUP. NO FAN MAIL TODAY, BUT I RAN INTO SEVERAL PEOPLE WHO TOLD ME THEY LISTEN-----SO I COULDN'T VERY WELL TELL THEM TO PAY UP---OR ELSE. INCLUDING THEM IN, THE GRAND TOTAL NOW RUNS ABOUT TWENTY-NINE. WHAT A TERRIFIC PUBLIC. OH YES, I DID RECEIVE A CARD FROM A LADY WHO SAID, "I LIKE YOUR PROGRAM---PLEASE SEND THE RECIPES". THINK SHE MUST HAVE THE WRONG PROGRAM. ALL I GIVE OUT ON THIS SHOW IS LIP. MUSIC TONITE BY XAVIAR CUGAT AND HIS SOUTH OF THE BORDER THIRTY, WHO START THINGS OFF WITH A RUMBA. LOVELY-TO-LOOK-AT LINA ROMAY SINGS CHIN-CHIN---THAT'S DOUBLE CHIN TO YOU, FRIEND. AND IF YOUR STOMACH IS ALLERGIC TO RUMBAS, NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO TUNE OUT. DO IT NOW. 1/29/47

NOW COMES THAT POINT IN THE PROGRAM WHERE ANY OF YOU PEOPLE WHO DON'T WANT TO GO TO THE SHOW HERE IN ROCHESTER CAN TUNE OUT FOR A MINUTE----GO CLEAR YOUR THROAT OR TAKE ANOTHER ASPIRIN OR SOMETHING. HERE'S WHAT'S PLAYING:

WELL, AS MASON SAID TO DIXON, "WE'VE GOT TO DRAW A LINE SOMEWHERE"---AND THIS IS IT. I HAVE TO GO. BUT YOU TWENTY-NINE PEOPLE WHO HAVE GOTTEN INTO THE NASTY HABIT OF LISTENING TO THIS PROGRAM ARE WELCOME TO STOP AROUND AGAIN YOMORO NIGHT, ---SAME TIME, SAME STATION. I'LL BE HERE WITH MORE TRANSCRIBED TEMPOS TO TICKLE YOUR TUNA FISH AND OTHERWISE TRY TO UPSET YOU DIGESTION. DON'T FAIL TO MISS "I" IS ROSS WELLER, WHO AGAIN REMINDS YOU THERE'S STILL TIME TO GET IN THAT PARADE---THE MARCH OF DIMES PARADE. DON'T FORGET THE HOUSEPARTY AT 7:30, AND GEE GOING---ONLY 267 MORE SHOPPING DAYS TO XMAS. NITE

PUSH OPEN THE EXIT, RICHARD. HI LISTENER. PULL UP A POT OF TEA AND SIT DOWN WHILST WE WHIRL A LITTLE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC IN YOUR DIRECTION TO ACCOMPANY THE TOMATO JUICE ON YOHR MENU. THIS IS YOUR HAMBURGER HEAVEN HOST, ROSS WELLER, WITH YOUR NIGHTLY INVITATION TO INDIGESTION. "I" OF THE TARNISHED BELT BUCKLE AND THE BRAIN TO MATCH, HERE ALSO WITH WHAT'S WAITING AT THE CITY'S SHOWPLACES. TO-NITE BROWN AND THE SWING ON DOWN MUSIC OF THE BAND OF RENOWN IS TO BE HOID---AND IT'S ONE GORDON DRAKE WHO VOCALIZES THE VOCAL ON THE OPENER---A MUSICAL SALUTE TO SWEET LORRAINE. Thurs 1/30/47

THIS BEING THURSDAY NIGHT, WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO BRING YOU WHAT IS PLAYING AT ROCHESTERS DOWNTOWN THEATRES, AND, INASMUCH AS MOST BILLS CHANGE TONIGHT, I IMAGINE YOU'LL WANT TO GET PAPER AND PENCIL AND NOTES. SO GET YOUR PAPER AND PENCIL---I'LL WAIT-----

YOU KNOW, I DO DECLARE, I THINK NOW THIS PROGRAM HAS MORE LISTENERS THAN GEORGIA HAS GOVERNORS. RECEIVED TWO MORE LETTERS TODAY, ONE FROM A TEEN-AGER IN BATH AND ONE FROM A LISTENER IN NEWARK---BOTH SAID THEY LIKED THE THEME AND WOULD LIKE TO HEAR SAME AGAIN SOON. THANK YOU, DEAR FRIENDS, AND I SHALL NOW MARK DOWN TWO MORE LISTENERS---30 AND 31.

WELL, AS MY SISTER SAID LAST TIME SHE DROPPED A PIE, "IT'S ALL OVER NOW!" OUR TIME IS UP AND WE MUST AWAY. LIKE LAST NITE AND TOMORO NIGHT AT 6:20, WE'VE HAD A BRIEF PROGRAM OF TRAMSCRIBED MUSIC AND WHAT'S PLAYING AT THE DOWNTOWN THEATRES. WE NOW WELCOME YOU TO FRIDAY'S CLAMBAKE, WHICH TAKES PLACE TOMORO NITE---SAME TIME, SAME STATION, SAME TALENT--AS WE LAUGHINGLY CALL IT. THIS IS ROSS WELLER NOW SAYING, WITH TONGUE NOT IN CHEEK, LET'S TOSS IN ONE MORE HUNK OF BONANZA IN THE MARCH OF DIMES PARADE---AND NOW, WITH TONGUE IN CHEEK----NITE.

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HI LISTENER. YOU FUGITIVE FROM A SPORTS BROADCAST, YOU! WELCOME TO FRIDAY PM'S FISH-FRY. PULL UP A SARDINE AND A CRACKER AND BY THE TIME YOU FINISH THAT, I'LL BE THRU TOO. "I" IN THIS CASE IS YOURS TRULY, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE HERRINGBONE SUIT AND THE FISHY LOOK-----TOO BAD WE DON'T HAVE TELEVISION--YOU PEOPLE COULD SEE MY NEW SUIT. AGOOD FIFTEEN DOLLAR SUIT FOR ONLY FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS. SPEAKING OF HOW I LOOK, A LISTENER WROTE IN AND ASKED FOR A PICTURE OF ---SAID SHE WONDERED IF I LOOKED AS I SOUND. JUST WANTS TO SEE IF I LOOK TIRED TOO, I GUESS. LISTENER, BELIEVE ME, YOU CAN GET BETTER PICTURES ON THE BACK OF A CORN FLAKE BOX. BEFORE OUT TIME IS UP WE SHOULD PERHAPS SAY THAT THIS PROGRAM OFTEN BRINGS YOU TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND WHAT'S PLAYING AT ROCHESTERS DOWN-TOWN THEATRES. IT WILL DO SO AGAIN TONITE. MUSIC BY RUSS MORGAN AND HIS PRIVATE STOCK BOYS. HERE'S A VOCAL CALLED "ANNIVERSARY SONG". REMINDS ME--ONE OF OUR LISTENERS CELEBRATED A BIRTHDAY--SHE REACHED HER 30th; ODDLY ENOUGH, THE NEXT DAY SHE CELEBRATED HER 37th WEDDING ANNIVERSARY. MUSIC. Fri. 1/31/47

LADIES, DO YOU HAVE TROUBLE GETTING SOAP CHIPS THAT TAKE THE GREASE OFF YOUR PLATES? THE ANSWER IS EASY---USE PAPER PLATES.----MEN, DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU CAN GO? HERE'S WHAT'S PLAYING AT ROCHESTER'S THEATRES:----------OH BOY, WHAT FAN MAIL. SO HELP ME, TODAY I RECEIVED SIX CHUNKS OF SAME. ONE LADY SAID ADD TWELVE LISTENERS---SHE LISTENS IN THE HOUSE AND HER HUSBAND AND TEN HOLSTEINS LISTEN IN THE BARN. AND THE COWS JUST LOVE ME. JUST JERKS TOGETHER-----MORE MUSIC: HERS RUSS MORGAN AND THE ORCHESTRA WITH A SONG DEDICATED TO THAT HAWAIIAN DISH KNOWN AS POI----"SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS".

NOW THAT YOU'VE HEARD BETTY AND BOB AND CLOUDCHASER, WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO SEE THEM TOO? OH NO, THAT PROGRAMS OVER. OH WELL, SO IS THIS ONE. TIME'S UP SO WE SILENTLY STEAL AWAY. TOO SAD. TOO SAD. THIS PROGRAM (SOCALLED)WON'T BE ON TO-MORROW NIGHT DUE TO A SPECIAL BROADCAST AT THIS TIME. NOR ON SUNDAY, BECAUSE IT'S --WELL, IT'S SUNDAY. SO NOW, THIS IS ROSS WELLER SAYING---HAVE A FINE WEEK-END AND STAY HEALTHY AND JOIN WITH ME ON MONDAY IF YOU'RE STILL NOT FUSSY ON HOW YOU SPEND YOUR TIME. THIS HAS BEEN THE DROOPER SHOW---THE TROOPER SHOW IS ON AT 7:30. WILL YOU LISTEN? NITE.

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OPEN THE DOOR, RICHEARD. HI LISTENER. IT'S ~~BLUE~~ MONDAY SO PULL UP A PIECE OF BLUE CHEESE AND A CRACKER AND CRUNCH AWAY. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE THREE BUCKS AND THE SAME NUMBER OF CHINS, BACK WITH FLOTSAM AND JETSOM TO ACCOMPANY YOUR WEEKEND LEFTOVERS. TONITE OUR TRANSCRIBED MUSIC IS BY TOMMY DORSEY'S BROTHER, JIMMY, AND HIS AF OF M DUES-PAYERS. DEE PARKER, ONE SLICK CHICK KNOWS A NEAT TRICK---"ONE MORE KISS, THEN GOOD NIGHT". THAT'S RASH RATIONING.

IF YOU'RE A STRANGER IN THESE HERE PARTS HERE, HER'S THE PART OF THE PROGRAM WHERE WE TELL YOU WHAT'S TO BE SEEN AT ROCHESTER'S DOWNTOWN THEATRES. WE DO IT LIKE THIS:

YOU PEOPLE HAVE BEEN AWFULLY KIND ABOUT WRITING THINGS IN---AND, GEE, I DON'T EVEN GIVE AWAY ANYHTHING ON THIS PROGRAM. SOME OF YOU HAVE ASKED QUESTIONS IN YOUR CARDS AND LETTERS---SO NOW I'M GOING TO ANSWER THOSE QUESTIONS: "NO.. NOT TONITE....YES, I DID.....THANK YOU.....MAYBE.....TWO DOLLARS.....NO.... NIGHT WHISPERS.....44". ANY FURTHER QUESTIONS?

SERIOUSLY, SOME OF YOU HAVE SWEETLY ASKED FOR REQUEST NOMBERS ON THIS PROGRAM. REGRETFULLY, I'L AFRAID WE WON'T BE ABLE TO HONOR SAME DUE TO THE SHORT TIME WE'RE ON THE AIR.. BUT THANKS FOR YOUR RESPONSE. AND FOR ALL OF YOU KIND PEOPLE I SHALL NOW HAVE JIMMY DORSEY PLAY, "STARDUST". OK JIMMY? "AH, WHAT DO I CARE?"

Mon ~~Tues~~ - 3/3/47

OUR THEME IS NIGHT WHISPERS BY JOHN KIRBY----AND ONE OF OUR LISTENERS, APPARENTLY DESIROUS OF PURCHASING SAME, COULD NOT FIND SAME IN A RECORD SHOP. MY FRIEND---~~EITHER~~ whether OR NOT JOHN KIRBY EVER MADE THAT SELECTION ON A RECORD I DO NOT KNOW. WE PLAY IT ON TRANSCRIPTION. GLAD YOU LIKE IT.

AND NOW TIME IS UP AGAIN, SO WE MUST RUSH. THANK YOU FOR LISTENING, ALL 44 OF YOU, AND DO JOIN OUR CLAMBAKE AGAIN. SAME STAND TOMORROW NITE, AND ME, ROSS WELLER, WILL RUN MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC ~~TOMORROW NIGHT~~. TILL THEN, AS THEY SAY IN SURPRISE, GOOD NITE.

Tues 4 Feb

HI LISTENER. UH-UH! DON'T TURN THE DIAL---I'LL BE OFF BEFORE YOU FIND SOMETHING YOU WANT TO LISTEN TO. THIS IS THEMAN WITH THE CORNY FEET AND AND THE JOKES TO MATCH, ROSS WELLER, ON THE AIR AGAIN WITH TRANSCRIBED TUNES TO SHUSH OUT THE SLURPING OF SONNY'S SOUP. AND IF YOU'VE FINISHED SUPPER, PULL UP AN OLD MODEL "A" AND SIT DOWN AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S PLAYING AT THE THEATRES TONITE------RIGHT AFTER SOME MUSIC BY CHUCK SPIVAK AND HIS ORCHESTRA. OUR OPENER TONITE IS AN OPUS FOR HAMMER AND TONGS ENTITLED, "YOU ALWAYS HURT THE ONE YOU LOVE". TOUCHE!

THAT'S A SAD NUMBER. ----IF YOU ARE NOT INTERESTED IN GOING TO THE SHOW TONITE, FOR THE NEXT MINUTE DONT LISTEN. ARE YOU NOT LISTENING? OK:

NOW YOU CAN LISTEN. NOT THAT YOU'LL HEAR MUCH! YOU 44 LISTENERS WHO HAVE DROPPED A RESPONSE MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN THE FACT THAT COMMUNICATIONS HAVE BEEN RECEIVED FROM THE FOLLOWING: DANSVILLE, ROCHESTER, FAIRPORT, SENECA FALLS, ITHACA, GENESEO, MT MORRIS, BATH, NEWARK, UNION HILL, Webster, BROCKPORT, CANANDAIGUA, THE SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO HUMANS, A FOURTH COUSIN ON MY FATHER'S SIDE IN PEORIA, AND AN OLD HERMIT NAMED DAVE IN THE HILLS OF WEST VIRGINIA.

NOW YOU CAN LISTEN. NOT THAT YOU'LL HEAR MUCH. well YOU 50 LISTENERS---I RECEIVED THREE EPISGLES IN THE MAIC TODAY, ONE FROM A LADY WITH A FAMILY OF FOUR AND SHE MAKES THE WHOLE FAMILY LISTEN----SO THAT MAKES A TOTAL OF 50 LISTENERS NOW. YOU 50 MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN THE FACT THAT COMMUNICATIONS HAVE BEENR RECEIVED FROM THE FOLLOWING: DANSVILLE, ROCHESTER, FAIRPORT, SENECA FALLS, ITHACA, GENEVA, GENESEO, MOUNT MORRIS, BATH, NEWARK, UNION HILL, WEBSTER, BROCKPORT, CANANDAIGUA, THE SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO HUMANS, A FOURTH COUSIN ON MY FATHER'S SIDE IN PEORIA, AND AN OLD HERMIT NAMED DAVE IN THE HILLS OF WEST VIRGINIA. AND FOR OLD DAVE, CHARLEY SPIVAK NOW PLAYS HIS THEME, "SOLITUDE".

Hope.

ALL THINGS MUST COME TO AN END, BUT STICK WITH ME AND YOU'LL GET NOWHERE. ME IN THIS CASE IS ROSS WELLER, WHO STOPS IN EVERY NIGHT ABOUT THIS TIME AND ADDS TO THE PROBLEMS OF THE FEDERAL COMMUNICATIONS COMMISSION. THEY'RE NOT SO BAD THO IF I REMEMBER TO SAY THAT THE MUSIC ON THIS PROGRAM IS TRANSCRIBED---AND IT IS. THEY DON'T REQUIRE MUCH ELSE, BUT EVERYONE IS HAPPIER IF I REMEMBER TO ~~XXX~~ GET OFF THE AIR. SOME PEOPLE HAVE EVEN SUGGESTED I STOPPED BREATHING IT. NITE.

After hearing you, I still have Hope.

Wed - 5 Feb.

HI LISTENER. ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN CHARACTERS ON THIS PROGRAM AND REAL PEOPOE IS PROBABLY WITH MALICIOUS INGENT. AND SPEAKING OF CHARACTERS THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE RUN IN HIS HOSE AND A NOSE TO MATCH, INVITING YOU TO LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE, AND LEAVE THE DIAL WHERE IT IS. AS THE DENTIST ALWAYS SAYS, "THIS WON'T TAKE LONG!" QUICKLY, THEN, AT THE RATE OF SIXTY SECONDS PER MINUTE, WE'LL GIVE YOU TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND A RECAP OF WHAT'S SHOWING AT THE SHOWS. TONITE WE HAVE MUSIC BY SAM KAYE WHO, IN HIS KIND WAY OF SAVING WEAR AND TEAR ON THE ANNOUNCERS VOICES, INTRODUCES HIS OWN MUSIC-----LIKE THIS----I HOPE.

AND HERE NOW TO BRING YOU THE EXCITING AND THRILLING MOVIES WHICH CAN BE SEEN AT ROCHESTERS THEATRES TONITE IS ROSENCRANZ WELLEROPOSOFF:

THAT'S THAT. OH BOY. THREE MORE FAN LETTERS TODAY---ONE FROM SYRACUSE--THAT'S THE MOST DISTANT PLACE YET. DOESN'T ANYONE IN CANADA LISTEN TO THIS PROGRAM ---NO REPORT FROM THERE YET. HOW ABOUT INDIANA? HOW ABOUT KENTUCKY? HOW ABOUT GEORGIA? (NO, SKIP THAT ONE!) HOW ABOUT A DRINK? NO, THAT'S NOT RIGHT. GOODNESS. CERTAINLY NOT BEFORE SUPPER. ANYWAY THAT MAKES FIFTY-THREE LISTENERS. AT THIS RATE BY XMAS I BET I HAVE CLOSE TO A HUNDRED. WHY, IT WOULD BE SIXTY NOW IF THOSE EIGHT RELATIVES WROTE IN LIKE I TOLD THEM TO. SHUCKS. ------LET'S SEE WHAT SAM KAYE AND HIS TIRED TROUBADOURS HAVE THIS TIME, HUH? OKAY.

WILL GENEVIEVE RECOVER IN TIME TO HAVE another NERVOUS BREAKDOWN? WILL ROGER'S EYE HEAL UP AND WILL THE DOOR KNOB THAT HIT HIM EVER BE THE SAME AGAIN? WILL HEATHCLIFF GET THE GIRL OR WILL THE GIRL GET HEATHCLIFF? WILL YOU LOVE ME IN SEPTEMBER AS YOU DID IN SARDI'S? THESE QUESTIONS AND MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES WILL COME YOUR WAY AGAIN TOMORO NITE OR MAYBE THE DAY AFTER OR EVEN THE DAY AFTER. ~~YOU~~ YOU BE SURE AND LISTEN---I HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLE NOW. AS IT IS, I'M OFF. ASK ANYONE, ~~AND I REALLY~~ AM, ~~THIS~~ is RW SAYING w/ TONGUE IN CHEEK, WITH!

All from N. Roberts.

Thur - 6 Feb.

HI LISTENER. THIS IS THURSDAY MEETING OF NEIGHBORS----AND THIS IS YOUR HOLE-HEADED SPEOKS-MAN, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE SIZE TEN SHOE AND THE SIZE FIVE HEAD----BUT KEEP IT UNDER YOUR HAT. IF YOU CAN WAIT A COUPLE OF MINUTES WE'LL HAVE SOME PEACHY MUSIC AND I'LL ALSO INFORM YOU BOS WHAT GOES AT THE SHOWS. AND WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE? OUR TRANSCRIBED MUSIC THIS EVENING IS BY LESTER BROWN AND HIS MEN OF MELODY, AND LESTER HIMSELF GIVES THE DOWNBEAT TO GET THE SHOW ON THE ROAD. SHURE AND TIS YOUNG PAT FLAHERTY WHO DOES THE SINGIN' IN A BIT OF MALARKEY ENTITLED, "IT'S A PITY TO SAY GOODNIGHT". LESTER, THE DOWNBEAT. Id like to Read.

NOW COMES THAT PART IN OUR PROGRAM WHERE WE TELL WHAT'S PLAYING AT ROCHESTERS THEATRES, SO IF YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED OR LIVE TOO FAR AWAY, YOU CAN CATCH 40 WINKS, ONE PER SECOND, WHILE I RUN THROUGH THIS. OH YES, THIS BEING THRUSDAY NITE, MOST OF THE SHOWS HERE HAVE NEW BILLS, SO I'LL WAIT WHILE YOU GET A PENCIL AND PAPER AND MAKE NOTES. YELL WHEN YOU'RE READY:

IF I WERE ABOUT 40 POUNDS LITER I'LL BET PEOPLE WOULD CALL ME FRANK. WELL, NOW FOR THE SHOWS.

Strin Cears out - Cooper tann A Nostalgia feeling for Tomorrow.

I RECEIVED A LETTER TODAY. IT STARTED OFF, "DEAR FRANK---I MEAN, "DEAR ROSS". THEN WENT ON TO SAY I HAVE FOUR MORE LISTENERS TO THIS PROGRAM----FOUR GIRLS WHO WOULDN'T MISS IT----EXCEPT WHEN THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO GO OUT. GEE, 57 LISTENERS. I WONDER HOW MANY LISTENERS YOU NEED TO BE RATED BY MR HOOPER. I MUST LOOK THAT UP. ---------REMEMBER THAT GREAT TUNE BY JEROME KERN CALLED "YESTERDAYS", FROM THE SHOW "ROBERTA"? MARVELOUS TUNE-----ONE OF MY FAVORITES. HERE'S GORDON DRAKE SINGING, "THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW". [redacted]

a many as being [illegible]

WELL, YOU 57 RUN ALONG TO THE SHOW NOW IF YOU WANTA. GUESS I'LL GET THE PAPERS AND GO HOME. THAT'S A JOKE, SON. SPEAKING OF JOKES, THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THE GUY SHAKESPEARE HAD IN MIND WHEN HE SAID, "WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE!" LADIES, DO YOU HAVE FAT YOU WANT TO GET RID OF? YOUR [redacted] BUTCHER WILL BE GLAD TO TAKE IT OFF YOUR HANDS. OH, THAT'S NOT WHERE YOU HAVE IT? OH, NO, I MEAN BACON GREASE AND STUFFLIKE THAT---SLIP IT IN A CAN AND TAKE IT TO YOUR GROCER. HE'LL PAY YOU FOR IT AND THEN WE'LL HAVE MORE SOAP. WON'T THAT BE PEACHY? SPEAKING OF SOAP, I'LL SEE YOU LATHER. [redacted]. What? Oh, they [illegible] the music was transcribed! Nite!

Fri - 7 Pm

HI LISTENER. PULL UP AN OYSTER BED AND SIT DOWN. PUT DOWN THAT WOOD, MA; THIS BEING FRIDAY, PA WILL PROBABLY COME HOME WITH A LOAD. SPEAKING OF FRIDAY, THIS IS THAT OLD CRAB, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH A FISHY LOOK AND NOT A FIN TO HIS NAME. TO KEEP COMPANY WITH YOUR CREAMED CODFISH TONIGHT, IT'S MUSIC BY RUSS MORGAN AND HIS SEA-FOOD POPPAS, WHO OFFICIALLY OPEN OUR CLAMBAKE WITH

So they tell me — Russ Morgan sings —

YOU PEOPLE WHO WANT TO SPEND MOUR MONEY TONIGHT, HERE'S WHAT'S RUNNING: AT HIALEAH---OH, NO, WRONG TRACK-----AT LOEWS ROHESTER:

THIS COLD WAVE WE'RE HAVING IS CERTAINLY WEAKENING PEOPLES RESISTANCE--- SO MUCH SO THAT I EVEN RECEIVED FOUR PIECES OF FAN MAIL TODAY---INFORMING ME I HAVE EIGHT MORE LISTENERS AND, MY GOOD NESS SAKE, RICHARD, OPEN THAT DOOR AND LEAVE ME INFORM YOU THAT MAKES A GROSS TOTAL OF 65 --MORE LISTENERS THAN I HAVE SENSE.-----DID RECEIVE AA CARD TODAY FROM THREE LADS AT SAMPSON COLLEGE, APPARENTLY IN QUEST OF HIGHER LEARNING. BEING HARD AT WORK THEY GO SLUMMING BY LISTENING TO THIS PROGRAM. ALLOW ME TO SAY, LADS, "WHETHER YOU'RE SHORT OR WHETHER YOU'RE TALL----LISTENING TO THIS DRIVEL WILL GET YOU NOWHERE AT ALL!". BACK TO THE BOOKS, MEN, BEFORE YOU TURN OUT LIKE ME. BACK TO MUSIC, AS WE HEAR RUSS MORGAN AND HIS FIVE OCLOCK SHADOWS PLAY MORTON GOULD'S "PAVANNE"----THAT'S FRENCH FOR "OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD".

WELL, AS THE SENATE SAID TO EISLER, YOUR TIME IS UP. SO ENDS OUR FRIDAY DOPE OPERA. ACCORDING TO THE SCHEDULE, THIS PROGRAM IS ON TOMORROW NITE, TOO----SO DON'T FAIL TO MISS IT. "IT" BEING TRANSCRIBED MUSIC, WHAT'S SHWOING AT THE SHO S, AND ANYTHING THAT POPS INTO THE HOLE IN WELLER'S HEAD. THANKS AGAIN FOR YOUR KIND COMMENTS---ANOTHER LISTENER HAS COMPARED ME TO BOB HOPE----SENT IN A POSTCARD WHICH STARTED OFF, "DEAR HOPE"-- - UNFORTUNATELY, THERE WAS A TYPOGRAPIHICAL ERROR AT THE VERY BEFGINNING-- HE SPELLED HOPE WITH A "D". WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES. NITE.

Hope you notice I gave the show five stars tonite
a listener wrote in asking I slow it down for fast

SATURDAY, 8 FEBRUARY 1947)

HI LISTENER. IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING WHY YOU DIDN'T GO TO WORK TODAY, THIS IS SATURDAY---AND, IT NOW BEING SIX-TWENTY, WE BRING YOU THE "PEOPLE ARE NO DARNED GOOD SHOW". SPEAKING IS YOUR BEST EXAMPLE, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH TWO SCENTS AND THEY'RE BOTH BAD. LEST YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN, I AM THE SAME ONE WHO DROPS IN EVERY NITE ABOUT THIS TIME TO LET YOU KNOW THAT LIFE CANNOT BE BEAUTIFUL TOO. DON'T THINK I HAVE TO DO THIS FOR A LIVING THO----I COULD GET ALONG FINE JUST BECOMING A PHOTOGRAPHER AND TAKING GROUP PICTURES OF GEORGIA GOVERNORS. IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING WHERE IT IS, THE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC IS COMING RIGHT UP---PLAYED TONIGHT BY GLEN GRAY AND HIS CASA BLANKETS. EUGENIE BAIRD, FRESH FROM AN ELECTROCARDIOGRAPH, IS READY TO TELL ALL ABOUT HER HEART. YOU'D BETTER LISTEN--AFTER ~~LISTENING TO~~ HEARING THIS SHOW, YOU'LL PROBABLY HAVE A WEAK HEART TOO.

IF ANY OF YOU PEOPLE IN CALIFORNIA ARE LISTENING, ALLOW ME TO SAY FOR THE ROCHESTER CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, "IT'S A BEAUTIFUL NITE HERE IN ROCHESTER". NOW YOU SAME PEOPLE TUNE OUT WHILE I TELL ROCHESTERIANS WHERE THEY CAN GO AND SEE A MOVIE AND GET IN OUT OF THE COLD.

(MOVIES)

I GAVE THAT SLOWLY TONITE***HAD A ~~LETTX~~ CARD FROM A LISTENER WHO SAID I GAVE THE BILL TOO FAST. BY DOING SO, SHE SAID, AND I QUOTE HER IN PART, "TO US OUT IN THE ROCHESTER PERIPHERY YOU COULD MAKE YOUR RADIO MUCH MORE USEFUL". JUST GOES TO SHOW, WITH THE HOUSING SHORTAGE YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT PEOPLE WILL LIVE IN NEXT.---WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR SOME MORE GLEN GRAY GYRATIONS----SPEAKING OF MUSIC, THIS MORNING I HEARD THAT NEW NUMBER FROM "FINIAN'S RAINBOW", CALLED, "HOW ARE THINGS IN GLOCCA MORRA?". I THINK I'LL WRITE A LOCAL SEQUEL TO THAT----I'LL CALL MINE, "HOW ARE THINGS IN BUSHNELL'S BASIN?" IT SHOULD BE QUITE A HIT---MIGHT EVEN PUT BUSHNELL'S BASIN ON THE MAP. -------ANYWAY, HERE'S GLEN GRAY WITH SOMETHING THAT WAS PUBLISHED, CALLED, "JUST AN OLD MANUSCRIPT". THIS IS INSTRUMENTAL.

~~IFXYOUXTHINKXINTOXTHISXPROGRAMXINXTOXSEEXCANXGETXREORDERXTOXLISTENXXIX SHOULDXREMARKXINFORMXYOUXTHATX~~

YOU PEOPLE WHO ARE INTERESTED IN FIGURES-----I LIKE THEM MYSELF-----MAY BE INTERESTED IN KNOWING THAT 69 PEOPLE HAVE NOW ADMITTED A WEAKNESS---THEY LISTEN TO THIS PROGRAM. GEE, 69 LISTENERS. 31 MORE AND I THINK I'LL START A "WELLER FOR GEORGIA GOVERNOR" MOVEMENT---THERE MUST BE A THIRD DESK DOWN IN THAT STATE.-----LEAVE US HAVE SOME THEME.

ALL GOOD THINGS MUST COME TO AN END, AND EVEN DRIVEL LIKE THIS HAS TO END SOMEWHERE! NOW YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO SET ASIDE AN HOUR NEXT WEEK TO JOIN NIGHTLY IN TEN TAX-FREE MINUTES AT A TIME OF TRANSCRIBED TEMPOS AND TEMERARIOUS TEMPORIZATIONS TOLD BY YOUR TALL AND TOOTHY MESSER OF CEREMONIES, YOURS TRULY, ROSS WELLER. TUNE IN. FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS: WILL HEATHCLIFF GET HIS HEAD OUT OF THE TRANSOM BEFORE SOMEONE MOVES THE LADDER? WILL MILDRED BACK INTO LIFE AGAIN? WILL YOU LOVE ME IN AUGUST

AS YOU DID WHILE THE NEWSPAPER STRIKE WAS STILL ON? AND PERHAPS EVEN THE ANSWER TO THE GREATEST QUESTION FACING AMERICA TODAY: "WILL RICHARD OPEN THE DOOR?". HE'D BETTER---I'M GOING THROUGH IT. ~~XXXXx~~ SEE YOU MONDAY. NITE.

MONDAY---10 FEB)

HI LISTENER. GREAT WEATHER WERE HAVING, HUH? I THINK THAT GROUNDHOG NOT ONLY SAW HIS OWN SHADOW----HE MUST HAVE SEEN THE SHADOW OF RICHARD, TOO. SPEAKING OF WEATHER, THIS IS OLD BLIZZARD-PUSS, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE GAELIC NOSE AND TWICE AS WINDY, NOW HOLDING OPEN THE DOOR ON THE FIRST OF THIS WEEK'S SERIES OF DOPE OPERAS, ENTITLED, "HERBERT'S OTHER WIFE BACKS INTO LIFE", OR "WILL HERBERT MARRY MARY OR HARI-KARI?" AND, SPEAKING OF HARI-KARI, HERE'S JIMMY DORSEY AND HIS ORCH AND DEE PARKER WHO NOW SINGS THAT NICE OLD NUMBER CALLED, "I'M GLAD THERE IS YOU"-----JUST AS MY DRAFT BOARD SAID TO ME BACK IN 41!

FOR YOU PEOPLE WHO HAVE GOTTEN INTO THE HABIT OF LISTENING TO WHAT'S PLAYING AT THE THEATRES INSTEAD OF READING IT, HERE'S WHAT'S SHOWING AT THE SHOWS. AS FOLLOWS:

(THEATRES)

AS YOU KNOW BY NOW, OF COURSE, YOU CAN LOOK IN THE PAPERS, LOCAL PAPERS, THAT IS, AND FIND OUT WHAT'S PLAYING AT THE ROCH THEATRES---ALSO WHAT TIME THE FEATURE STARTS. NO CHARGE FOR THAT PLUG. SERIOUSLY, THO, IT'S NICE TO HAVE THE NEWSPAPERS BACK, ISN'T IT? YOU CAN READ THE COMICS AND GET THE NEWS, THEN USE THE SAME PAPER TO WRAP UP YOUR GARBAGE OR LIGHT THE FURNACE---LOT OF USES FOR A NEWSPAPER---OR DID YOU FIND THAT OUT?

THE SECOND MUSICAL SELECTION ON OUR PROGRAM THIS EVENING IS ALSO BY JIMMY DORSEY AND HIS ORCHESTRA. THE SELECTION IS A FINE RODGERS AND HART TUNE FROM THE PICTURE CALLED, "LOVE ME TONIGHT". JIMMY DORSEY PLAYS "LOVER". DO IT LONG, JIMMY, DO IT LONG,

CAUGHT A COUPLE OF MORE PIECES OF FAN MAIL OVER THE WEEKEND---FROM WAYLAND, PENN YAN, HEMLOCK, AND A POSTCARD FROM SCOTCH CORNERS. GUESS THAT GETS THE TOTAL UP IN THE SEVENTIES NOW. NO WONDER CROSBY'S HOOPER RATING HAS FALLEN DOWN. ~~OUR THEME~~. Music on this program is TX. And, Here's our theme reproduced. Likewise.

SPEAKING OF CROSBY---HE'S THAT FELLA THAT SINGS, YOU KNOW---ONE OF MY LISTENERS HAS COMPARED ME TO HIM NOW. GUESS THE LISTENER HEARD MY PROGRAM ON A THURSDAY NIGHT AND CAUGHT ME SINGING. HE WROTE IN AND VERY KINDLY SAID, "I GET A BING OUT OF YOUR SHOW". GEE, CROSBY'S GETTING PRETTY OLD---MAYBE I COULD FOLLOW IN HIS FOOTSTEPS---OWN RACEHORSES, WEAR COLORED SHIRTS AND OLD SLACKS, BE ON THE RADIO, GET BALD, MARRY AN ACTRESS, GET FOUR CHILDREN. OOOP. NITE. ~~MUSIC TRANSCRIBED.~~

HI LISTENER. STILL COLD OUT---COLDER IN THE WINTER THAN IT IS IN THE COUNTRY, THO, THEY SAY. IS'NT IT FUNNY HOW WE ALWAYS HAVE SNOW IN THE WINTER---AND IT WOULD FEEL SO GOOD IN JULY. THAT'S LIFE, I GUESS.----SPEAKING OF THE COUNTRY, THIS IS YOUR TUESDAY CROP OF CORN, BROUGHT TO YOU ~~THROUGH THE COURTESY~~ BY OURS TRULY, OLD TASSEL HEAD, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE SNOW SHOES AND THE ICY STARE. IN CASE YOUNPICKED UP THE WRONG STATION AND GOT THIS PROGRAM BY MISTAKE---WELL, JUST BE MORE CAREFUL NEXT TIME. BY WAY OF WARNING, THIS TRANSCRIBED MUSICAL FILL IS SOMETIMES ON SIX NIGHTS A WEEK---SO BETTER WATCH IT. OH, YES, WE DO HAVE MUSIC ON THIS PROGRAM----IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT TONITE WE HAVE TUNES BY CHARLIE SPIVAK, COMPLETE WITH INSTRUMENTS AND JIMMY SAUNDERS, WHO SINGS----LIKE THIS HERE NOW---A SELECTION CALLED, FOR SHORT, "MY SERENADE". MY GOODNESS!

I KNOW YOU PEOPLE IN CALIFORNIA AND FLORIDA AND MONTANA (THAT'S A BUTTE) AREN'T INTETESTED IN THE MOVIES AT SHOWS HERE, BUT 19 ROCHESTERIANS LISTEN TO THIS PROGRAM, SO PARDON ME A MOMENT WHILE I SPEAK TO THEM. HEY, YOU 19 PEOPLE----HERE'S WHAT'S PLAYING.

(MOVIES)

WITH ALL THOSE DIFFERENT PICTURES PLAYING, I IMAGINE YOU HAVE TROUBLE DECIDING WHIXH ONE TO GO TO. EVERYONE ONE IS GOOD THO----JUST PICK UP ANY MOVIE MAGAZINE AND READ WHAT THE PRODUCERS SAY----"COLOSSAL, SUPER-COLOSSAL, STUPENDOUS, TERRIFIC, MARVELOUS, OUT OF THIS WORLD, GIGANTIC, LOUSY-----OOOP, HOW DID THAT SNEAK IN THERE----MAYBE ONE OF THE PRODUCERS WAS FRANK. CALL ME ~~ABERTX~~ RICH. FROM THE GREAT MUSICAL PRODUCTION GREAT DAY, MUSIC BY VINCENT YOUMANS, IRENE DAY SINGS MORE THAN YOU KNOW. SO THERE.

LISTENERS, NOT FAR FROM HERE, WE HAVE A VETERANS ADMINISTRATION HOSPITAL---AT SAMPSON, NY. IT HAS BEEN CALLED TO OUR ATTENTION THAT THE LADS ON THEWARDS DOWN THERE HAVE BEEN GIVEN SOME RECORD PLAYERS---ANDTHAT IS RIGHT NICE. HOWEVER, NOW ALL THE BOYS NEED IS SOME RECORDS SO THEY DON'T TEAR UP THE FELT ON THEBTURNTABLES. THAT, MY FRIENDS, IS WHERE WE COME IN. WE'D LIKE TO ASK YOU TO SEARCH AROUND A BIT AND COME UPI WITH SOME RECORDS FOR THE BOYS DOWN THERE---PUT 'EM IN A CARTON AND SHIP THEM TO "CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION HOSPITAL, SAMPSON, NEW YORK." THE LADS THERE WOULD BE MIGHTY APPRECIATIVE, SO KEEP IT IN MIND, WOULD YOU---SEND EM TO VA HOSPITAL, SAMPSON, NY.

GOSH ALL HEMLOCK, TO COIN A PHRASE---HERE IT IS TIME TO GO AGAIN---AND TO SAVE PEACEFU L RELATIONS, WE'DE BETTER DO IT. WE NOW HAVE SEVENTY-NINE LISTENERS, SO THE MAILMAN TELLS US. MAYBE WE'LL GET UP TO A HUNDRED YET. GEE, A HUNDRED LISTENERS. I WONDER IF MORE THAN A HUNDRED PEOPLE LISTEN TO HOPE. I GUESS SO. PROBABLY ALL THE PEPSODENT EMPLOYEES HAVE TO LISTEN. THE ONLY ONES WHO HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME ARE TWO CONTROL ROOM MEN AND THE MAN AT THE TRANSMITTER AND MY RELATIVES. THEY LIKE THE PROGRAM- ---THEY LIKE THE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC. AND, BY SPECIAL REQUEST, THIS IS ROSS WELLER, WHO NOW SAYS, BY REQUEST, AND WITH TONGUE IN CHEEK, NITE.

WEDNESDAY-----12 FEBRUARY)

HI LISTENER. WELCOME AGAIN TO ROCHESTER'S NEWEST AND CRUMMIEST ~~SHOW~~ PROGRAM. AND, SPEAKING OF CRUMS, THIS IS YOUR TOASTMASTER, ROSS WELLER----HAHAHA---SHARPER THAN THE RAZORS EDGE TONIGHT----THE MAN WITH THE CAKE WALK AND THE PIE FACE, BACK WITH TWO TRANSCRIBED TEMPOS TO TEASE YOUR TOE-SIES---AND TO GENERALLY WASTE TIME TILL THE NEXT SHOW IS READY. OUR THEME, "NIGHT WHISPERS", IS NOW BEING PLAYED BY JOHN KIRBY AND HIS BIG LITTLE BAND---AND TONITE WE'RE HAPPY TO PLAY MORE JOHN KIRBY MUSIC. IPSO FACTO, AS MY LAWYER ALWAYS SAYS, IT IS FITTING AND PROPER THAT WE BEGIN WITH THE KIRBY THEME, WHICH IS AN OPUS ENTITLED, "BLUE FANTASY". IF YOU LIKE OUR THEME, I'LL BET YOU'LL LIKE THE KIRBY THEME TOO. LITTLE JOHN, IF YOU PLEASE.

SURPRISE! AFTER TOMORO NITE, THIS PROGRAM WILL ONLY CARRY THE THEATRE BILL-BOARD ON THURSDAY NITES, AT WHICH TIME YOU SHOULD HAVE PAPER AND PENCIL READY TO JOT DOWN THE PICTURES SHOWING FOR THE COMING WEEK. ISN'T THAT PEACHY? OR ISN'T IT? ----ANYWAY, HERE'S WHAT'S ON TONITE:

SAY, YOU KNOW THOSE RECORDS FOR THE BOYS IN THE VETERANS HOSPITAL DOWN AT SAMPSON? OH, YOU DIDN'T HEAR THE PROGRAM LAST NITE---FOUND SOMETHING TO DO, HUH? WELL, ANYWAY, ABOUT THOSE RECORDS--THE LADS IN THE VA HOSP AT SAMPSON HAVE RECEIVED SOME RECORD PLAYERS AND NOW THEY NEED RECORDS---AND IF YOU HAVE ANY YOU COULD GIVE, SWELL. SEND THEM TO CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES, VETERANS ADMIN-ISTRATION HOSPITAL, SAMPSN,NEW YORK---OR*****THE MEMBERS OF PUP TENT NUMBER 5, MILITARY ORDER OF COOTIES, ARE GOING DOWN TO SAMPSON THIS SUNDAY, AND THEY HAVE KINDLY OFFERED TO TAKE DOWN ANY RECORDS DELIVERED TO THE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE HANFORD APARTMENTS AT 171 ALEXANDER STREET PRIOR TO NINE OCLOCK SUNDAY AM---- THE ADDRESS AGAIN---171 ALEXANDER STREET, HERE IN ROCH. LEAVE US GIVE THEM DOTS TO CARRY, HUH?

IN THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS I'VE RECEIVED SEVERAL MORE CHUNKS OF FAN MAIL----- FROM WAYLAND, PENN YAN, HEMLOCK, LIVONIA, AND A POSTAGE-DUE CARD FROM SCOTCH CORNERS---KOH, YES, AND A LETTER FROM JOLIET SING SING, THE CHINESE EX-AMBASS-ADOR TO SEA BREEZE. THE LADY IN LIVONIA SAYS HER WHOLE FAMILY LISTENS------ HER HUSBAND, HERSELF, HER DOG, AND HER TWO BIRDS. THEY ALL LIKE IT BUT THE DOG---I GET A GROWL OUT OF HIM.----------SPEAKING OF LISTENERS, I FIGURE ABOUT 75 PEOPLE LISTEN TO THIS PROGRAM NOW-- --IT WAS 79 BUT ONE FAMILY OF FOUR WENT SOUTH FOR THE WINTER. IF YOU WISH TO ADD YOUR TWO-CENTS WORTH, go AHEAD--SEND NO MONEY.

GUESS I'LL GO SOUTH ~~TODAY~~ TOO!----WAY OUT TO SOUTH ROCHESTER. SO ENDS THIS 12 FEB-RUARY PROGRAM OF FLOTSAM AND JETSOM, AND FOR THE OK OF THE FCC, TRANSCRIBED MUSIC. 12 FEBRUARY---THE BIRTHDAY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN---A TRULY GREAT AMERICAN. 12 FEBRUARY---THE BIRTHDAY OF JOHN L. LEWIS. CENSORED. NITE.

(THURSDAY----13 FEB)

HI LISTENER. WEELL, THE END OF ANOTHER PERFECT DAY----HERE I AM. IT BEING 6:20, "I" IS ROSS WELLER, AN OLD BUCK NOT WORTH TWO CENTS, WHO STOPS AROUND TO SEPND DIME WITH ANYONE WHO CONSIDERS LIFE NOT WORTH A PLUG NICKEL--TO THOSE WITH NO SENSE---AND WHO ELSE WOULD LISTEN---I GIVE NO QUARTER. SEND NO MONEY. GO ON THIS TEN-MINT SHOT--THE THEATRE BILLS---AND TRANSCRIBED MUSIC---AND, IF THIS ORCHESTRA HAD ONE, I'D HAVE THE "TENOR" SING FIRST---AS IT IS, HERE'S A LITTLE GIRL FIVER FOOT TALL, PAT FLAHERTY, WHO SINGS ABOUT "A RAINY NIGHT IN RIO". LES BROWN PLAYS!-------OH, BOY---SHARPER THAN A ROCHESTER COLD SPELL TO-NITE.

AS ADVERTISED, TONITE WE SHALL BRING YOU THE PICTURES NOW PLAYING AT ROCHESTERS THEATRES---THEN WE WON'T MENTION THE SUBJECT TILL NEXT THURSDAY. SO----YOU'D BETTER GET PENCIL AND PAPER AND MAKE NOTESVON WHAT YOU WANT TO SEE. I'LL WAIT! (ALL BY MYSELF)

FRIENDS, CONSIDER ME OVERWHELMED. AND, AT MY HEIGHT, THAT'S QUITE A WHELMING OVER. REASON: I CAME DOWN HERE TODAY AND FOUND MORE FAN MAIL THAN BILBO HAS HAD MOUTH OPERATIONS. YUP---FAN MAIL---AND TWO VALENTINES---ONE FROM FAIRPORT AND ONE FROM MY LITTLE FRIEND, JOHNNIE OUT IN SPENCERPORT. GEE, THAT'S SWELL! THAT MUCH AT VALENTINE TIME---IMAGINE WHAT I'LL GET ON APRIL FOOLS DAY! ------ FAN MAIL REPRESENTING TEN MORE LISTENERS---ONE OF WHOM CAUGHT THE PROGRAM WAY DOWN IN STATE COLLEGE, PA---THE FIRST NOTE WE&VE HAD FROM THE NEIGHBOR STATE! LET'S SEE---LAST NITE WE HAD 75 LISTENERS---ADD TEN---THAT MAKES***UUUHH---- WELL, I'LL ADD THAT UP WHILE WE HAVE MORE MUSIC BY LES BROWN. WAIT AND SEE! HAHA---THAT'S THE NAME OF THIS TUNE.

GOT IT! 85! BUT I'LL CHECK MY ADDITION LATER JUST TO MAKE SURE!---INCIDENT-ALLY, AND WHILE ON THE SUBJECT OF MAKING SURE, I SURE HOPE YOU KIND PEOPLE HAVE KEPT IN MIND MY REQUEST FOR RECORDS FOR THE LADS IN THE VA HOSPITAL DOWN AT SAMPSON. DIDN'T FIND ANY RECORDS HERE TODAY---LAST NITE (YOU MAY RECALL) I SUGG-ESTED YOU LEAVE HERE AT WHAM ANY RECORDS FOR THE BOYS--LEAVE 'EM HERE FOR ME--- AND I'LL SEE THEY GET TO SAMPSON THIS SUNDAY. IF YOU PREFER, TAKE THEM TO THE SUPT OF THE HANFORD APARTMENTS AT 171 ALEXANDER STREET (AND HE'LL DO THE SAME. OR---SEND THEM DIRECT TO VETERANS HOSPITAL AT SAMPSON, NEW YORK. BUT LET'S MAKE SURE WE DON'T FORGET. LEAVE US DO IT RIGHT NOW---OR, AS THEY SAY ON THE COMM-ERCIAL PROGRAMS, "DO IT TODAY!"

VERY SHORTLY THE PROGRAM DEPARTMENT WILL SAY TO ME WHAT THE ICEMAN SAID TO THE KIDS ON HIS WAGON----"GET OFF THE-AIR!" YOU SEE, IT'S ---WELL, IT'S TIME TO GO! AND I'M JUST THE MAN THAT CAN DO IT TOO. ---TOMORO IS FRIDAY---SO, IF YOU LIKE FLOTSAM AND JETSOM WITH YOUR FILET OF SOLE, TUNE IN. I'LL BE HERE IN MY SOUP AND FISH AND WE'LL GET TOGETHER AS FORMALLY. AT 6:20--AND TRANSCRIBED MUSIC. AND REMEMBER--"FOR MEN OF EXTINCTION---IT'S FORMALDEHYDE---EVERY TIME!". NITE.

HI LISTENER. BETTER PULL UP CLOSER TO THE FIRE---FOR THE NEXT TEN MINUTES THERE'S GOING TO BE AN AWFUL DRAFT IN HERE. THIS IS ~~OLD WENDY WELLER~~ AGAIN, THE MAN WITH THE BULGING WALLET AND THE BICEPS TO MATCH, AND THIS IS YOUR FRIDAY FISH FRY OF TRANSCRIBED FISH TUNES. SAY, WHAT NICE WEATHER, HUH? SPRING IS DEFINITELY IN THE AIR---SPRING---THAT'S THE TIME WHEN A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY TURNS. I LOVE SPRING. THEN AFTER THAT COMES SUMMER TOO---I LOVE SUMMER. I HAVE IT ALL PLANNED ~~TOO~~---UNLESS THE MAN CATCHES UP WUTH ME BEFORE THEN, AS SOON AS THE T WEATHER COMES, I'M GOING TO STRAT A WELLER FAN CLUB---SO I CAN"KEEP KOOL" , "KEEP KOOL", KEEP KOOL". THEN COMES FALL AND WE'RE BACK TO RUSS MORGAN AGAIN---SO, HERE IS MUSIC IN THE MORGAN MANNER OR, YOU CAN FOOL SOME OF THE PEOPLE SOME OF THE TIME. Russ Morgan ~~tells the story of the guy in the Valentine shop~~ ~~"Mistake Valentines Day Heart"~~ "Walking Away With My Heart." Guess who sings - out it again!"

Yeh - I like Spring - You can't get out for a walk - see people - breathing nice fresh air - after being cooped up all winter. Anyway, I'll stop the chatter - one of my conversations like this "Hi, Tom - how are you?" "Oh hi, Ted - I'm pretty good - how are you?" "Oh, I'm pretty good, Tommy what news?" "Not much, Ted - what's new with you?" "Not much Tommy - tough winter, huh?" "Yes, Ted - tough winter." "Yes, Tommy - you can't get out for a walk - see people - breathing nice fresh air - after being cooped up all winter." "No, Ted - it's no chatter - I'm glad you don't end up like that too. Tough winter, Tom." "Yes, tough winter, Ted."

FRIDAY-----14 FEBRUARY

(SEE SPEARET COPY)

YES, I LIKE SPRING. YOU CAN GET OUT AND GET SOME EXERCISE. SEE PEOPLE BREATHING FRESH AIR---AFTER BEING COOPED UP ALL WINTER. YOU WALK ALONG THE STREET-----OVER-HEAR CONVERSATIONS LIKE THIS:

"HI, TOMMY---HOW ARE YOU?"
"OH---HI---FRED----I'M PRETTY GOOD--- -HOW ARE YOU?"
"OH--I'm PRETTY GOOD. WHAT'S NEW?"
"NOT MUCH, FRED. WHAT'S NEW WITH YOU?"
"NOT MUCH! TOUGH WINTER, HUH, TOMMY?"
"YEH, TOUGH WINTER, FRED!. WHAT'S DOIN'? ANYTHING?"
"NOTHIN, TOMMY. WHAT'S DOIN' WITH YOU? ANYTHING?"
"NO, NOTHIN' DOIN'! FRED."
"WELL, SO LONG, TOMMY. NICE TALKIN TO YOU."
"YEH---SO LONG, FRED. NICE TALKIN TO YOU. TAKE I EASY!
"YEH, TOMMY, I WILL. YOU DO THE SAME."
"OK, FRED. I WILL".

FROM THAT CONVERSATION, YOU CAN SEE HOW SPRING SEEPS INTO THE SYSTEM----SIMPLY SHOOTS ONE FULL OF BIG THOUGHTS AND BIG IDEAS. I LOVE SPRING.

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY, LISTENER. AND, TO THOSE OF YOU WHO SENT ME A VALENTINE, THANK YOU ----THAT WAS NICE OF YOU FIVE GIRLS TO SEND ME THAT VALENTINE----MIND IF I TELL THE ORHER LISTENER ABOUT IT. THANKS. VERY CUTE---ON THE FRONT IT SAID, "CRAZY TO BE YOUR VALENTINE--QUESTION MARK!" AND, OPENING TO THE INSIDE, IT SAYS, "WE'D HAVE TO BE!" THEN IT'S SIGNED WITH THE NAMES OF THE FIVE GIRLS. NIW, IF THAT ISN'T APPROPRIATE, I'M A MONKEY'S UNCLE. AND, IF MY NEPHEW IS LISTENING, I'M JUST KIDDING.

SPEAKING OF VALENTINE'S DAY, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU-ALL A VALENTINE'S PRESENT, NOW. WE'VE HAD SEVERAL REQUESTS FOR SAME, SO, JUST FOR YOU, HERE'S YOUR VALEN-TINE PRESENT---OUR THEME, "NIGHT WHISPERS", PLAYED BY JOHN KIRBY AND HIS ORCHES-TRA. SSHHHH, LEAVE US LISTEN. NIGHT WHISPERS.

FOR THE SAKE OF THE RECORD, YOU MAY NOTE THAT ON THIS VALENTINE'S DAY WE ADDED ONE MORE LISTENER TO THE RANK AND FILE---AND ON THIS PROGRAM, IT'S PRIMARILY THE FORMER. YUP, ANOTHER LISTENER FROM MOUNT MORRIS----THAT'S TWO FROM THE MOUNT TOWN AND A TOTAL OF 86, NOT COUNTING THOSE WHO HAVE DECIDED TO GO CRAZY PLAYING GIN RUMMY INSTEAD OF LISTENING TO THIS.

AND NOW, AS DAY FADES INTO NITE, SO DOTH WELLER PUSH AWAY THE SNOW AND MAKE READY TO CRAWL BACK INTO HIS COCOON. WELLER IS ME, OR "RELLEW" IS ME TOO, SPELLED BACKWARDS----WHO NOW LEAVES THE AIR, TO RETURN AGAIN TOMORO EVENING AT THIS TIME, SATURDAY THO IT MAY BE. AT THAT TIME, WE'LL HAVE MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND THE USUAL DRIVEL FROM YOURS TRULY--(TOMORO NITE, YOU KNOW, I COME ON TO KEEP THE SPORTS PROGRAM FROM RUNNING INTO THE BOWLING BILLBOARD. SPEAKING OF BOWLING, I BOWLED TODAY AND HAD A PERFECT SCORE---WHAT? 100 ISN'T A PERFECT SCORE? WHAT IS? OH, 300? OH, WELL, I ONLY MISSED BY TWO HUNDRED.) ----GOSH, I JUST LOOKED OUTSIDE---it's NITE!

SATURDAY-----15 FEBRUARY)

HI LISTENER. WELL, IT'S BEEN A RATHER DULL DAY---AND DON'T THINK THIS PROGRAM IS GOING TO CHANGE IT ANY. THIS PROGRAM, INCIDENTALLY, IS YOUR SATURDAY EDITION OF THE "PEOPLE ARE NO GOOD" SHOW, STARRING THE UP AND COMET ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE SKY BLUE SUIT AND THE STARRY EYES, BROUGHT TO YOU THRU THE COURTESY OF THE "LEGION FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF STUPIDITY IN RADIO ANNOUNCERS OF A GENERAL CLASSIFICATION"-----OR------ HOW TO STAY SAME WITH YOUR RADIO PLANE". ---ANYWAY, IF YOU'VE LISTENED THIS LONG, YOU MAY AS WELL SIT STILL---BEFOREYOU KNOW IT, I'LL BE ALL THROUGH. ALL RIGHT, I WILL SAY IT AGAIN! BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, I'LL BE ALL THROUGH!---------TONIGHT, FOR THE WANT OF SOMETHING BETTER TO DO, WE BRING YOU TRANSCRIBED MUSIC BY GLEN GRAY AND HIS "MAKES YOU WANNA STRIKE/ FOR PORTAL-TO-PORTAL-PAY ORCHESTRA. OUR SATURDAY CONCERT NOW OPENS WITH-- RONNY DAYTON ASKING FOR "A LITTLE CONSIDERATION." SOMEBODY'S BEEN MEAN TO HIM!

LISTENER---TRYING TO GET SERIOUS ON THIS PROGRAM IS LIKE TRYING TO WRITE A SOAP OPERA WITH A HAPPY ENDING--- -BUT FOR A MINUTE OR SO, I'D SINCERELY LIKE TO GET SERIOUS. TODAY I RECEIVED ANOTHER FAN LETTER---BUT IT WAS MORE THAN A FAN LETTER. THE LISTENER WHO WROTE IT, WHO LIVES IN MOUNT MORRIS, HAS HEARD OUR REQUESTS FOR PHONOGRAPH RECORDS FOR THE PATIENTS AT THE VETERANS ADMINISTRATION HOSPITAL AT SAMPSON. QUOTING FROM A PART OF HER LETTER: "I HAVE NO RECORDS SO I AM SENDING YOU $5.00. WOULD YOU KINDLY BUY SOME AND SEND THEM TO THE BOYS?" -----WELL, BUYING RECORDS FOR THE BOYS AT SAMPSON IS JUST WHAT WILL BE DONE----AND---THO A FELLA BY THE NAME OF BRENEMAN USUALLY DOES IT, AT THIS POINT I'D LIKE TO NAME ANNA LONGNEFF OF 11 CLARK STREET IN MOUNT MORRIS, NEW YORK, --A GOOD, GOOD, GOOD NEIGHBOR OF YESTERDAY, TODAY, AND TOMORO----AND I KNOW THE BOYS AT SAMPSON WILL GO FOR THAT 100%. THANK YOU---FOR A BRIGHT SPOT ON A CLOUDY DAY.

ACCORDING TO THE LATEST COUNT ON THIS "KEEP WELL WITH WELLER" PROGRAM, WE NOW HAVE 92 LISTENERS. HAD A NICE CARD TODAY FROM A HAPPY FAMILY OF FIVE WHO LISTEN REGULARLY----FIVE PLUS OUR LOVELY LISTENER IN MOUNT MORRIS MAKES 92. GEE--MORE LISTENERS THANA PIANO HAS KEYS. MAYBE SOMEDAY WE CAN GET UP TO A HUNDRED. A HUNDRED LISTENERS----JUST ON ONE PROGRAMMTOO--- WONDER HOW HOPE IS DOING THESE DAYS. IF YOU'RE LISTENING , BOB, AND YOU'RE SHORT OF FAN MAIL THESE DAYS, DROP ME A LINE---I'LL FORWARD SOME OF MY LETTERS. I LIKE TO SEE THESE YOUNG FELLOWS GET AHEAD-----SOME OF THEM NEED ONE.

SPEAKING OF GETTING AHEAD, I'M GOING TO GET A BIGONE---FROM A BOWLING BALL-- IF I DON'T GET OFF THE AIR. ALLOW ME TO SAY IN CLOSING, THIS PROGRAM WILL BE ON THE AIR ONE WEEK FROM TONITE AT THIS SAME TIME, AND, UNTIL THEN, IF YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING SPECIAL MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, OR FRIDAY, ~~AND SATUR~~ TUNE IN---I MAY HAVE TO FILL IN THE TIME ON THOSE NIGHTS TOO. IF I DO, YOU CAN BET YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR BOOTS WE'LL HAVE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC, AND TO KEEP THE ENGINEERS FROM GETTING TOO TIRED, I'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO YAKETY-YACK. UNTIL THEN, THIS IS THE MAN THAT CAN DO IT, ROSS WELLER, SAYING, HAVE A FINE WEEKEND BUT BE CAREFUL—

Delightful, young —

MONDAY----------17 FEBRUARY 1947)

HI LISTENER. WELL, THIS HAS BEEN A NICE BRIGHT DAY, HASN'T IT? SPRING IS DEVINITELY COMING. AND, JUST REMEMBER, WHEN IT COMES, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T TELL YOU IT WAS COMING. YUP, YOU CAN SAY YOU HEARD IT FROM ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE HOOKED SHOES AND THE NOSE TO MATCH---WHO TOLD YOU ONE NIGHT ---QUOTE SPRING IS COMING---UNQUOTE. AND, THIS SERVICE DOESN'T COST YOU A CENT--NOT ONE SOLITARY PENNY. NOW AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU TUNED IN? WHAT OTHER PROGRAM COMES RIGHT OUT AND SAYS -- -QUOTE---SPRING IS COMING--UNQUOTE. NO HAM ON ANY OTHER PROGRAM CAN MAKE THAT STATEMENT! ----------SPEAKING OF THINGS TO COME, RIGHT NOW WE HAVE COMING UP SOME TRANSCRIBED MUSIC, FOR A CHANGE---- AND I THINK YOU'LL ESPECIALLY LIKE OUR [redacted] MUSIC TONITE---FOR T'IS PLAYED BY CARMEN CAVALLARO AND HIS MAGIC FINGERS, FIVE TO EACH HAND. WE GIVE THE DOWNBEAT AND UP COMES: "My Shining Hour"

WELL, LISTENER---HOW ARE WE DOING ON THOSE RECORDS? WHAT RECORDS, YOU ASK? FOR SHAME. YOU KNOW---THE RECORDS WE WERE GATHERING UP AND SENDING DOWN TO THE LADS AT THE VETERANS HOSPITAL AT SAMPSON. NO, PHONOGRAPH RECORDS, SILLY! YEH-- THE BOYS DOWN THERE HAVE RECORD PLAYERS AND NOW THEY NEED SOME RECORDS TO PLAY. PACK EM UP AND SEND THEM TO CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES, VA HOSPITAL, SAMPSON, NEW YORK. AND THANKS TO SOME KIND LISTENER WHO LEFT A PILE FOR ME HERE AT THE WHAM STUDIOS---I'LL SEE THAT THEY GET DOWN THERE. AND YOUSE PEOPLE WHO HAVE RECORDS, HOW ABOUT SPARING A FEW TO GIVE THE BOYS AT SAMPSON SOME ADDED PLEASURE? WILL DO? GOOD. DON'T FORGET, HUH?

CAUGHT SEVERAL PIECES OF MAIL TODAY---KIND LETTERS FROM CANANDAIGUA, LYONS, WATKINS GLEN, BATAVIA, GENEVA, AND GUESS WHAT? A LETTER FROMA SOLDIER STATIONED WAY DOWN IN FORT BRAGG, NORTH CARLOINA. THAT, BY FAR, IS THE MOST DISTANT SPOT WE'VE HEARD FROM. OUR SOLDIER FRIEND IS ~~FROM~~ HOME IN FAYETTEVILE, NY, AND HE COMMENTED ON ENJOYING A GOOD NORTHERN PROGRAM FOR A CHANGE. SAYS HE'LL KEEP LISTENING SO HOPE HE DOES. LISTEN---GEE, WE'RE GETTING UP CLOSE TO THE HUNDRED MARK NOW---- ABOUT 98 AS OF THIS COUNT. OH BOY---HAVE A CHANCE OF GETTING UP TO A HUNDRD- WHEN THAT HAPPENS I'LL HAVE MORE LISTENERS THAN A DOLLAR HAS SENSE. MAYBE I SHOULD DROP A LINE TO MR ANTHONY AND FIND OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT.

WELL, AS THE SHIRT SAID AFTER BEING THRU THE WRINGER---"I'M ALL WASHED UP!". THIS IS YOUR DRIED-UP OLD PINEAPPLE, SORR RELLEW, NOW PUTTING TO PRESS THE MONDAY EDITION OF THE "KEEP WELL WITH WELLER" PROGRAM---BUT REMINDING YOU THAT YOU ARE WELCOME TO RETURN TOMORO NITE AT THIS TIME***BRING YOUR OWN AXE AND YOU CAN HELP ME SPLIT AN INFINITIVE. YES, WE'LL CUT UP SOME MORE TOMORO NITE---TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND NOBODY KNOWS---NOT EVEN ME---WHAT ELSE. SO--- DON'T FAIL TO ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ MISS IT! REMEMBER---TOMORO-NITE.

Delightful young - Dean Stockwell — what he got that I haven't got — two heads?

(TUESDAY--------18 FEBRUARY 1947)

HI LISTENER. REMEMBER THAT PICTURE, "THE PERFECT FOOLL", STARRING ED WYNN? WELL, HERE'S ANOTHER FOOL, BUT FAR FROM PERFECT---YOURS TRULY, ROSS WELLE, THE MAN WITH THE CRUSHED COLLAR AND THE FACE TO MATCH, DROPPING AROUND WITH SOME MUSIC BY TRANSCRIPTION BY CHARLEY SPIVAK BY HIS TRUMPET, AND, LEST THER BE ANY DOUBT, BY HIS ORCHESTRA. BUY BONDS! OH, YES--- A VOCAL BY JIMMY SAUNDERS. MY, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SONG CUE. GOSH ALL HEMLOCK, IT IS! WHAT A COINCIDENTAL---HERE IS JIM TO SING: "SHOULD I TELL YOU I LOVE YOU?" THAT'S A COME-ON — IF EVER I HEARD ONE!

IN THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS I'VE RECEIVED SEVERAL LETTERS---FROM PENN YAN, BATAVIA, CANANDAIGUA, PIFFARD, WATKINS GLEN, AND FROM MY TWO CHINESE FRIENDS, ONE LONG THIRST AND SHY ONE LUNG, IN SYRACUSE! AND, GUESS WHAT? YESTERDAYS MAIL BROUGHT? A LETTER FROM A SOLDIER WAY DOWN IN FORT BRAGG, NORTH CAROLINA. HE SAID HE'S VERY HAPPY TO HEAR A NORTHERN PROGRAM FOR A CHANGE AND THAT HE LISTENS REGULARLY. GEE, FORT BRAGG, NORTH CAROLINA---THAT'S A RECORD IN DISTANCE FOR THIS PROGRAM. ANYBODY ELSE LIVE FAR AWAY? NO, NOT YOU, MOMMA. ----SPEAKING OF RECORDS, THE LADS IN THE VA HOSPITAL AT SAMPSON, NY, ARE STILL IN NEED OF SOME---SO---IF YOU HAVE ANY AROUND, WHY NOT PACK 'EM UP AND SEND THEM TO THE "CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION HOSPITAL, SAMPSON, NEW YORK". HONEST, INJUN---I MEAN, HONEST INJUN--THEY'LL BE VERY MUCH APPRECIATED. LEAVE US SET A RECORD FOR RECORDS RECEIVED ----GETTING BACK TO FAN MAIL, FROM WHAT WE'VE RECEVED SO FAR, I'D SAY WE HAVE ABOUT 98 LISTENERS NOW----COUNTING AS HALF A LISTENER EACH DOG, CAT, AND OTHER ANIMAL REPORTED. ISN'T IT FUNNY HOW THE ANIMALS LISTEN TO THIS PROGRAM? MAYBE I HAVE ANIMAL APPEAL. I WONDER IF THOSE TEN HOLSTEINS STILL LISTEN---MAYBE BY NOW THEY TUNE IN AN UDDER STATION.---------GEE, 98 LISTENERS----WONDER IF I'LL EVER GET ANHUNDRED. MUST DROP A LINE TO ME ANTHONY AND FIND OUT WHAT TO DO, JUST IN CASE----------TIME NOW FOR ANOTHER GASTRIC PLASTIC---SO HERE IS CHARLEY SPIVAK AND A DANDY ARRANGEMENT OF "TOO-BA-LOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO---oh, HERE'S THE 'IRISH LULLABY". PUT DOWN YOUR BLARNEY STONE AND GIVE A LISTEN.

I'VE HAD A GOOD MANY REQUESTS TO-------WELL, A COUPLE OF PEOPLE WROTE IN---- I HAD A CARD THE OTHER DAY SUGGESTING----I WAS THINKING THIS AFTERNOON, WE APPARENTLY HAVE SOME KIDDIES WHO LISTEN TO THIS PROGRAM----SO WEDNESDAY NITES FROM NOW ON WE WILL DEDICATE THIS PROGRAM TO THE LITTLE ONES! AND FOR YOU LITTLE FRIENDS WE'LL NO DOUBT HAVE SOME MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC, VERY APPROPRIATE, LIKE, "CALEDONIA, WHAT MAKES YOUR BIG HEAD SO HARD?", OR, "I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO", OR EVEN, "IT MUST BE JELLY CAUSE JAM DON'T SHAKE LIKE THAT"! DON'T FAIL TO MISS IT. I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, TOO----USED TO KNOW HER WELL---I WAS OUT WITH HER ONE NITE.

(WEENESDAY-------19 FEBRUARY 194y)

HI LISTENER. AS PREVIOUSLY ANNOUNCED, THIS IS KIDDIES NIGHT ON THE "KEEP WELL WITH WELLER" PROGRAM, SO, KIDDIES, TOSS YOUR ZWEIBACH TO THE DOGS AND LISTEN. THIS IS YOUR BIG FAT UNCLE ROSS, THAT FUNNY MAN WITH A FACE THAT CAN SCARE A BOOGY MAN, AND I'M HERE TO ENTERTAIN YOU TONITE. LATER I'M GOING TO TELL YOU THE STORY OF LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD AND RIGHT NOW I'M GOING TO PLAY SOME NICE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC FOR YOU. HERE'S YOUR OLD FRIEND, UNCLE WOODY HERMAN AND YOUR AUNT FRANCEY WAYNE TO SING, "SPEAK LOW WHEN YOU SPEAK LOVE". YOU BE LIKE DADDY AND GO WHISPER SWEET NOTHINGS IN ~~DADDY'S~~ Mommy's EAR WHILE AUNTIE FRANCEY SINGS. ISN'T THIS FUN? 35'

NOW, WASN'T THAT NICE? AND NOW, YOUR ~~YOUR~~ UNCLE ROSS IS GOING TO TELL YOU THE STORY OF LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, OR---"LITTLE GIRL---BEWARE OF WOLVES!". NOW WE BEGIN---SO LISTEN CLOSELY. ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A CUTE LITTLE GIRL NAMED LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD WHO LIVED IN A HOUSE ON THE EDGE OF A FOREST. ONE DAY "LITTLE HOOD RIDING RED" DECIDED TO GO AND VISIT HER GRANDMOTHER PRISCILLA, THE FORMER COUNTESS MARIA VON HEAVENSENT BEVENRITZ O'TOOLE, WHO LIVED IN THE FOREST. SO LITTLE ROOD RIDING HEADS MOTHER, ABBY, PACKED A NICE BASKET OF GOODIES, INCLUDING A PIE MADE OF ROBIN HOOD ALL-PURPOSE FLOUR, SANDWICHES MADE OF HOMOGENIZED BOND BREAD, A PACKEAGE OF BETTER-TASTING RALEIGH CORK TIPS, AND AN OLD COPY OF THE ROCHESTER SUN----AND THEN "RIDDLE HEAD RIDE GOOD" STARTED ON HER WAY. SHE WENT TRIPPING THRU THE FOREST------ THERE WAS A LOT OF UNDERBRUSH---AND SHE SOON SPIED SOME PRETTY FLOWERS WHICH SHE DECIDED TO TAKE TO GRANNY. AS SHE WAS PICKING SOME CHRYSANTHEMU---SOME CHRYSANTHEM-----SOME DANDELIONS, SHE SUDDENLY HEARD A VOICE BEHIND HER SAY, "AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY PRETTY MAID?" TURNING, THERE STOOD A WOLF BY THE NAME OF ERROL, EXCEPT "ROODLE HIT RED RIDE" DIDN'T KNOW HIS NAME WAS ERROL, AS SHE ONLY READ THE FUNNY PAPERS. "OOOH", SAID "RIDE LITTLE RED HOOD", "I AM GOING TO SEE MY GRANNIE WHO LIVES IN THE FOREST. I AM TAKING HER SOME GOODIES!" "HOW NICE", SAID ERROL, "AND GOOD-DAY TO YOU, MY PRETTY MAID!" "KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN, MR WOLF!" SAID "HEAD LITTLE LIGHTNING ROD," AND ERROL WENT ON HIS WAY. SOON AFTER, "ROD HOOD LIGHTING LOOD" HAD HER FULL OF FLOWRES AND AGAIN SET OUT FOR GRANNIES-----"TRA*LA*LA*LA*LA"---SHE SANG AS SHE STROLLED ALONG---AND SOON SHE CAME TO GRANNY O'TOODE'S HOUSE. GOING TO THE DOOR, "RED HOODING LIDDLE RIDE" LAUGHED AND LAUGHED, FOR THERE ON THE DOOR SOME BAD LITTLE BOYS HAD WRITTEN, "KILROY WAS HERE!" FINALLY CONTROLLING HER MIRTH, SHE KNOCKED AND SAID IN HER CUTE LITTLE VOICE, "OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD!" ----------AND THERE, LITTLE FRIENDS, WE MUST STOP FOR TONITE---BUT NEXT WEDNESDAY NITE WE'LL CONTINUE WITH THE STORY OF DELIGHTFUL, YOUNG "RED HOODLE LIGHT ROD". DON'T MISS IT---TUNE IN----WILL RICHARD OPEN THE DOOR? WHAT HAPPENED TO ERROL? WHO IS KILROY? WHAT HAS GRANNY BEEN INTO NOW? NEXT WEEK--THE ANSWERS---SO DON'T MISS IT!------NOW, UNCLE WOODY BRINGS OUR PROGRAM TO A CLOSE, PLAYING A FEW CANDY BARS OF THE OLD SPLINTER SONG---"I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN!". 20

WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO STOP YOUR JITTER-BUGGING NOW, KIDDIES, AS UNCLE ROSS HAS TO LEAVE YOU AND TAKE AWAY YOUR TRANSCRIBED MUSIC FOR TONITE. BUT DON'T FORGET NEXT WEDNESDAY NITE---MAKE A NOTE ON YOUR BIB TO BE SURE AND LISTEN. AND TELL MOMMY AND DADDY THAT THEY CAN TUNE IN TOMORO NITE AND FIND OUT WHAT'S COMING TO THE SHOWS. AND NOW, THIS IS YOUR UNCLE ROSS WELLER SAYING, "BE GOOD, YOU LITTLE --KIDDIES"---AND, WITH TONGUE IN CHEEK, ---NITE. 25

WELL, LISTENER---I MUST BE OFF. HOW ELSE COULD ONE DO THINGS LIKE THIS--EVEN WITH THE HELP OF TRANSCRIBED MUSIC. INCIDENTALLY, MY NEPHEW INFORMED ME TODAY WHY RICHARD DIDN'T OPEN THE DOOR----SEEMS THE DOOR HAD A YALE LOCK ON IT AND RICHARD WAS A HARVARD MAN. I GUESS OUR WHOLE FAMILY WAS SCARED BY A JOKE BOOK. I MUST BE QUITE A COMEDIAN MYSELF---JUST TODAY I OVERHEARD A COUPLE OF FELLOWS TALKING ABOUT ME. I WAS JUST PASSING BY WHEN I HEARD ONE REMARK, "WELLER? HE'S A JOKE". AND BRENAMAN HAS TO TRY ON WOMEN'S HATS TO GET LAUGHS. NITE.

Joe Miller

(THURSDAY-----20 FEBRUARY1947)

28:45

. LISTENER. ALONG ABOUT THIS TIME EVERY NITE BUT SUNDAY/AND OVER THIS STATION TO WHICH YOU ARE NOW LISTENING TO/ COMES A LULL IN THE DAY WHICH PROVOKES EXCLAMATIONS FROM LISTENERS/ SIMILAR TO THOSE HEARD WHEN THE THIRD BAR ON A ONE-ARMED BANDIT GOES DOWN TO THE LOWER LEVEL. THAT MEANS WELLER IS HERE AND THAT IN TURN MEANS THAT FOR THE FOLLWWING EIGHT OR NINE MINUTES THERE WILL BE HEARD TRANSCRIBED MUSIC/AND MOST ANYTHING ELSE TO INSULT THE INTELIGENCE OF A FOUR-YEAR OLD CHILD. THURSDAY NITES, LIKE TONITE, WE ALSO, WITHOUT CHARGE, TELL WHAT IS PLAYING AT THE DOWNTOWN ROCHESTER THEATRES---THURSDAY MOST BILLS CHANGE, SO WE FIGURE IT'S AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO SO INFORM YOU. IN CASE YOU CARE, TONITE WE HAVE MUSIC BY LES BROWN AND HIS BOSTON BLUE-BLOODS AND FROM THE MOOM PITCHER, "CARNEGIE HALL" WE HAVE CHOSEN THE MUSICAL SELECTION ENTITLED, "BEWARE, MY HEART"---OR, BEWARE, MY HEART, OR "BEWARE MY HEART"---HOW DO I KNOW--I DIDN'T SEE TE PICTURE. JACK CARROLL SINGS.

AS WE SAID BEFORE, THIS BEING THURSDAY WE SHALL BRING YOU THE THEATRE BILL---- AND, AS USUAL, IMAGINING YOU WILL WANT TO WRITE DOWN WHAT WE SAY, I'LL WAIT WHILE YOU GET PAPER AND PENCIL-----"THERE IS NO BREEZE TO COOL THE FLAME OF LOVE"---THAT'S A SAD SONG--- A VERY SAD SONG. AS FOR WHAT'S AT THE THEATRES, LISTEN: AS WE LOOK AT THE THEATRE PAGE: AT LOEWS---HUMPHREY BOGART AND LIZABETH SCOTT IN "DEAD RECKONING". AS THE PAPER SAYS, "TOGETHER THEY'RE TERRIFIC. HE SAYS, "I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF HER! BUT I KEPT SMELLING THAT JASMINE IN HER HAIR. YEAH I KNEW I WAS WALKING INTO SOMETHING! GRACIOUS, CAN YOU WAIT TO SEE IT?-------AT THE PALACE, JAMES MASON MEETS HIS MATCH IN " HE WICKED LADY, WITH JAMES MASON AND MARGARET LOCKWOOD. THAT'S A RANK PICTURE.------AT THE CENTURY, BETTY GRABLE AND DICK HAYMES IN THE "SHOCKING MISS PILGRIM". IT'S GRABLE, GERSHWIN AND GRAND. IT MUST BE GOOD---EVEN THE PRODUCER SAYS IT IS. ----------AT THE REGENT,"LADIES MAN", WITH EDDIE BRACKEN AND CASS DALEY--THEY'RE A SCREAM TEAM ON THE BEAM--IN A ROLLICKING UPROARIOUS RIOT. I GUESS THAT MEANS IT'S A COMEDY.-------AT THE CAPITOL, THE SONGS AND SECRETS OF THE HOTTEST SINGER THE NIGHT CLUBS EVER KNEW---IDA LUPINO IN "THE MAN I LOVE". GEE, I'LL BET THAT'S WORTH SEEING.-----AT THE TEMPLE, DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS JR AND MAUREEN O'HARA IN "SINBAD THE SAILOR. ADVENTURE. ROMANCE. OUT OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS. OUT. ------AND AT THE LITTLE, RAY MILLAND IN "THE LOST WEEK-END", OF WHICH LOUELLA PARSONS SAYS OF WHICH, "MAGNIFICENT. ONE OF THE GREATEST PICTURES I HAVE EVER BEEN---ER, SEEN!"---AND THERE YOU HAVE THE THEATRE BILLBOARD--THAT IS, AS MUCH AS WE'RE GOING TO GIVE OF IT. IF YOU WANT MORE DETAILS, BUY A MOVIE MAGAZINE----SEE WHAT THE PRODUCERS SAY OF THEIR OWN SHOWS. EVEN THEY HAVE TO ADMIT THEY'RE GOOD..----------DORIS DAY IS NOW GOING TO GIVE US MORE MUSIC AS SHE SINGS A "WELCOME TOMY DREAM". SHALL WE INVADE?

OF LATE WE HAVEN'T HEARD TOO MUCH ABOUT THE RECORDS THAT YOU PEOPLE ARE SENDING TO THE LADS IN THE VA HOSPITAL DOWN AT SAMPSON. HOWEVER, WE TRUST YOU AREN'T FORGETTING AND ARE DOIG YOUR BEST. IN CASE YOU'RE A STRANGER IN THESE HERE PARTS, DOWN AT SAMPSON, NY, IS A VA HOSPI AL---WHERE THE PATIENTS HAVE RECORD PLAYERS BUT FEW RECORDS. SO IF YOU HAVE SOME OF THE LATTR, HOW ABOUT SENDING SOME DOWN TO THOSE LADS WHO WILL REALLY APPRECIATE THEM. THE ADDRESS IS "CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES, VA HOSP, SAMPSON, NY! DON'T FORGET, EH?

(FRIDAY----21 FEBRUARY 1948)

HI LISTENER. THIS BEING FRIDAY, I PRESUME THE EAGLE FLEW TODAY---"THE EAGLE FLEW"----that'S ANOTHER WAY OF SAYING, "PAY-CHECK TO PAY-CHECK AND DUST TO DUST----WHAT UNCLE SAM DOESN'T TAKE, THE GROCER MUST. WHAT HE DOESN'T GET, THE LANDLORD WILL----AND I WIND UP WITH A DOLLAR BILL---SOMETIMES. WELL, MONEY ISN'T EVERYTHING THEY SAY---BUTWHO ARE "THEY"? SPEAKING OF MONEY, THIS IS THAT OLD BUCK ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE FLAT WALLET AND THE FEET TO MATCH---AND, IF YOU CAN STAND IT THAT LONG, STICK AROUND AND I'LL PLAY YOU SOME TRANSCRIBED MUSIC WHILE YOU THROW LEMON PIES AT ONE ANOTHER. IT MIGHT MAKE A MESS BUT IT'S ALWAYS GOOD FOR A FEW LAUGHS.. SPEAKING OF LAUGHS, HERE'S RUSS MORGAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA, AND THE MASTER HIMSELF TO SING---HOADY CARMICHAEL'S, "SMALL FRY". THIS WILL BE GOOD.

HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS ON OUR RECORD CAMPAIGN TONIGHT. IF YOU'VE BEEN STUCK WITH THIS PROGRAM BEFORE YOU HAVE PERHAPS HEARD US TELL OF THE LADS IN THE VA HOSPITAL DOWN AT SAMPSON. THEY HAVE RECORD PLAYERS BUT FEW RECORDS. SO, WE'VE BEEN ASKING YOU, LISTENER, IF YOU HAVE ANY RECORDS TO SET A FEW ASIDE FOR THAT CAUSE. AND HERE'S THE GOOD NEWS----THE "WEST SIDE MEMORIAL POST NUMBER 1535, AMERICAN LEGION", HAS KINDLY CONSENTED TO GIVE THEIR ALL AND WILL GLADLY TAKE YOUR RECORDS DOWN TO SAMPSON. ALSO, THEY HAVE SET UP SEVERAL SHOPS AROUND TOWN WHERE YOUR RECORDS MAY BE LEFT---AND MAYBE THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR---SO HERE'S THE DOPE AGAIN---TAKE YOUR RECORDS TO ANY ONE OF THE FOLLOWING FIVE STORES AND LEAVE THEM THERE MARKED FOR VA HOSPITAL AT SAMPSON. ON THE WEST SIDE, ---

HERE'S ANOTHER HAPPY ANNOUNCEMENT---I'M VERY HAPPY TO STATE THAT THIS PROGRAM NOW HAS ONE HUNDRED LISTENERS----HAVING THE QUESTIONABLE HONOR OF BEING 99 AND 100 ARE THE GREGORY'S DOWN IN TTHACA. AND IF THE GREGORY'S ARE LISTENING, AND SUBSEQUENTLY ARE OSTRACIZED BY THEIR FRIENDS, WELL, ---THAT WILL TEACH YOU TO SEND LETTERS ON CORNELL STATIONERY. INCIDENTALLY, I SAY THAT WE NOW HAVE 100 LISTENERS---THAT DOES NOT COUNT THOSE WHO SWORE OFF THIS PROGRAM FOR LENT. GEE, 100 LISTENERS. I WONDER HOW FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY ARE DOING---HEARD THEIR PROGRAM THE OTHER NITE---THINK I'LL OFFER TO FORWARD THEM SOME OF MY FAN MAIL. ---HERE'S MORE MORGAN MUSIC.

AS THE BARTENEDR SAID TO HIS INEBRIATED CUSTOMER, "YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH!". I'M GOING TO LEAVE NOW AND GO TO WORK. FILLING IN THIS PAST TEN MINUTES HAS BEEN YOURS TRULY, ROSS WELLER, LIVING PRROF OF THE FACT THAT IT CAN HAPPEN HERE! INCIDENTALLY, I HAD A LETTER FROMA LISTENER THAT STARTED OFF, "DEAR CHARLEY MCCARTHY". NOW ISN&T THAT SILLY----CHARLEY MCCARTHY(S A DUMMY. ----OOOH, I GET IT. NITE.

(SATURDAY-----22 FEBRUARY 1947)

HI LISTENER. THE NEWS IS OVER, THE SPORTS IS OVER, AND NOW WE COME TO THIS. AND THIS, AS MY MOTHER SAID WHEN SHE FIRST SAW ME, IS SILLY. ~~XXGOXXXXXTHAT TELLSXYOUXWHEREXYOUXARE---YOU'REXSTUCKXWITHXEIGHTXORXNINEXMINUTESXOFXAXPROGRAMXYOUXCOULDXJUSTXASXWELLXDOXWITHOUTXX~~ IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T GONE THRU THIS EXPERIENCE BEFORE, THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE OVER-SIZED KNUCLKES AND THE FEET TO MATCH. AND I STOP AROUND AT THIS TIME EVERY NITE EXCEPT SUNDAY TO BREAK THE MONOTONY OF AN OTHERWISE INTERESTING EVENING. THIS PROGRAM WILL NOT CALL YOU ON THE TELEPHONE TO GIVE YOU NYLON STOCKINGS. THIS PROGRAM WILL NOT ASK YOU TO WRITE A SENTENCE OF TWENTY FIVE WORDS OR LESS. THIS PROGRAM WILL NOT ASK YOU TO BUY THE PRODUCT OF ITS SPONSOR. AT THIS RATE, THIS PROGRAM WILL NOT EVEN LAST LONG. OH WELL, LET'S HAVE SOME TRANSCRIBED MUSIC---THAT ALWAYS HEBBS TO PASS THE TIME. TONITE WE HAVE GLEN GRAY AND HIS ~~XXXXXXXX~~ PHILAHARMONIC FUGITIVES, WHO ARE NOW IN LINE TO PLAY AN OLD FAVORITE ENTITLED "MELANCHOLY MOOD". KENNY SERGEANT DOTHNSING.

WITH THIS DANDY WEEKEND RIGHT HERE AT HAND, I THINK IT MIGHT BE A GOOD CHANCE TO REMIND YOU AGAIN OF THAT RECORD CAMPAIGN WE'RE CONDUCTING. IT'S LIKE THIS---THE BOYS IN THE VA HOSPITAL DOWN AT SAMPSON NEW YORK HAVE SOME RECORD PLAYERS AND NOW THEY NEE SOME RECORDS. SO, WE'VE BEEN ASKING YOU KIND PEOPLE TO SEE IF YOU COULDN'T SCARE UP SOME WHICH WOULD HELP GIVE THOSE FELLERS A LOT OF ENJOYMENT. IF YOU LIVE HERE IN ROCHESTER, IT'S NOW VERY SIMPLE. YOU CAN JUST TAKE YOUR RECORDS TO ANY ONE OF THE FOLLOWING FIVE PLACES AND LEAVE THEM THERE---"THE WEST SIDE MEMORIAL POST #1535, AMERICAN LEGION, WILL SEE THAT THEY'RE PICKED UP AND DELIVERED TO SAMPSON. HERE ARE THE PLACES:

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE TOO FAR AWAY TO LEAVE YOUR RECORDS AT ONE OF THOSE PLACES, YOU CAN SEND THEM TO SAMPSON---JUST ADDRESS THEM TO "CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES, VA HOSPITAL, SAMPSON, NEW YORK. SO, LET'S USE THIS WEEKEND TO GATHER THEM UP AND GET THEM ON THE WAY. MAY I INCLUDE YOU IN?

WELL, YOU KNOW ME---I'D JUST AS SOON STAY HERE AND PLAY MORE TRANSCRIPTIONS WITH MUSIC ON THEM---BUT, NO GO. IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT THERE IS ANOTHER ROGRAM DUE ON IN A MINUTE OR SO---LET'S SEE---OH YES, ED LITTLE'S BOWLING BILLBOARD. SPEAKING OF BOWLING, I BOWLED YESTERDAY---HAD A PERFECT GAME---~~100.~~ UH? 100 ISN'T A PERFECT GAME? WHAT IS? OH---WELL, I WASN'T FAR OFF. NITE.

Do you want to keep all your continuity together? Then if we ever want any of it we can get it from you

Hal

(MONDAY------25 FEBRUARY 1947)

Play that young-ter

HI LISTENER. THIS IS WELLER AGAIN. ABOUT A WEEK AGO, I TOLD YOU SPRING WAS COMING. WELL, I'VE JUST DECIDED THAT SPRING WILL BE A LITTLE LATE THIS SUMMER. I FIGURED THAT OUT FROM THE WEEKLY BIRD REPORT. DO YOU KNOW THERE WAS A RED-BREASTED MERGANSER OBSERVED IN THIS VICINITY LAST WEEK. UH HUH. A RED-BREASTED MERGANSER---AND WHEN A RED BREASTED MERGANSER IS STILL HERE IN FEBRUARY---WELL, SHUCKS, YOU KNOW WINTER US STILL HERE. WINTER AND MERGANSER---THEY GO HAND IN ~~XXXX~~ POCKET EVERY TIME. YOU THINK THAT OVER---COMMUNE WITH YOURSELF---WHILE, JUST FOR A LARK, I PLAY SOME TRANSCRIBED MUSIC. HERE'S CARMEN CAVALLARO TO PLAY Cole Porter — "I Love You."

TONITE I'M GOING TO INAUGURATE A NEW PUBLIC SERVICE N THIS PROGRAM. I'VE BEEN THINKING----NO REMARKS PLEASE----THERE'S A LOT OF FINE MUSIC OUT THESE DAYS, SO FROM NOW ON, ON MONDAY' NITES PROGRAM, I(LL PICK OUT A POPULAR SONG AND BRING YOU THE WORDS TO IT---AND, WHERE NECESSARY, EXPLAIN IT TO YOU IN MY OWN HUMBLE WAY. WHY DON'T YOU GET PAPER AND PENCIL NOW, THEN YOU CAN WRITE DOWN THE WORDS. I'LL GO SLOWLY.---TONITE, AS THE FIRST IN THIS SERIES, HEARD ONLY OVER THIS STATION, MIND YOU, IT IS ONLY FITTING AND PROPER WE CHOOSE AS OUR SUBJECT THAT GREAT HIT WHICH IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY, "OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD." NOW, OPEN THE DOOR RICHARD", IS COMPOSED OF SEVERAL VERSES----AND, IN BETWEEN ACH VERSE IS ROOM FOR ORIGINALITY. GET YOUR PENCILS NOW AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE FIRST VERSE. HERE WE GO: OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD.....OPEN THE DOOR AND LET ME IN.....OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD.....RICHARD, WHY DON'T YOU OPEN THE DOOR?------ NOW, THAT'S THE END OF THE FIRST VERSE AND, AT THIS POINT, YOU ADD LIP---TALK---SAYANYTHING THAT COMES TO MIND---LIKE "23 SKIDOO---KEEP COOL WITH COOLIDGE----ZIP-A-DEEDOODAH---DRAT THAT SKAT"-----ANYTHING LIKE THAT. THEN WE SING THE SECOND VERSE WHICH GOES LIKE THIS---GET YOU PENCILS AGAIN: "OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD-- (etc)---#------ AND AGAIN, ADD LIP. THEN THE THIRD VERSE: "OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD--(etc)-------- THERE YOU HAVE IT. NOW, IF YOU WISH, WHEN YOU SING IT YOUCAN KNOCK ON WOOD AFTER EACH LINE. GFOR A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION WE TURN TO ME---AND NOTE THE MOZARTIAN MELODY WHICH ACCOMPANIES THE WORDS: "OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD (knock). NOW ALL THROUGH ONCE ---"OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD (SING AND KNOCK)---ADD LIP NOW: OH YOU KID---PHOOEY ON LUCIANO----LIFEBUOY----DUZ DOES EVERYTHING".....SEE HOW EASY IT IS? NOW PRACTICE THAT ONE AND, WHO KNOWS, SOMEDAY YOU MIGHT EVEN BE A TIBBETT, A MELCHIOR, A ROBESON,---MAYBE EVEN ANOTHER FRANK SINATRA..... NEXT MONDAY NITE, I'LL BRING YOU ANOTHER FAVORITE SONG OF THE PRESENT DAY. AND MEANWHILE, I WANT EVERY ONE OF YOU 104 LISTENERS TO PRACTICE, PRACTICE, PRACTICE. JUST LOOK AT WHAT CARMEN CAVALLARO CAN DO NOW---JUST BECAUSE HE PRACTICED HIS PIANO WHEN HE WAS YOUNG. YOU TOO CAN BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY. Carmen plays the homing call of the white-breasted merganser - "Come Back To Sorrento."

WELL, LISTENER, IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY BETTER WAY TO SPEND YOUR TIME TOMORO NITE AT 6:20, MAYBE WE CAN GET TOGETHER AGAIN. AT THAT TIME, WE'RE JUST AS LIABLE TO BRING YOU ANOTHER SPECIAL FEATURE, AND, LEST I FORGET AND I SOMETIMES DO, MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC. WON'T THAT BE SWELL? oh. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THE SAD SACK WITH THE SIMPLE PSYCHOSIS, NOW SAYING, WITH TONGUE IN CHEEK, NITE.

TUESDAY--------25 FEB 1947)

HI LISTENER. HERE IT IS AGAIN---THE PROGRAM ALL WESTERN NEW YORK IS TALKING ABOUT---WONDERING HOW IT EVER GOT ON THE AIR. AND THIS IS THE GUY WHO(S FULL OF IT---AIR, THAT IS---ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE PLAIN TIE AND THE FACE TO MATCH, INVITING YOU TO PUT DOWN YOUR GIN---RUMMY CARDS AND HEAR SOME TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND SOME WORTHLESS CHATTER THAT DOESN'T MATTER. ANYWAY, IT MAKES THE EVENING GO SLOWER. TONITE WE HAVE PLATTER CLATTER BY CHARLIE SPIVAK AND HIS ORCHESTRA - JIMMY SAUNDERS SINGS AN OLD NUMBER I LIKE - JUST FRIENDS.

JUST FOR THE WANT OF SOMETHING BETTER TO DO, TONITE WE ARE GOING TO LOOK IN ON ONE OF THOSE QUIZ PROGRAMS IN WHICH THE MASTER OF CEREMONIES CALLS UPON SOMEONE FROM THE AUDIENCE. THE THING I LIKE ABOUT THESE SHOWS IS THAT IT ENABLES ONE TO MEET THE NICEST PEOPLES. PEOPLE ARE REALLY VERY CLEVER**- AND GREAT SHOWMEN TOO---ESPECIALLY WOMEN. SO, DON'T GO AWAY---WE'RE GOING TO PEEK IN ON ONE OF THESE PROGRAMS IN JUST A MOMENT---RIGHT AFTER A BRIEF TWELVE-MINUTE MESSAGE FROM OUR SPONSOR.----------WE NOW LOOK IN UPON HORACE P. ADDLEPATESNORK, DELIGHTFUL YOUNG M.C. OF THE"PEOPLE ARE FUNNIER THAN COMIC STRIPS" PROGRAM. NATCH, IF YOUR NAME HAPPENS TO BEC"HORACE P. ADDLEPATESNORK, THE COINCIDENCE IS COINCIDENTAL AND YOU SHOULD CHANGE YOUR NAME. DO IT TODAY. AS WE PEEK IN ON THE SHOW, HORACE P. ADDLEPATESNORK IS JUST ABOUT TO INTERVIEW THE NEXT CONTESTANT LET'S LISTEN: HOARCE SPEAKS: "ACCORDING TO THE NAME ON MY LIST, YOUR NAME IS PHILOMENES G. GRUESOME. AND HOW ARE YOU TONITE, MISS GRUESOME?" NOTE: IF YOUR NAME IS PHILOMENES G. GRUESOME, THE COINCIDENCE IS COINCIDENTAL AND YOU SHOULD CHANGE YOUR NAME. DO IT TODAY. REPEATING:"AND HOW ARE YOU TONITE, MISS GRUESOME?". ....(TEEEHEEE)....."OH, THAT'S FINE. TELL ME. MISS GRUESOME, AREN'T YOU JUST A TEENSIE-WEENSIE BIT NERVOUS?".....(TEEEHEEE).....I THOUGHT SO. NOW, MISS GRUESOME, ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR QUESTION?".....(TEEEHEEEEE)....."GOOD. ALL RIGHT, HERE WE GO: WHAT IS THE FAVORITE BEVERAGE OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE?" .....(TEEEEEHEEEEEEEEE).....".ABSOLUTELY RIGHT. TEA. MARVELOUS. NOW HERE ARE YOUR PRIZES. FIRST, OF COURSE, A SPECIAL GIFT FROM OUR SPONSOR--- ~~XXPXXX

WEDNESDAY-----26 FEBRUARY 1947

HI LISTENER. KIDDIES, SET ASIDE YOUR SHRIMP COCKTAIL AND YOUR FILET MIGNON AND PREPARE TO HEAR YOUR OWN LITTLE PROGRAM. YES, IT'S YOUR UNCLE ROSS AGAIN, BACK TO ENTERTAIN YOU WITH TRANSCRIBEE MUSIC, THE SECONE AND FINAL INSTALLMENT OF THAT GREAT SUPER-THRILLER, "LITTLE RIDDLE ROD HIDE", OR, "WHO STOLE THE CHERRIES OFF OF DEAR OLD GRANNIES HAT", AND--AND RIGHT NOW AN INSPIRING ADDRESS BY DOCTOR ROSENCRANS P. GUILDERSTERN. DOCTOR, IF YOU PLEASE: "HEY KIDS--DON'T GET IN NO JUVENILE DELINQUENCY, SEE? IT DON'T DO NO GOOD, SEE? KEEP YOUR NOSE TO THE GRIND STONE---THAT'S HOW MINE GOT PUSHED IN. BE LIKE ME---WORK HARD AND DON'T GET IN NO JUVENILE DELINQUENCY, SEE? THAT'S HOW I GOT TO BE PRESIDENT OF THE BIGGEST BANK IN TOWN, SEE?" YES, I'M SURE WE SEE, MR GUILDERSTERN, AND GO AWAY NOW. HEREVARE THE JUBILAIRES TO SING A SPECIAL KIDDY NOMBER CALLED, "OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM". ISN'T THIS FUN?

WELL, KIDDIES, LAST WEEK WE BROUGHT YOUNTHE FIRST HALF OF THE STORY OF LITTLE HOOD RIDE RED ---AND TONITE, BLESS YOUR LITTLE HEARTS, WE'RE GOING TO FINISH THIS DELIGHTFUL TALE. LAST WEEK, AS YOU RECALL, LITTLE ROD RIDDLE LIGHT SET OUT FOR GRANNY'S HOUSE WITH SOME GOODIES. ON THE WAY SHE STOPPED TO PICK SOME FLOWERS AND WAS APPROACHED BY ERROL THE WOLF. AFTER ERROL LEFT, RIDDLE LOAD HIDE ROD WENT ON HER WAY AND,ARRIVING AT GRANNY'S HOUSE, SHE KNOCKED AT THE DOOR AND SAID, "OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD". -----NOW, WE GO ON FROM THERE: DID RICHARD OPEN THE DOOR? NO, KIDDIES, HE DID NOT. YOU SEE, RICHARD HAD GONE AWAY --TO NEW YORK WHERE HE OPENED A PLACE ON 52nd STREET AND CALLED IT "THE FAMOUS DOOR". SO HE WASN'T AT GRANNYS----AND, WHEN NO ONE OPENED THE DOOR, RIDDLE LED HOOPLE LOD OPENED IT HERSELF, WENT INSIDE, AND CALLED, "HELLO, GRANDMA. HERE I AM WITH SOME GOODIES----"COME IN, MY CHILD", ANSWERED GRANDMA, AND OUR LITTLE HEROINE WENT IN. BUT THERE IN BED WAS GRANDMA LOOKING MORE LIKE ERROL THE WOLF THAN ERROL DID. "MY, GRANDMA", SAID RED HOOD RIDE LITTLE, "WHAT A LONG NOSE YOU HAVE."---"AH, YES", SAID GRANDMA, "THAT IS WHY OUR GRANDPA OFTEN CALLED ME 'SCHNOZZOLA'". "MY GRANDMA", SAID HOODLE RIDE RIDDLE LOAD, "WHAT BIG EARS YOU HAVE".--"AH, YES, MY CHILD----THAT IS WHY YOUR GRANDPA SOMETIMES CALLED ME CLARK".------"MY, GRANDMA, WHAT A BIG MOUTH YOU HAVE".---"AH YES, MY CHILD. HOLDING EIGHT BILLIARD BALLS IN MY MOUTH AT ONE TIME WAS HOW I MADE RIPLEY'S 'BELIEVE IT OR NOT' COLUMN"----AND WITH THAT ERROL LEAPED FROM THE BED ---FOR IT WAS ERROL ALLTHE TIME---GRANNY WAS QUITE CERTAIN THAT MRS HUSH WAS HER OLD FRIEND, AIMEE MCSNORK, AND HAD GONE TO NEW YORK TO WIN A RADIO PRIZE----AND ERROL, THAT OLD WOLF THAT HE WAS, ANNOUNCED HE WAS GOING TO EAT LITTLE RUDE RED HIDE FOR SUPPER. BUT JUST--JUST AT THAT MOMENT, THE DOOR BURST OPEN AND IN WALKED HUMPHREY BOGART, AND KILLED THAT BIG BAD WOLF DEAD. YOU SEE, HUMPHREY HAD BEEN VISITING THE CHICK NEXT DOOR AND HAD HEARD OVER HER EMPIRE MODEL RADIO THAT HIDE LITTLE RIDE ROD WAS OVERDUE AT GRANNIES---SO HE WENT TO GRANNIES TO SEE WHAT THE TROUBLE WAS. WHICH ALL GOES TO PROVE, LITTLE FRIENDS, THERE IS NOTHING FINER THAN A STROMBERG CARLSON. NOW---HERE IS UNCLE WOODY HERMAN TO ROCK YOU TO SLEEP WITH A "BLUE LULLABY".

WELL, LITTLE KIDDIES---YOU GO ON TO BED NOW---YOUR UNCLE ROSS HAS A DATE WITH A CUTE LITTLE BLOND SO HE MUST GO TOO. BUT GEE WHINICKERS AND GOSH ALL HEMLOCK, DON'T FORGET TO LISTEN NEXT WEDNESDAY CAUSE THEN I'M GOING TO BRING YOU MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND, GUESS WHAT? THE STORY OF JACK AND THE BEANSTALK, COMPLETE WITH THE NASTY OLD GIANT CALLED JOHN L. SO DON'T FAIL TO MISS IT. IT'LL BE GOOD ---nite.

THURSDAY------26 FEBRUARY 1947

IS
HI LISTENER. HERE IT AGAIN----THE PROGRAM FOR PEOPLE WHO CARE---NOT WHAT THEY LISTN TO. YES, IT'S THURSDAY'S MEETING OF NEIGHBORS, AND THIS IS YOUR FLANNEL-MOUTHED FRIEND, ROSS WELLER, THE ROSE OF THE FLOWER CITY, THE MAN WITH THE WORN DOWN HEELS AND THE FACE TO MATCH----ON HAND TO READ THE THEATRE PAGE FOR YOU AND PUT YOU IN THE KNOW AS TO WHAT'S AT THE SHOW. AND, AS USUAL, TO TREAT YOU WITH TWO TRANSCRIBED TEMPOS---THE FIRST OF WHICH WILL BE PLAYED FIRST. LES BROWN ENTERTAINS TONITE AND THE OPENER IS A MELLOW-MOSNORK BY DORIS DAY, WHO NOW TAKES US DOWN EASY STREET.

NOW LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE THEATRE PAGE AND SEE WHAT'S GOING TO BE AROUND AT THE THEATRES THIS COMING WEEK. IF YOU DON'T PLAN ON COMING TO TOWN, LISTENER, YOU ARGUE OVER THE LILIENTHAL CASE TILL I FINISH HERE. GOT YOUR PAPER AND PENCIL? I'LL WAIT WHILE YOU GET IT. (I LOVE YOU FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS)----AT LOEWS ROCHESTER, IT'S THE CHAMP HIMSELF--IN A PECK OF TROUBLE WITH THE BOY YOU LOVED IN THE GREEN YEARS (IF YOU SAW THE GREEN YEARS). IT'S BEERY AT ITS BEST. BEERY? WONDER WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE AT ITS WORST?-OH! WALLACE BEERY IN THE NEW MGM HIT "THE MIGHTY MCGURK"--ALSO DEAN STOCKWELL--DELIGHTFUL, YOUNG DEAN STOCKWELL, I MIGHT ADD--AT THE ~~XXXXXX~~-ROCHESTER--NOW.--------AT THE CENTURY, LORETTA YOUNG & DAVID NIVEN IN "THE PERFECT MARRIAGE". THEY LOVE TO FIGHT, THEY LOVE TO LAUGH, BUT MOST OF ALL THEY LOVE TO LOVE. (MORE THAN EATING?) GEE, MAYBE THIS LOVIN' BUSINESS WILL REPLACE BASEBALL AS THE NATIONS FAVORITE ASTTIME.-------OVER AT THE LITTLE, THE LOST WEEKEND, BATS AND ALL, IS ON ITS LAST LEGS AND WINDS UP FRIDAY NITE--AND SATURDAY COMES THE "STORY OF GEO GERSHWIN, "RHAPSODY IN BLUE".a--AT THE LITTLE--NOW.******OVER AT THE REGENT, RIOT THIS WAY FOR A HOWLING GOOD TIME WITH BARRY FITZGERALD. HE'S COMPETING WITH CUPID--WITH A BROGUE. ALSO DIANA LYNN AND SONNY TUFTS--IN "EASY COME--EASY GO". EASY-TO-LAUGH-AT COMEDY, HARD-TO-FORGET ROMANCE. NO DOUBT A FUNNY PICTURE--AT THE REGENT--NOW.-----AT THE TEMPLE, DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS, JR, MAUREEN O'HARA IN "SINBAD THE SAILOR". LOVER, ROVER, ROGUE--HERO OF A THOUSAND DAREDEVIL ADVENTURES--IDOL OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN--RIGHT OUT OF THE FABULOUS ARABIAN NIGHTS. SOUNDS SENSATIONAL---------AT THE CAPITOL, JOAN CRAWFORD AND JOHN GARFIELD IN THE NEW WARNER ACHIEVEMENT, "HUMORESQUE". THE AD FOR THIS PICTURE SHOWS SOMETHING VERY UNUSUAL IN THE WAY OF PUBLICITY---A FELLOW AND A GIRL ABOUT TO KISS. ~~XXXXXXX~~ AT THE CAPITOL--NOW.--ALL THESE PITCHERS ABOUT LOVE AND MUSH AIN'T THERE NO GOOD THRILLERS. AHHHH.---AT THE PALACE, JAMES CAGNEY AND ANNABELLA IN "13 RUE MADELEINE". IN CASE YOU DIDN'T TAKE FRENCH, THAT IS FRENCH FOR "NUMBER 13 MADELEINE ALLEY". THIS IS WHERE EVIL LIVES. THIS IS WHERE MEN OF HONOR HAVE TO LIE, CHEAT, KILL. MY--SOUNDS SUPER--SOUNDS LIKE A NICE QUIET PICTURE TO TAKE THE KIDDIES TO. AT THE PALACE---NOW.---AND THERE, LISTENER, YOU HAVE THE THEATRE PAGE FOR THIS WEEK. SEE THEM ALL--SEE IF I CARE.-- -HERE'S MORE BROWN MUSIC---EVER SO LIGHTLY.

THANK YOU, LISTENER, FOR THE NICE JOB YOU'VE BEEN DOING IN SENDING RECORDS TO THE BOYS AT THE VA HOSPITAL AT SSMPSON. UNDERSTAND THEY'RE COMING IN NICELY*** SO MANY THANKS ON BEHALF OF THE BOYS YOU BENEFIT. AND, IF YOU HAVN'T DONE YOUR SHARE YET, IT'S NOT HARD TO DO. GATHER UP YOUR RECORDS AND, IF YOU DON'T LIVE HERE IN ROCHESTER, SEND THEM TO THE CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES, VA HOSP, AT SAMPSON. IF YOU LIVE HERE IN ROCH, IT'S EVEN EASIER---JUST TAKE YOUR RECORDS TO ONE OF THE FOLLOWING PLACES AND LEAVE THEM THERE AND WE'LL SEE THEY GET TO SAMPSON:

AND, WHILE ON THE SUBJECT, THANKS VERY MUCH TO ANOTHER MOUNT MORRIS LISTENER WHO HAS FORWARDED THE WHEREWITHAL TO PURCHASE A GOODLY SUPPLY FOR THE BOYS. WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF, LISTENER---AND THANKS AGAIN.

WELL, MY SUPPERS GETTING COLD SO I GUESS I'LL GO. FIRST THO, HAVE HAD SEVERAL LETTERS IN THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS, AND VERY HAPPY TO HEAR FROM THOSE WHO GET SOME ENJOYMENT OUT OF THES TRASH, MUSIC WHILE INCAPACITATED IN A HOSPITAL. AND MAY YOU RECOVER WITH ALL HASTO. THE TOTAL OF LISTENERS ON THIS PROGRAM NOW IS UP TO ABOUT 116. AND YOU KNOW WHAT THE BOSS SAID? HE SAID IF I CAN GET TWO HUNDRED LISTENERS, HE'LL RAISE ME TO SEVENTY-FIVE A WEEK. GEE, ONLY A QUARTER MORE AND I COULD GET A WEEKLY BUS PASS. NITE.

FRIDAY----------28 FEBRURAY 1947

HI LISTENER. PULL UP A CHAIR AND SIT DOWN AND I'LL TELL YOU ALL I KNOW---IT WON'T TAKE A MINUTE. SPEAKING OF MINUTES, THIS IS PROBABLY THE LONGEST TEN MINUTES PROGRAM IN RADIO---PEOPLE KEEP WONDERING IF IT WILL EVER END. SPEAKING OF ENDS, THIS IS YOUR BACKWARD BOY, SORR RELLEW, THE FIVE OCLOCK SHADOW WHO COMES ON AT 6:20---AND THE PROGRAM THAT BOOSTS YOUR RALE IN AN "IF HE CAN DO IT, WHY CAN'T I" MANNER. ALSO ON THIS SHOW IS TRANSCRIBED MU- LIKE SO. THIS BEING FRIDAY NIGHT, WE AGAIN HAVE MUSIC BY RUSS MORGAN AND HIS FLORIDA LEMONS---AND, TO START THINGS OFF TONIGHT IS MARJORIE LEE TO SING THE ODE TO THE RADISH, "YOU KEEP COMING BACK LIKE A SONG". OPEN THE DOOR, MARJORIE?

WELL, TODAY I SENT SOME MORE RECORDS DOWN TO THE BOYS AT SAMPSON---AND YESTERDAY I RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES DOWN THERE, SAYING THAT THE RECORDS HAVE BEEN COMING IN NICELY ---THANKS TO YOU, LISTENER. INCIDENTALLY, HERE'S A LITTLE INFORMATION IN WHICH YOUSE MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN--THAT IS, THAT THERE ARE ABOUT FIFTY RECORD PLAYERS ON THE WARDS DOWN THERE-PLUS ONE CENTRAL RECORDING UNIT---ALL NEEDING RECORDS---SO, AS YOU CAN SEE, THE MORE THE BETTER, TO COIN A PHRASE. SO, HOW ABOUT DOING ALL YOU CAN TO GATHER UP SOME RECORDS FOR THE BOYS. IT'S VERY EASY TO GET THEM THERE---IF YOU LIVE HERE IN ROCHESTER, YOU CAN DROP THEM OFF AT ANY ONE OF SIX PLACES AS FOLLOWS:

YOU JUST GET THEM THAT FAR AND DICK WELCH AND THE BOYS FROM THE WESTSIDE MEMORIAL CHAPTER, AMERICAN LEGION, WILL DO THE REST. IF YOU DON'T LIVE NEAR THE FLOWER CITY, YOU CAN SEND THEM TO SAMPSON---JUST PACK THEM UP SAFELY AND MAIL THEM TO "CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES, VETERANS ADMISNISTRATION HOSPITAL, SAMPSON, NEW YORK." THAT'LL DO IT---BUT LET'S DO IT---AND SOON, HUH, LISTENER. AND THANKS IN ADVANCE.

AND THANKS ALSO FOR THE LETTERS AND CARDS YOU'VE BEEN WRITING IN---AND YOUR KIND COMMENTS LIKE, "WHY DON'T YOU GET OFF THE AIR?", "LIKE THE LEOPARD, YOUR PROGRAM LINKS", "YOUR PROGRAM IS FINE BUT SOMETIMES I WISH OUR CAR COULD PICK UP ANOTHER STATION" WE NOW HAVE 118 LISTENERS---PICKED UP TWO MORE TODAY---TWO PEOPLE WHO SAID THEY LIKE THE PROGRAM BUT THINK IT'S A LITTLE LONG. WELL, IT IS PRETTY LONG, I GUESS. MANY OF YOUR LETTERS OF LATE HAVE ASKED QUESTIONS, AND, WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, I'M GOING TO ANSWER THOSE QUESTIONS FOR YOU. HERE WE GO: "NO. JANUARY. 23 SKIDOO TO YOU. YES. YES. YES. DEFINITELY NO. THREE DOLLARS. COME UP SOMETIME. NO. NO.". THERE, THAT'S THAT. NOW HER'S RUSS MORGAN AGAIN WITH A NUMBER YOU CAN LISTEN TO WHILE I GO OUT FOR A DRINK---WATER OF COURSE.-----THE RHEUMATIC VOICE OF RUSS MORGAN AND "HOMESPUN". THIS IS A DOOZY.

WELL, LISTENER, TIME TO POLICE UP THE JOINT AND GET OUT OF HERE---CHOW'S READY. SOUNDS LIKE ARMY TALK. SPEAKING OF THE ARMY, IF ANY FORMER WAC'S ARE LISTENING TO THIS PROGRAM, "HI HONEY". THIS IS ROSS WELLER, NOW GOING DOWN TO LET THE WOODEN INDIAN IN FRONT OF THE CIGAR STORE GO TO SUPPER---BUT TOMORROW NIGHT IS ANOTHER NIGHT---THAT'S A PROFOUND STATEMENT----AND I MAY BE BACK WITH MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC. I WONDER WHO MRS HUSH IS. NITE.

SATURDAY--------1 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. IT'S ABOUT THATTIME AGAIN---TIME TO GO FIX THE FURNACE OR SHAVE OR SOMETHING. LISTENING TO THIS WON'T GET YOU FAR----I DON'T EVEN ADVERTISE FOR A SPONSOR.----YOU'VE HEARD OF FRONT-PAGE FARRELL? WELL, THIS IS COMIC-PAGE WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE BAGGY KNEES AND THE CHINS TO MATCH---AND THIS SO-CALLED PROGRAM IS PRESENTED EVERY NIGHT ABOUT THIS TIME FOR THE WANT OF SOMETHING BETTER TO DO. YOU SEE, THERE'S ONLY THIS TEN-MINUTE SPOT OPEN---- NOW IF WE HAD 15 MINUTES WE'D PROBABLY BRING YOU AN EXCOTING SOAP OPERA----- SUDS COMPPLETE WITH THRILLS, ILLS, FRILLS AND SPILLS. AS IT IS, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO BE CONTENT WITH DOPE OPERA---AND THAT'S WHERE I COME IN! AND WHEN I DO, I BRING TRANSCRIBED MUSIC---SOMETIMES BY GLEN GRAY AND HIS FORMALDEHYDE FOUR-TEEN. WELL, OF ALL THE COINCIDENTALS---WE HAVE GLEN GRAY TONITE. GOODNESS, LET'S LISTEN---BY ALL MEANS. TWO EARS WILL DO. Kenny Sargeant sings an old Glen Gray Favorite of yesteryear: "For You."

YOUNG LADIES, WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK IN CONGENIAL SURROUNDINGS? OH, NO, THAT'S THE WRONG PAPER. ------DID YOU SEE IN LAST NITES PAPER WHERE THOSE TWO FELLERS FLEW FROM HICKAM FIELD IN HAWAII TO LAGUARDIA FIELD IN NEW YORK IN 14 HOURS AND 30-SOME ODD MINUTES? MAN, THAT'S FAST. THAT'S A RECORD. AND SPEAKING OF RECORDS, HAVE YOU DONE YOUR PART YET, LISTENER? HAVE YOU DONE YOUR UTMOST TO SEND A RECORD OR FOUR TO THE LADS IN THE VA HOSPITAL AT SAMPSON. YES, YOU TOO CAN BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY. IF YOU LIVE HERE IN ROCHESTER, IT'S EASY----JUST TAKE YOUR RECORDS TO ANY ONE OFTHE FOLLOWING SIX PLACES AND LEAVE THEM THERE***THEY'LL GET TO SAMPSON. HERE ARE THE PLACES:

IF YOU DON'T LIVE HERE IN ROCHESTER AND WOULD STILL LIKE TO DO YOUR PART, YOU CAN----BY SENDING YOUR RECORDS TO THE "CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES, VA HOSPITAL, SAMPSON, NEW YORK" HONEST, INJUN, THE BOYS AT SAMPSON CAN GET A BIG BOOT OUT OF THOSE RECORDS SO HOW ABOUT IT. SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO HUH?

GEE, HAD THREE CHUNKS OF CORRESPONDENCE TODAY AND THAT NOW RAISES YOUR TOTAL TO 122. PIKED UP TWO LISTENERS IN WOLCOTT, ONE IN VICTOR, ONE AT SAMPSON COLLEGE, IN GENEVA, —AND ONE IN THE LOBBY OF THE SHERATON. 122 LISTENERS. CAN YOU IMAGINE IT? AND THIS IS ONLY A 50,000 WATT STATION TOO. 122 LISTENERS. - more listeners than Sinatra has "fans" I WONDER IF PEPSODENT HAS PICKED HOPE'S REPLACEMENT for the summer yet! GEE.----- Here's G&S them in its entirety — Smoke Signals.

YOU ARE TUNED TO 1180 ON THE DIAL---BUT DON'T CHANGE IT---I'M ALL THROUGH NOW ANYWAY. THANK YOU, KIND LISTENER, FOR LETTING ME VISIT YOU THIS EVENING. IT'S BEEN JUST DANDY? MAY I COME AGAIN? OH. NOT EVEN IF I BRING MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC LIKE I HAD THIS EVENING? OH. WELL, ANYWAY, THIS IS ROSS WELLER, OF WHOM THERE IS NO WHOMER, NOW LEAVING THE AIR. IT HAS BEEN SUGGESTED THAT IT MIGHT BE BETTER IF THE AIR LEFT ME. IN CLOSING, I'D JUST LIKE TO SAY A WORD TO THE PRETTY YOUNG LADIES ~~BETWEEN THE AGES OF 15 AND 35~~ WHO ARE LISTENING. "HI, HONEY". NITE.

WEDNESDAY-------5 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. LOOK WHO'S HERE? ME! AND WHAT DAY IS THIS? WEDNESDAY. AND WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? THAT MEANS THAT THIS IS KIDDIES NITE AND THIS IS YOUR UNCLE BOSS, YOU LITTLE--KIDDIES, AND TONITE I'M HERE WITH MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND A STORY---JUST FOR YOU. MY MOMMA OFETN USED TO SAY TO ME, "YOU LITTLE STORY-TELLER, YOU"---AND HERE I AM, STILL AT IT. TONITE OUR MUSIC IS BY UNCLE WOODY HERMAN AGAIN, AND HERE IS UNCLE WOODY TO SING, "I'LL GET BY". ISN'T THIS FUN?

TONITE I AM GOING TO TELL YOU THE STORY OF JACK ANDNTHE BEANSTALK, OR, "THERE'S A FUTURE IN BEANS!" NOW WE ARE READY, KIDDIES, SO PULL UP AN OLD BEAN SANDWICH AND SIT DOWN. ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A CUTE LITTLE BOY NAMED JACK WHO LIVED WITH HIS MOMMY AND THEY WERE VERY POOR AND HAD NO MONEY SO JACK'S MOMMIE DECIDED THEY SHOULD SEEL ELSIE THE COW. SO ONE DAY SHE SAID TO JACK, "STUPID--(SHE ALWAYS CALLED HIM STUPID BECAUSE HE WAS BENT OVER)---GO SELL THE COW AND MAKE NO BEANS ABOUT IT!" SO,JACK SET OUT WITH ELSIE AND ON THE WAY TO TOWN THEY MET A BUTCHER WHO HAD SOME BEANS---AND, IN SPITE OF HIS MOMMIES WARNING, JACK TRADED THE COW FOR THE BEANS. ~~AND THEN HE CAME HOME, ONLY TO FIND HIS MOMMA~~ JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME, KIDDIES, JACK WAS A SAD SACK FROM WAY BACK.-----AS HIS MOMMY READILY AGREED WHEN HE RETURNED HOME WITH THE BEANS----AND THAT NIGHT THEY HAD NOTHING TO EAT AGAIN, WHICH THEY HAD HAD BEFORE. THE NEXT DAY JACK WAS SEIZED WITH HUNGER AND INSPIRATION, AND DECIDED TO PLANT THE BEANS IN HIS BACK-Y YARD---WHICH HE DID---AND, LO AND BEHOLD, WHEN HE WENT OUT THE NEXT DAY THOSE DARNED OLD BEANS HAD GROWN WAY UP HIGH INTO THE SKY. AFTER AN EXTRA BOWL OF WHEATIES, JACK SET OUT TO CLIMB THE BEANSTALK TO SEE WHERE IT LED. WE CAN NOW SAY THAT THIS IS WHERER THIS STORY GETS IT'S ORIGINAL NAME---"JACK AND THE BEANSTALK". ISN'T THAT CUTE? WELL, JACK CLIMBED AND CLIMBED AND FINALLY HE CAME TO SOLID LAND WHERE, IN THE DISTANCE, HE SAW A BIG CASTLE. HE STRATED TOWARD IT BUT SOON TIRED, SAT DOWN, AND, LO AND BEHOLD AGAIN, WHEN HE LOOKED UP, THERE BEFORE HIM WAS A BEAUTIFUL LADY WHOSE NAME WAS EADIE. NOW, EADIE BEING A FAIRY, TOLD JACK ABOUT A MEAN OLD GIANT NAMED JOHN L. (NO RELATION TO THE NEW YORK GIANTS) WHO HAD KILLED JACK'S FATHER AND LIVED IN THE CASTLE IN THE DISTANCE. AND SHE TOLD JACK THAT IF HE WOULD DO WHAT SHE TOLD HIM--NAMELY, TAKE JOHN L'S CHICKEN WHICH AT THE TIME WAS LAYING GOLDEN EGGS--AND JOHN L'S HARP----THAT HE WOULD ONLY BE TAKING WHAT WAS HIS FATHERS ANYWAY.. SO JACK SET OUT FOR THE CASTLE AND, ARRIVING THERE, HE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR AND SAID------- "I'M SCARED". (FOOLED YOU, DIDN'T I?) AND TO THE DOOR CAME AN OLD BAT NAMED CHLOE WHO WAS THE GIANTS WIFE. JACK TOLD HER HE WAS WORKING HIS WAY THROUGH COLLEGE, AND WITH THAT SHE INVITED HIM IN AND OFFERED HIM A JOB. BUT, SHE SAID, YOU MUST HIDE WHEN THE GIANT COMES HOME BECAUSE HE EATS LITTLE BOYS LIKE YOU. SO JACK STARTED TO WORK, AND WHEN THEY HEARD JOHN L. COMING, CHLOE HID JACK IN HER WARDROBE. AS THE GIANT APPROACHED, HE SHOUTED IN A LOUD VOICE, "FEE FY FO FUM--INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST COME". BUT CHLOE HAD HEARD HIS PHILOSOPHIZING BEFORE AND SHE SIMPLY SAID, "BUTTON YOUR LIP, JOHN L AND EAT YOUR SUPPER". SO HE DID---THEN HE TOOK HIS FAVORITE CHICKEN, SET HER ON THE TABLE, AND SAID, "LAY" AND OUT CAME A GOLDEN EGG. AND EVERY TIME JOHN L SAID, "LAY", OUT CAME ANOTHER GOLDEN EGG---AND SOON JOHN L FELL ASLEEP BECAUSE HE HAD HAD A HARD DAY AT THE OFFICE. AND, AS SOON AS HE FELL ASLEEP, OUT JUMPED JACK, GRABBED THE CHICKEN, RAN BACK TO THE BEANSTALK, SLID DOWN, ENTERED THE HOUSE, THREW THE CHICKEN ON THE KITCHEN TABLE, AND SAID, "MY, WHAT A GOOD BOY AM I".---AND THERE, KIDDIES, WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE JACK SOR TONITE. AND NOW UNCLE WOODY PLAYS THE ODE TO AL-COHOL, "I GET A KICK OUT OF YOU".

WELL, KIDDIES, PUT YOUR BUBBLE GUM BACK IN YOUR RESPECTIVE MOUTHS NOW AND SEE WHO CAN BLOW THE BIGGEST BUBBLES----I HAVE A DATE WITH A BUBBLE DANCER SO I'LL HAVE TO GO. BUT NEXT WEEK AT THIS TIME WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER KIDDIES NITE---AND THE SECOND INSTALLMENT OF "JACK AND THE BEANSTALK". BE SURE AND LISTEN. WILL THE CHICKEN LAY MORE GOLDEN EGGS? WILL JACK'S MOTHER BE PLEASED? AND WHAT HAPPENS TO JOHN L? ANYWAY, TUNE IN AND WE'LL HAVE MORE BEANS-TALK. AND NOW, THIS IS YOUR UNCLE ROSS WELLER, SAYING TO YOU LITTLE--KIDDIES, ----NITE.

THURSDAY----------6 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. THROW YOUR MONEY OVER THE TRANSOM, I'M COMIN' IN. THIS IS MRS WELLER'S BIGGEST WORRY, BACK AGAIN WITH MUSIC OF THE TRANSCRIBED VARIETY, WHICH WE LAUGHINGLY PLAY AS DINNER MUSIC IF YOU'RE EATING LIGHT----AND GENERAL BON MOTS, AS THEY SAY IN PAREE. YES, THIS IS THURSDAY, SO TONITE WE'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S COMING TO THE ROCHESTER THEATRES BEGINNING TODAY. GEE, IF WE'RE NOT CAREFUL, THIS IS LIABLE TO SHAPE UP INTO A PROGRAM---THEN WHERE WOULD WE BE? MIGHT EVEN HAVE A SPONSOR. HOW AWFUL. TONITE WE HAVE MUSIC BY LES BROWN AND HIS BAND OF RENOWN---IF YOU EVER HEARD OF THEM---AND HERE IS JACKIE HASKELL TO SING THAT OLD CHESTNUT, "YOU'VE GOT ME CRYING AGAIN". THAT'S A GOOD NUMBER FOR JACK SMITH THAT FELLOW WHO LAUGHS WHILE HE SINGS----I CAN JUST HEAR HIM DOING IT----"YOU'VE GOT ME CRYING AGAIN"----OH WELL, GUESS WE ALL HAVE TO MAKE A LIVING.

COMES NOW THE TIME ON OUR THURSDAY FISH-FRY WHEN WE TELL YOU WHAT IS PLAYING AT ROCHESTERS DOWNTOWN THEATRES. THIS IS THE ONLY NITE WE TELL YOU THIS NOW, SO GET YOUR PAPER AND PENCIL SO YOU CAN MAKE NOTES. I'LL WAIT. (STARDUST). READY? HERE GOES---AT THE RKO PALACE--"SWELL GUY", WITH SUNNY TUFTS (IN A NEW ROLE AND TERRIFIC) AND ANN BLYTH (THE DAUGHTER OF MILDRED PIERCE). ACCORDING TO THE ADVERTISING, "WOMEN HAVE A NAME FOR MEN LIKE HIM!" MY, I'M GLAD WE DON'T HAVE TO TELL IT ON THE AIR. "SWELL GUY". DON'T MISS IT.----------AT THE CENTURY, DEANNA DURBIN, TOM DRAKE, AND WILLIAM BENDIX (LATTER IS STAR OF NBC-WHAM PROGRAM, "LIFE OF RILEY", HEARD OVER NBC AND WHAM EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT AT EIGHT OCLOCK SO EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT AT EIGHT OCLOCK YOU SHOULD TUNE 1180 ON YOUR DIAL TO HEAR WILLIAM BENDIX IN THE "LIFE OF RILEY"--dON'T MISS IT!)----IN "I'LL BE YOURS". "I'LL BE YOURS AT THE CENTURY. MY SOUNDS LIKE A COME-ON. DON'T MISS IT.------AT THE LITTLE, "RHAPSODY IN BLUE"---ACCORDING TO LIFE MAGAZINE, "ONE OF THE MOST LAVISHLY TUNEFUL MUSICAL FILMS EVER PRODUCED". DON'T MISS IT.-------AT THE REGENT, 2d BIG WEEK, LORETTA YOUNG AND DAVID NIVEN IN "THE PERFECT MARRIAGE". WONDER IF THEY GOT THE IDEA FOR THAT IN HOLLYWOOD. DON'T MISS IT.----------AT THE CAPITOL, "THE MAGNIFICENT DOLL", STARRING GINGER ROGERS AND DAVID NIVEN. GOODNESS, THAT MR NIVEN CERTAINLY GETS AROUND. DON'T MISS IT. ------AT THE TEMPLE ANOTHER BREATH-SHATTERING WEEK (CAN'T SAY AS I NOTICED MY BREATH COMING ANY DIFFERENTLY) WITH JAMES CAGNEY AT THE MOST SINISTER ADDRESS IN HISTORY, "13 RUE MADELEINE". IT SAYS DOTE GO AHEAD AND TELL THE ENDING--IT'S TOO TERRIFIC TO KEEP A SECRET. GEE, IS THAT ENDING DIFFERENT FROM THE USUAL? DON'T MISS IT.----------AND AT LOEWS, MGM PRESENTS THE PICTURE OF PICTURES---THE STORY OF THE MEN AND WOMEN IN THE MOST TERRIFYING PLOT OF ALL TIME---STARRING BRIAN DONLEVY AND ROBERT WALKER IN "BEGINNING OR THE END". LOOK INTO THE FORBIDDEN CITY. MEET THE GIRL WHO LOST HER IDENTITY--THE ONLY GIRL WHO KNEW THE WORLD'S MOST TERRIFYING SECRET. MY I'LL BET THAT'S TERRIFYING. DON'T MISS IT.

AND DON'T MISS SENDING YOUR RECORDS TO THE LADS AT THE VA HOSPITAL AT SAMPSON EITHER. YUP---WE STILL NEED RECORDS FOR THE PATIENTS DOWN THERE SO HOW ABOUT DOING YOUR PART. IT'S SIMPLE---SEND YOUR RECORDS TO CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES, VA HOSP, SAMPSON, NY---OR, IF YOU LIVE HERE IN ROCH, IT'S EVEN EASIER. JUST TAKE YOUR RECORDS TO ANY ONE OF THE FOLLOWING PLACES AND LEAVE THEM THERE. DICK WELCH AND THE MEMBERS OF THE WESTSIDE MEMORIAL POST, AMERICAN LEGION, WILL DO THE REST. HERE ARE THE SPOTS---MAKE A NOTE, HUH?

AND TO THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE ALREADY DONE YOUR PART, TANKS TRILLIONS. NOW FOR MORE MUSIC--HERE IS AN INTERESTING AND SOMEWHAT DELIGHTFUL LITTLE SONATA FOR KITCHEN SINK AND WASHBOARD ENTITLED, "I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH ME".

WELL, LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO HOME NOW AND FIGURE OUT THE IDENTITY OF MRS HUSH---THEN A COUPLE OF HOURS WORK ON THE SUIT I'M MAKING TO ENTER IN THAT SEWING CONTEST THAT ARTHUR IS RUNNING. AND SO TO BED. MY, THE DAYS DO FLY, DON'T THEY? TOMORO NITE IS FRIDAY THO, AND UNLESS SOMETHING UNFORSOON COMES UP, I'LL PROBABLY BE ON THE AIR AGAIN. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WHO'S TRYING TO GET AHEAD---AND COULD USE ONE----NOW SAYING TO YOU AND YOU AND YOU (HONEY) NITE.

FRIDAY ---- 7 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. YOU'VE HEARD THAT OLD EXPRESSION, "SO AND SO IS AN UP AND COMING CHAR"? WELL, THIS IS THE DOWN AND GOING, ROSS WELLER, ----SORR RELLEW SPELLED BA WARDS----THE MAN WITH THE VARICOSE VEINS AND RELATIVES TO MATCH. TO COIN A PHRASE, "THIS IS FRIDAY"---AND, AS THE TIME IS NOW ROUGHLY 6:20-SOME-ODD, THE TIME HAS COME TO SET ASIDE THE CARES OF THE DAY AND JUST SAY THE DICKENS WITH EVERYTHING. AND WHILE IN SUCH A NONCHALANT MOOD, WE'LL HAVE SOME TRANSCRIBED MUSIC, PLAYED TONITE BY THE SAME BAND THAT PLAYS OUR THEME, "NIGHT WHISPERS", JOHN KIRBY AND HIS BIG LITTLE BAND. I HOPE MOUNT MORRIS IS LISTENENG TONITE CAUSE I KNOW OUR OPENING NUMBER WILL MEET WITH FAVOR WITH AT LEAST ONE PERSON THERE. FEATURING LARRY ADLER AND HIS HARMONICA, HERE'S THAT NEAT OLD DIATRIBE FOR MEEMERISM, HYPTONISM, AND TEA-LEAVE READING ENTITLED, "THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC". LISTENING, MOUNT MORRIS?

YOU KNOW, I WAS RATHER HURT TODAY. I RAN INTO AL SISSON AND HE HAD APPARENTLY HEARD MY PROGRAM LAST NITE, AND HE HAD THE NERVE TO SAY THAT MY SINGING IS TERRIBLE. I CAN'T QUOTE ON THE AIR THE WORD HE USED BUT IT RHYMES WITH SPHINX. CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT? I'M MAD---LISTEN HERE, SISSON, YOU--YOU---YOU WESTBROOK PEGLER YOU---I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THEY CALL ME THE ART STEFFEN OF THE TEMPO OF THE DAYPROGRAM. SO THERE. CAN'T SING. WHAT NERVE. JUST SEE IF I EVER GET UP AT 7:30 IN THE MRONING TO LISTEN TO HIS SHOW AGAIN. IN FACT, JUST SEE IF I EVER GET UP AT SEVEN-THIRTY. ---THAT'S PRETTY EARLY.

SPEAKING OF EARLY, IT'S GETTING LATE---AND, IF YOU DON'T HURRY, YOU ARE GOING TO BE TOO LATE TO DO YOUR SHARE IN SENDING RECORDS TO THE LADS IN THE VA HOSPITAL DOWN AT SAMPSON, NEW YORK. THEY'RE STILL NEEDED---BUT GOOD. AND IT'S SO SIMPLE TOO--JUST LIKE ME. SIMPLY SEND YOUR RECORDS-etcetcetc----OR, IF YOU LIVE HERE IN ROCHESTER, JUST DROP THEM OFF IN ONE OF THE FOLLOWING PLACES AND THE WESTSIDE MEMORIAL POST AMERICAN LEGION WILL SEE THEY GET THERE. HERE ARE THE SIX PLACES:

AND, FOR GOODNESS SAKES, IF THOSE PLACES AREN'T SUITABLE, AND YOU WANT SOM ONE TO PICK UP THE RECORDS AT YOUR HOUSE, CALL ME UP AND WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN'T GET THEM THAT WAY. BUT, COME ON---JOIN THE SWIM, AND DO YOUR SHARE---PWEEZE?

WELL, SINCE WE LAST MENTIONED IT, WE'VE HAD SEVERAL LETTERS ABOUT THIS PROGRAM. ~~SUGGESTED THAT I WOULD BE A GOOD PERSON TO SPONSOR LIMBURGER CHEESE~~ IN FACT, WE'VE NOW ADDED EIGHT LISTENERS AND HAVE A GRAND TOTAL of 126. GEEM MAYBE I'LL MAKE TWO HUNDREC YET. HAVE HEARD FROM ROCHESTER, PERRY, CAYUTA, HEMLOCK, MANCHESTER, BUSHNELLS BASIN, ~~EAX~~ BATH, AND COLDWATER. 126 listeners

WELL, LISTENER, IT'S TIME TO GET MY SHOVEL AND GO BACK TO WORK. DO YOU SUPPOSE MRS HUSH IS GYPSY ROSE LEE---SHE HAS THE VIBRATO FOR IT. I WONDER IF IT COULD BE THAT LITTLE GIRL I USED TO KNOW ON OKINAWA---NO, THAT'S RIGHT, SHE DIDN'T SPEAK ENGLISH. GOLLY, I JUST WONDER WHO MRS HUSH IS. DARNED IF I'LL ASK THAT SISSON GUY THO. STOP BACK TOMORO NITE AT THIS TIME, AND, IF ALL GOES WELL, WE'LL HAVE MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND ME, ROSS WELLER, ---CAN'T SING. HUH. NITE.

SATURDAY----------8 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. WELL, HERE WE ARE EMBARKING ON ANOTHER WEEK-END. AND, SPEAKING OF WEEK ENDS, THIS IS YOUR 6:20 FIVE OCLOCK SHADOW AGAIN, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH AN EYE FOR BEAUTY AND A HEAD FOR HOLES---OR, HOWELSE DOES ONE GET SO STUPID? TONITE, AS USUAL, WE WILL HAVE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC, AND A SPECIAL TREAT. JUST FOR A CHANGE ON THIS PORGRAM, TONITE I'M GOING TO GET IN THE SWING. IT SEEMS THE SHOWS THAT DRAW THE BIGGEST ATTENDANCE THESE DAYS ARE THOSE THAT GIVE AWAY SOMETHING--SO, TONITE, XXAM SOMETIME DURING THIS PROGRAM, I WILL HAVE OUR TELEPHONE OPERATOR MAKE A PHONE CALL AND, IF THE PE SON I CALL IS LISTENING TO THIS PROGRAM, I WILL SEND HIM OR HER A LIFESIZE PICTURE OF ME---IN A FRAME. SUCH A GIFT WILL COME IN VERY HANDY---SCARES RATS, FRIGHTENS LITTLE CHILDREN, COVERS THAT HOLE IN THE LIVING ROOM WALL, AND CAN BE USED TO WRAP THE GARBAGE. SO---DON'T GO AWAY FROM YOUR PHONE. REMEMBER, SOMETIME DURING THIS PROGRAM, A TELEPHONE IN SOME LUCKY HOME WILL RING. ALL RIGHT, OPERATOR, GO AHEAD AND PLACE THE CALL AND LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU GET A PARTY---JUST MAKE IT A SMALL PARTY- I DON'T LIKE CROWDS. AND WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR THE CALL TO GO THROUGH, HERE IS SOME MUSIC BY GLEN GRAY AND HIS NOTE-CRUSHERS. LISTEN CAREFULLY---AND, OPERATOR, DON'T FORGET AND WAIT FOR SIX RINGING SIGNALS. NOW KENNY SARGENT SINGS, "IF I HAD MY WAY" NOW, IF I HAD MY WAY---WELL, I GUESS WE'D BETTER NOT GO INTO THAT. SING, KENNY.

DIDN'T THAT CALL COME THROUGH YET, HONEY? I MEAN OPERATOR. WELL,KEEP TRYING. THAT GIRL SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET THROUG---SHE'S GOT A GOOD LINE. WELL, WHILE WE'RE WAITING, I MAY AS WELL REMIND YOU ABOUT THE RECORDS FOR THE BOYS DOWN AT SAMPSON. HAVE YOU DONE YOUR PART YET? IN BRIEF, YOU CAN SEND YOUR RECORDS --- TO CHEIF OF SPEC SERV, VA HOSP, SAMPSON, NY---OR, HERE IN ROCHESTER, YOU CAN LEAVE THEM AT ONE OF THEFOLLOWING PLACES:----------cccccccccc ----- ----) AND, IF YOU LIVE HEEIN ROCHESTER AND HAVE NO CHANCE TO DELIVER YOUR RECORDS, GIVE ME A RING AND I'LL ARRANGE TO PICK THEM UP. AND, DENK YOU.

CALL COME THROUGH YET? OH---WELL, KEEP TRYING. GUESS WHAT I RECEIVED TODAY? NO, THAT WAS YESTERDAY. NO---TODY I RECEIVED A FAN LETTER AND GUESS WHERE IT WAS FROM? NO---FROM FAR AWAY. COLUMBUS, OHIO, YET. YES, A LISTENER BY THE NAME OF LIZ. WELL, KEEP LIZZENING, LIZ. WHO RUNS THE HOTEL OUT IN COLUMBUS NOW? HAVEN'T BEEN THERE FOR A LONG TIME. WELL, LET'S SEE THAT MAKES 127 LISTENERS NOW. OH, YES, AND THE [redacted] BASKETBALL TEAM WHICH CAME UP IN TOTO THIS AFTERNOON. HOW'S THAT CALL---NOT YET?---O WELL, HERE'S GLEN GRAY AND THE BOYS TO PLAY "LOVERS LULLABY". [redacted] 127 LISTENERS. GEE.

OH, WAIT, HEE'S OUR CALL---"HELLO? HELLO? WHO'S THIS? WHO? OHHHH, HELLO, MOMMA. HOW ARE YOU? ....THAT'S GOOD. HOW'S POPPA?....UNUH....ISN'T THAT FUNNY HOW I HAPPENED TO PICK OUR NUMBER.....YES, MOMMA, ...ALL RIGHT, MOMMA. TELL POPPA TO STAY AWAKE AND WE'LL PUT OUT THE GARBAGE AND THE ASHES TONITE. when I get home ALL RIGHT, MOMMA...NITE MOMMA."

NIW, IF THAT WASN'T A COINCIDENTAL---IMAGINE CALLING MY OWN HOME. WELL, MAYBE WE'LL TRY IT AGAIN SOME NITE. I DON'T THINK YOU WOULD HAVE LIKED THAT PICTURE OF ME ANYWAY. WELL, I GUESS I'LL GO NOW. IT'S SATURDAY NIGHT SO I'M GOING OUT AND PARE A CARPET. It's Saturday nite, and on Saturday nites, 15¢ ain't nothing. Monday about this time tho, I'm just as liable to be back — if so, there'll be more transcribed music. Just have to tune in! Now, this is Ross Weller, speaking for myself — saying, as I sometimes do, with tongue in cheek — nite!"

MONDAY----------10 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. WELL, PUT DOWN YOUR IRON AND WE'LL GO TO PRESS HERE FOR TEN MINUTES. THIS BEING MONDAY THIS IS THAT OLD TUB, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE STARCHED COLLAR AND THE STIFF NECK, FRESH FROM A BIG DAY AT THE TRACK--I MEAN THE WASH RACK. IF YOU'RE THINKING OF TUNING OUT THIS PROGRAM, LEAVE ME ADVISE YOU THAT IN A MOMENT I'LL PLAY A TRANSCRIPTION WITH MUSIC ON IT---AND, THIS BEING MONDAY, IT'S ALSO MUSIC APPRECIATION [redacted] NITE ON THIS PROGRAM.. SO GET YOUR PAPER AND PENCIL AND BE READY WHEN YOUR UNCLE ROSS GIVES YOU THE WORDS TO THAT PROFOUND MODERN MELODY ENTITLED, "THERE IS NO BREEZE TO COOL THE FLAME OF LOVE". .....RIGHT NOW, IT'S Jimmy Dorsey & His Tympani Symphony Playing More & More, While Teddy Walters provides vocal accompaniment. Will you listen? Oh — Well, play it anyway, Charley.

"THERE IS NO BREEZE TO COOL THE FLAME OF LOVE". WE'VE CHOSEN THIS SONG TONITE BECASUE OF THE DEPTH OF FEELING IT LEAVES ONE IN. JUST FROM THE TITLE ALONE YOU CAN SEE IT'S A VERY PROFOUND SONG. NOW, HERE ARE THE WORDS: READY?

THERE IS NO BREEZE TO COOL THE FLAME OF LOVE

(NOW THAT OF COURSE MEANS THAT WHERE THERE'S LOVE THERE'S FLAME AND WHERE THERE'S THE FLAME OF LOVE THERE'S NO BREEZE TO COOL IT, EVEN IF YOU WANT IT COOLED, WHICH YOU MIGHT NOT WANT ANYWAY.

THESE WORDS ARE OLD BUT OH SO TRUE OF LOVE

(WELL, I GUESS BY NOW ALL WORDS ARE OLD BUT WHEN USED WITH LOVE THEY ARE VERY TRUE, ACCORDING TO THIS FELLA. ONSECOND THOUGHT, I WONDER WHCH WORDS THEY ARE. OH WELL, LET'S PROGRESS.

WE'RE HERE TOGETHER, THE MOON IS HIGH

(WELL, THAT'S FAIRLY CLEAR---IF THE MOON WANTS TO GET HIGH I GUESS IT CAN.

STARDUST IS FALLING AND SO AM I

(STARDUST. CAN'T SAY AS I'VE EVER SEEN THAT STUFF. BUT ABOUT THAT FALLING, NOW: THAT DOESN'T MEAN FALLING PHYSICALLY, LIKE TIPPING OVER. NO, THAT MEANS, 'FALLING' AS IN "FALLING IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE".

OH WHAT A NITE THERES MAGIC IN THE AIR

(BIG NITE, I GUESS. MAGIC IN THE AIR. THAT'S NECK-ROMANCY.

SO HOLD ME TITE AND TELL ME THAT YOU CARE

(ALL RIGHT SO GO INTO A CLINCH AND SAY QUOTE I CARE UNQUOTE.

FOR I'LL ALWAYS ADORE YOU, TRUE AS STARS SHINE ABOVE

(NOW THAT'S PRETTY CLEAR, BUT ABOUT THOSE STARS? [redacted]. WHAT IF IT'S A CLOUDY NITE AND THE STARS AREN'T SHINING. NO LOVE. OH WELL, go to the show that nite.

THERE IS NO BREEZE TO COOL THE FLAME OF LOVE.

(IN CONCLUSION, ALLOW ME TO OFFER ONE SUGGESTION: LEAVE THE FLAME BURN.

THE MAILMAN THAT DELIVERS MAIL HERE MUST HAVE A TOUGH JOB JUST BRINGING MY MIL UP TO THE STUDIO. WHY, JUST TODAY I RECEIVED TWO MORE LETTERS-- ONE FROM WELLSBORO, PA, ADDING THREE LISTENERS, AND ONE FROM SOLUS, ADDING ONE MORE LISTENER. THAT MAKES 130 NOW. 130. GEE. I WONDER HOW MANY LISTENERS AL SISSON HAS. THAT A GOOD PROGRAM HE'S ONE BUT HE CERTAINLY DOEN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MUSIC. SAYING I CAN'T SING. HUH.

WELL, GUESS I'LL GO HOME AND FIGURE OUT MY INCOME TAX NOW. WONDER IF GIN RUMMY LOSSES ARE DEDUCTIBLE--MUST CHECK ON THAT. I COULD ASK SISSON---NO, I GUESS I WON'T. I'LL GET THRU IT MYSELF SOMEHOW---AND, PROVIDING I DO, I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE, SAME TIME, SAME STATION----WITH TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND NO DOUBT, SOMETHING WELL WORTH LISTENING, TOO. BY THE WAY, IF MRS HUSH IS LISTENING TO THIS PROGRAM--HI HONEY. WHY DON'T YOU STOP UP--I THINK WE COULD DO BUSINESS. NITE.

TUESDAY-----11 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WERE TWO LITTLE PIGS---NOW THERE'S MILLIONS OF THEM....YOU'VE HEARD OF THE BIG FOUR"? WELL, THIS IS THE "BIG MORE", ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE KID GLOVES AND THE INTELLIGENCE TO MATCH, AND THIS IS THE TEN-MINUTE INTERVAL IN THE DAILY SCHEDULE WHICH INVARIABLY BRINGS UP THE QUESTION, "IS THIS DRIP NECESSARY?". OR, TO QUOTE A FRIEND OF MINE, WHEN ASKED ABOUT THIS PROGRAM, HE WAS HEARD TO REMARK, "BAAAAAA". YOU SEE, I HAD MADE HIM THE GOAT....AFTER A SUBSTANTIAL PAUSE FOR APPLAUSE, WE SHALL CONTINUE WITH MUSIC. ~~J.Xtx~~..REALY? HERE IS CHARLEY SPIVAK AND HIS SYMPHONIC SOPRANO-SOX WITH JIMMY SAUNDERS YODELING, ~~"YOU ARE EVERYTHING TO ME"~~. THINK, JIMMY - I MEAN SING.

WHENEVER I GET A CHANCE, I LIKE TO LISTEN TO THOSE PROGRAMS THAT PRESENT SOME HOLLYWOOD COMMENTATOR BRINGING ALL THE LATEST GOSSIP FROM THE FILLUM CAPIAL. SO TONITE, KNOWING THAT YOU, LISTENER, ARE JUST AS INTERESTED AS I AM, I'M GOING TO BRING YOU THE THINGS I'VE PICKED UP IN THE PAST WEEK. NO, NOT YOU, HONEY. LET'S GO TO PRESS. GOOD EVENING, MR AND MRS AND MISS. THIS IS YOUR OLD HOLLYWOOD FRIEND, CLAUDIUS V. ABERDIDDLEDONG, ABSOLUTELY THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE FILM CAPITAL IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF. AND HERE IS TONITES BIG NEWS WHICH I, CLAUDIUS V. ABERDIDDLEDONG (CALL ME STOOP) AM ABOUT TO IMPART TO YOU. FLASH.....LYDIA P. MUSNORK, STAR OF ZYZ'S STUPENDOUS PRODUCTION, "MAN IN THE POND", IS CONTEMPLATING DIVORCE FROM HER SEVENTEENTH HUSBAND, OLIVER; THE CHARGE, EXTREME CRUELTY. SAYS SHE: "HE'S A BRUTE--A BRUTE---HE DON'T TREAT ME NO GOOD...HE'S A BRUTE--A BRUTE. THERE, I'VE SAID IT AND I'M GLAD".....EXCLUSIVE: ALETIA MARYLOU HANGNAIL, WIFE OF THE GREAT SCREEN LOVER, ALBERT X. OBERSISSON, IS CONTEMPLATING DIVORCE; THE CHARGE, EXTREME CRUELTY. SAYS SHE, "HE'S A BRUTE--A BRUTE--HE DON'T TREAT ME NO GOOD--HE'S A BRUTE--A BRUTE".....EXTRA: BEULAH C. BOWLINGREEN AND HER HUSBAND, SEYMOUR C. SEYMOUR, ARE EXPECTING THE STORK--CLUB TO GIVE THEM A PARTY FOR SETTING A NEW RECORD--THEY'VE BEEN MARRIED ALMOST A YEAR..... AND HERE IS AN OPEN LETTER THAT I WROTE AND WOULD LIKE TO PASS ON TO YOU: DEAR HONEY: I DON'T THINK YOU'RE WORTH TWENTY-THOUSAND DOLLARS AND I---OOOOOPPP I MUST HAVE PICKED UP THE WRONG LETTER ON MY WAY OUT TONITE.....EXTRA: HUMPHREY ENOS HOBART GRACE AND HIS WIFE GRACE HOBART HUMPHREY ARE CONTEMPLATING DIVORCE; THE CHARGE, EXTREME CRUELTY. SAYS SHE, "HE'S A BRUTE---A BRUTE---HE DON'T TREAT ME NO GOOD---HE'S A BRUTE---A BRUTE". SAYS HE, "I AM NOT".....BULLETIN: EUPHEMIA ISEEYOU AND HER HUSBAND, WHENCAN ISEEYOU, ARE THINKING OF CALLING IT QUITS. SAYS SHE, "HE'S A BRUTE--A BRUTE. HE DON'T TREAT ME NO GOOD. HE'S A BRUTE--A BRUTE". AND THAT'S ALL FOR TONITE, FRIEND. THIS IS YOUR HOLLYWOOD FRIEND, CLAUDIUS V. ABERDIDDLEDONG, NOW REMINDING THAT THE BEST WAY TO HEAR THE DOPE IS TO LISTEN TO ME. GOODNITE."""
SERIOUSLY, THO, THOSE PROGRAMS ARE GOOD---IF YOU LIKE THAT SORT OF THING. NATCH, ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN NAMES USED ON THIS PROGRAM AND REAL PEOPLE IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL AND SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG.

LEAVE US LISTEN TO LEAVE SOME — THAT'S THE NAME OF IT. LEAVE US SEE HOW IT GOES.

WELL, LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO OUT AND BUY A SHOESTRING---MY TONGUE(S HANGING OUT. BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE AT THIS TIME AND TEN MINUTES BEFORE IT, TO BRING YOU KIDDIES NITE ON THIS PROGRAM! TOMORO NITE WE CONTINUE WITH THE STORY OF JACK AND THE BEANSTALK, OR, A BEAN IN THE HAND IS SOMETIMES BETTER THAN ONE ON THE SHOULDERS. SEE WHAT JACK GETS NEXT, AND KEEP YOUR SUGGESTIONS TO YOURSELF. NOW, THIS IS ROSS WELLER, REMINDING YOU, IF YOU HAD YOUR LIFE TO LIVE OVER, DON'T DO IT. NITE.

WEDNESDAY----------12 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. IT'S WEDNESDAY NITE AND HERE IS YOUR UNCLE ROSS BACK AGAIN WITH A SPECIAL PROGRAM FOR THE YOUNGER MEMBERS OF THE LISTENING AUDIENCE---IF ANY. AS IS CUSTOMARY ON THIS STATION AT THIS TIME ON WEDNESDAY NITES, YOUR UNCLE ROSS BRINGS YOU SOME MUSIC TRANSCRIBED AND ALSO A KIDDIES STORY. TONITE WE ARE TO CONTINUE WITH THE STORY OF JACK AND THE BEANSTALK, OR, ASTHEY SAY IN FRANCE, JEAN ~~JACQUES~~ ET LE STOCK DE BEAN". IN SPANISH, IT BECOMES, "JUAN ET LA GLOCKEN= stalk". IN GERMAN, "JOHANN UND DER FEIGENSPANN". IN ANY LANGUAGE, IT MEANS JACK AND THE BEANSTALK. DID YOU EVER HEAR BEANSTALK? WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME MUSIC NOW, PLAYED BY NAT BRANDYWYNNE AND HIS FIFTEEN JIGGERS, ~~JAN MARKEL~~ SINGS, "I'LL CLOSE MY EYES". ON HIM IT LOOKS GOOD. ISN'T THIS FUN? JOE MARTIN

NOW WE'RE READY FOR TONITES KIDDIES STORY AND A CONTINUATION OF JACK AND THE BEANSTALK. LAST WEEK, IF YOU RECALL, WE TOLD HOW JACK LIVED WITH HIS MOMMY AND THEY WERE VERY POOR AND SO JACK ~~SOLD~~ TRADED THE COW FOR SOME BEANS WHIXH WAS A WORSE TRADE THAN MANHATTAN ISLAND FOR A STRING OF PEARLS. ANYWAY, HE PLANTED THE BEANS AND UP GREW A BEANSTALK WHICH JACK CLIMBED AND THEN HE MET A FAIRY WHO TOLD HIM ABOUT A GIANT WHO LIVED UP THERE AND WHO HAD KILLED JACKS FATHER AND WAS A NASTY OLD MAN AND THAT JACK SHOULD GO AND TAKE FROM THE GIANT WHAT HAD BEEN JACK'S FATHERS, WHICH WAS A CHICKEN THAT LAID GOLDEN EGGS, AND ALSO A HARP. SO JACK, IN THE DISGUISE OF A LAD WORKING HIS WAY THRU COLLEGE, GOT A JOB AT THE GIANT'S AND SOON STOLE THE GIANT'S PET CHICKEN, THE ONE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGGS--AND WITH THAT HE CLIMBED HURRIEDLY DOWN THE BEANSTALK AND TO HIS OWN HOME. AND THAT WAS AS FAR AS WE GOT LAST WEEK. SO WHAT HAPPENED TO JACK? LEAVE US FIND OUT. WELL, THE CHICKEN CAME THROUGH AS EXPECTED AND LAID GOLDEN EGGS, WHICH JACK PEDDLED TO A MAN BY THE NAME OF JUDGE GOLDSBOROUGH, AND WITH THE GELD RECEIVED JACK BOUGHT FOOD FOR HE AND HIS MOMMY--AND OF COURSE FOR HIS CHICK. BUT WITH THE HIGH COST OF LIVING, THEY SOON FOUND THAT EVEN THAT MONEY WASN'T ENOUGH TO KEEP UP WITH THE JONES' WHO LIVED NEXT DOOR, SO JACK PLANNED ANOTHER TRIP TO THE HOME OF THE GIANT, JOHN L. AND ONE DAY, DRESSING HIMSELF AS A STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE, HE AGAIN CLIMBED THE BEANSTALK AND WENT TO THE HOME OF THE GIANT, WAS HIRED FOR JOHN L'S DESERT, WENT INSIDE, AND AGAIN HID WHEN THE GIANT CAME IN SIGHT. AND AGAIN JOHN L. CAME IN SINGING HIS FAVORITE SONG, "FIE FY FO FUM, THIS IS THE NITE FOR ABNER AND LUM". AND WITH THAT HE SAT DOWN AND ATE HIS SUPPER THEN TOOK OUT A COUPLE OF MONEY BAGS AND COUNTED HIS MONEY UNTIL HE FELL ASLEEP. HE'D HAD ANOTHER HARD DAY AT THE OFFICE----TWO SMALL CASES AND A ~~FIVE~~ DOLLAR ONE. JACK JUMPED FROM HIS HIDING PLACE, GRABBEDTHE MONEY BAGS, AND AGAIN SLID DOWN THE BEANSTALK TO SAFTY AND HOME. AND SO JACK AND MOMMY LIVED ON THAT FOR AWHILE, BUT THE CHICKEN ATE SO MUCH THAT ALL THAT MONEY WAS MERE CHICKEN FEED---SO JACK REMEMBERED THE HARP, AND DECIDED TO MAKE ONE MORE VISIT TO JOHN L'S. THIS TIME HE DISGUISED HIMSELF AS AN INSURANCE SALESMAN AND AGAIN CLIMBED THE BEANSTALK AND WENT TO THE GIANTS. AND LIKE BEFORE, HE WAS HIRED, WENT INSIDE, AND HID WHEN THE GIANT CAME. IN CAME JOHN L, SINGING "FIE FY FO FUM, I SMELL...." AND JUST THEN HIS WIFE TOLD HIM TO STOP SINGING AT THE TABLE AND EAT HIS DINNER. SO HE DID. THEN HE CALLED HIS HARP TO HIM AND SAID, "PLAY". AND THE HARP PLAYED HIM TO SLEEP---AT WHICH POINT, OUT JUMPED JACK, GRABBED THE HARP, AND MADE FOR THE BEANSTALK. BUT THE HARP WAS ~~A FRIEND OF THE GIANTS AND THE HARP~~ HIGH-STRUNG AND SCREAMED, "HEY RUBE"--WHICH WOKE THE GIANT WHO STARTED AFTER JACK. WELL, FOR AWHILE IT LOOKED AS IF JACK WOULDN'T MAKE IT, BUT JUST AS THE GIANT MADE A LUNGE FOR JACK, HE TRIPPED AND FELL FLAT ON HIS NOGGIN. AND BY THE TIME HE GOT UP, JACK HAD SLID DOWN THE BEANSTALK, AND GRABBED THE AXE. AND, AS JOHN L. CAME DOWN, JACK WHACKED AT THE STALK WITH HIS TRUSTY AXE, AND, AS HE CUT THE LAST STRAND, DOWN AME JOHN L KERPLUNK ON HIS KONK, AND THAT WAS THE END OF JOHN L. AND WHAT BECAME OF JACK? WELL, HE SOLD THE HARP FOR A PRETTY PENNY, THEN HE SOLD THE PENNY WHICH WAS VERY VALUABLE, AND WITH THE MONEY HE BUILT A RADIO STATION AND WAS DOING ALL RIGHT LAST TIME I HEARD FROM HIM. AND, OH YES, JACK'S MOTHER BECAME QUITE ~~FAMOUS~~.

FAMOUS. REMEMBERING IT WAS ALL BECAUSE OF THE COW THAT SHE AND JACK HAD SUCH GOOD FORTUNE, SHE WENT RIGHT DOWN TO THE BUTCHERS AND KISSED THAT OLD COW. AND THUS CAME ABOUT THAT OLD SAYING, "THERE'S NO ACCOUNTING FOR TASTE, SAID THE OLD LADY AS SHE KISSED THE COW". AND THAT IS THE END OF OUR STORY, FOR TONITE. NOW FOR A BIT MORE MUSIC:

AND SO, LITTLE KIDDIES, WE COME TO THE END OF OUR PROGRAM FOR TONITE. BUT NEXT WEDNESDAY WE EXPECT TO BE BACK WITH MORE TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND THE STORY OF GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS. SO DON'T FAIL TO MISS IT---IT'S A STORY ABOUT A LITTLE CHICK AND AN EXPERIENCE WITH BEARS INSTEAD OF WOLVES. AND NOW, YOU KIDDIES GO ON TO BED, ---I HAVE A DAT WITH ONE OF THOSE ~~XXXXXX~~ MODELS WHO WAS UP IN THE STATION TODAY. WHEN YOU GROW UP, MAYBE I'LL TELL YOU A STORY ABOUT THAT--MAYBE. THIS IS YOUR UNCLE ROSS SAYING BE GOOD--NITE.

RHURSDAY ----------12 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. BELIEVE IT OR NOT, IT'S THURSDAY NITE AGAIN AND HERE IT IS ALREADY SIX-TWENTY AND THUS COMES ME, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE BAGGY SUIT AND THE EYE TO MATCH, AND TRANSCRIBED MUSIC AND THE PLAYBILLS OF WHAT IS PLAYING AT ROCHESTER'S DOWNTOWN THEATRES FOR THE COMING WEEK. TONITE WE HAVE MUSIC BY LES BROWN AND HIS PHILHARMONIC FILL-INS, FOLLOWING WHICH WE SHALL READ THE THEATRE PAGE AND SEE WHAT SHOWS YOU CAN GO TO IN THE NEXT SEVEN DAYS---IF YOU WANT TO. LES BROWN AND HIS BOYS START THINGS OFF AND JACK HASKELL SINGS A DELIGHTFUL NEW TUNE ALL ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED "ONCE UPON A MOON". THAT REMINDS ME---DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY DO THE SAME THINGS IN SOLOS ON A RAINY NITE AS THEY DO ON A RAINY NITE IN RIO. WELL, I CAN DREAM, CAN'T I? PLAY, DON----OR LES.

I Had a Dream Dear

NOW, LEAVE US LOOK AT THE THEATRE PAGE AND SEE WHAT IS PLAYING AT ROCHESTERS DOWNTONWNT THEATRES TONITE AND UNTIL NEXT WEDNESDAY. OF COURSE, IF YOU LIVE FAR AWAY, [redacted] YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IT. SO DON'T. IN FACT, IF YOU LIVE IN CALIFORNIA, ALLOW ME TO ADVISE YOU IT'S BEEN A WONDERFUL DAY IN ROCHESTER. .....NOW FOR A LOOK AT THE THEATRE PAGE.....AT THE PALACE, TERESA WRIGHT AND ROBERT MITCHUM, DYNAMITE TO EACH OTHER, IN "PURSUED". FROM THE LAND OF THE LAWLESS COMES THIS BURNING STORY OF LOVE, HATE AND REVENGE--ALL FOR ONE PRICE. SEE IT AT THE PALACE----NOW..... .....AT THE TEMPLE, "THE BEAST WITH FIVE FINGERS", WARNER'S SUPERNATURAL SUPER-HIT, WITH ROBERT ALDA & peter lorre. "IT LIVES, BUT IT'S A CORPSE. IT CRAWLS, LIKE A SPIDER. IT KILLS, LIKE A COBRA. WHO IS IT? YOU'LL SHIVER, YOU'LL SHAKE, BUT YOU'LL LOVE IT. SOUNDS LIKE A POSER TO MRS HUSH. SEE IT---AT THE TEMPLE---NOW. .... AT THE CENTURY, A PARAMOUNT PIC STARRING RAY MILLAND AND BARBAR STANWYCK IN "CALIFORNIA". NO TOWN WOULD HAVE HER---NO MAN COULD TAME HER. MY, JUST LIKE THE WEST. CALIFORNIA. SEE IT---AT THE CENTURY---NOW.....AT THE LITTEL, STILL PLAYING, "THE LIFE OF GEORGE GERSHWIN", STARRING ROBERT ALDA, OSCAR LEVANT AND OTHER FELLERS AND GIRLS. SEE IT---AT THE LITTLE ---NOW..... AT LOEWS ROCHESTER, EDWARD G. ROBINSON AND LON MCALLISTER IN "THE RED HOUSE". SAYS ED, "WHAT I CANNOT HAVE, I'LL DESTROY!" "SELDOM BEFORE SO EMOTIONALLY STARK A SCREEN DRAMA OF LONGING. NEVER BEFORE SO BRILLIANT A CHARACTERIZATION OF LOVE-CRAZED BETRAYAL, AS THIS GREATEST OF ROBINSON PORTRAYALS," SAYS THE PRODUCER. IT MUST BE GOOD. SEE IT---AT THE ROCHESTER---NOW. .....AT THE REGENT, DEANNA DURBIN, TOM DRAKE AND WM BENDIX IN "I'LL BE YOURS". SAYS SOMEBODY, "HE'S LEARNING---STRAIGHT FROM THE LADY'S OWN LIPS." SOUNDS LIKE A NICE MOVIE FOR THE KIDDIES. SEE IT---AT THE REGENT---NOW..... AND AT THE CAPITOL, BETTY HUTTON AND SUNNY TUFTS IN CROSS MY HEART. NO COMMENT, BUT SEE IT---AT THE CAPITOL---NOW!.....AND THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT! AND I'M GLAD, SEE?

I'M GLAD TOO ABOUT THE RECORDS THAT YOU PEOPLE HAVE BEEN SENDING DOWN TO SAMPSON---AND KEEP IT UP.....

AT LAST REPORT, LAST TUESDAY, I SAID I HAD 130 LISTENERS TO THIS PRIGRAM. SINCE THEN THE MAILMAN HAS BEEN THINKING OF ASKING FOR MORTAL-TO-MORTAL PAY, THIS PROGAM HAS BEEN KEEPING HIM SO BUSY. WHY JUST TODAY I RECEIVED A LETTER AND A CARD--AND THE DAY BEFORE, MY GOODNESS. ANYWAY, WE'VE HEARD FROM WILLIAMSVILLE, PALMYRA, GORHAM, KENDALL, SPRINGWATER, GENEVA, ROCHESTER, NSW AND A SMALL BILL FROM MY FLORIST. THE SUM TOTAL IS NOW 143, AND THAT INCLUDES SIX PEOPLE IN HONEOYE FALLS WHO DON'T LISTEN ANYMORE. OH WELL---EASY COME--EASY GO. HERE'S LES BROWN AND A BIT OF MUSICAL FLOTSAM AND JETSOM ENTITLED, "READY TO GO STEADY".

WELL, LISTENER, DID YOU EVER HEAR THAT OLD EXPRESSION, "TIME AND TIDE WAIT FOR NO MAN"? WELL, EVEN-TIDE WON'T WAIT FOR ME EITHER. SO I'D BETTER GO. BUT DON'T YOU GO---YOU STAY TUNED AND LISTEN TO EVENTIDE ----WHOCH FOLLOWS IMMEDIATELY OVER MOST OF THIS STATION. PERSONALLY I HAVE A DATE WITH A LITTLE BIRDIE AND I MUST BE OFF. GOOD NESS, WHAT I SAID. NITE.

FIRDAM----------14 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. HERE IS YOUR FRIDAY FESTIVAL OF FLOTSAM AND JETSOM, FEATURING THAT FRIVOLOUS OLD FROST, ROSS WELLER, THE FUNNY FELLOW WITH THE FRAYED CUFFS AND THE MIND TO MATCH. THIS IS YOUR TEN MINUTE PROGRAM; BELIEVE ME, I DON'T KNOW WHO ELSE WOULD WANT IT. AND ANYWAY, FOR THE WANT OF SOMETHING BETTER TO DO, COMES TRANSCRIBED MUSIC ON THIS PROGRAM, AND TO KEEP FROM WEARING OUT TOO MANY TRANSCRIPTIONS, I TALK IN BETWEEN-TIMES. WEAR AND TEAR, BUT ON ME THEY SAY IT LOOKS GOOD. "THEY SAY". PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT "THEY SAY". WHO IS THEY? THINK I'LL CHANGE MY NAME TO "THEY"--LOOK AT ALL THE FREE PUBLICITY I'D GET. PEOPLE WOULD THINK I WAS SMART TOO. OR WOULD THEY? OH WELL, LET'S HAVE SOME MUSIC. TONITE OUR CACOPHONY OF SYMPHONY IS PLAYED BY RUSS MORGAN AND HIS FORWARD FIFTEEN, AND THIS FIRST SELECTION I KNOW YOU'LL LIKE. IT'S THE TUNE THAT'S PRACTICALLY AT THE TOP OF THE HIT PARADE THESE DAYS. FROM "THE JOLSON STORY", HERE IS ANNIVERSARY SONG. MARJORIE LEE SINGSIT.

HAD A TALK THIS AFTERNOON WITH THE CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES DOWN AT THE VA HOSPITAL AT SAMPSON---AND I WAS INFORMED THAT, THANKS TO YOU LISTENERS, RECORDS ARE COMING IN VERY NICELY. I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU ABOUT THOSE RECORD PLAYERS ON THE WARDS THERE WHICH NEED THE RECORDS. AND TODAY I FOUND OUT THAT, WHILE THEY ARE USED ON THE WARDS, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~, THEY ALSO HAVE MUCH USE FOR THEM IN SHOWS THEY PUT ON AND OVER THE HOSPITAL PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM. THE CHIEF WOULD LIKE ME TO THANK ALL YOU PEOPLE WHO HAVE SPENT TIME AND MONEY IN FORWARDING THESE RECORDS. SO SINCERELY THANKS AWFUL MUCH. AND FOR YOU WHO HAVEN'T AS YET GOTTEN AROUND TO DOING YOUR SHARE, HOW ABOUT IT---MANY MORE CAN STILL BE USED---YOU CAN SEND THEM THEREA-------etcetcetcetc.....

INCIDENTALLY, THE CHIEF DOWN THERE IS A GREAT GUY---HE LISTENS TO THIS PROGRAM. HE EVEN SAID I COULD INCLUDE HIM AS A LISTENER. GREAT GUY. .... SPEAKING OF LISTENERS, AT LAST REPORT I SAID I HAD 130. WELL, SINCE THEN, I'VE RECEIVED LETTERS FROM WILLIAMSVILLE, PALMYRA, GORHAM, KENDALL, SPRINGWATER, GENEVA, EAST ROCHESTER, NORTH ROCHESTER, SOUTH ROCHESTER, WEST ROCHESTER, A SMALL BILL FROM MY FLORIST, AND A NOTE FROM THE BANK SAYING MY ACCOUNT WAS OVERDRAWN---AGAIN. ANYWAY WE NOW HAVE ABOUT 143 LISTENERS, AND THAT INCLUDES SIX PEOPLE IN HONEOYE FALLS WHO DON'T LISTEN ANYMORE. 143. CAN YOU IMAGINE IT? 143 LISTENERS AND I'LL BET THERE'S NOT A "MRS HUSH" AMONG THEM. OH WELL, --HERE'S SOME MUSIC.

WELL, LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO HOME AND SIMONIZE MY CAR NOW, BUT I'LL BE BACK AGAIN TOMORO NITE ABOUT 6:20 SO IF YOU HAVEN'T ANYTHING ELSE TO DO AFTER YOU HEAR THE SPORTS PROGRAM, WELL THEN, I GUESS YOU'RE JUST NOT BUDGETING YOUR TIME CORRECTLY. TRANSCRIBED MUSIC WILL BE FEATURED TOMORO NITE THO AND IT WILL NO DOUBT BE BY SOME PEACHY BAND. UNTIL THEN, THIS IS ROSS WELLER SAYING, DON'T TAKE ANY WOODEN INDIANS AND BE GOOD---NITE.

SATURDAY----------15 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. I WISH I'D THOUGHT OF IT SOONER----I WOULD HAVE INSTALLED A LOT OF RADIOS AROUND THE OFFICES OF THE COLLECTOR OF INTERNAL REVENUE FOR THIS PROGRAM TONITE. GEE, I'LL BET I WOULD HAVE HAD THOUSANDS OF LISTENERS. OH WELL, TOO LATE NOW, I GUESS. MARCH FIFTEENTH****** NOW THAT'S A MEMORABLE DATE. DID YOU GET YOUR TAX RETURN FILED ON TIME? YOU DIDN'T. OH OH TOO BAD FOR YOU. IF I HAD A COPY AROUND I'D PLAY THE "PRISONERS SONG" FOR YOU. AS IT IS I'M GOING TO PLAY SOME MUSIC BY GLEN GRAY INSTEAD--TRANSCRIBED MUSIC IF YOU PLEASE---AND, LEST THERE IS ANY DOUBT IN YOUR MIND, THIS IS THAT SAME OLD 6:20 PROGRAM WITH ME, ROSS WELLER, INTERRUPTING THE CONTINUOUS FLOW OF MUSIC, OH WHICH HERE IS SOME NOW. MY, WHAT SYNTAX. OH WELL, HERE IS KENNY SARGEANT TO SING A BLUES SONG FOR 15 MARCH. BLUE. AS IN "UNDER A BLANKET OF". SING, KENNY.

HAD A TELEPHONE CALL FROMA NICE LADY THIS AFTERNOON, OFFERING ABOUT SIXTY OF HER RECORDS FOR THE VA HOSPITAL AT SAMPSON. NOW, ISN'T THAT PEACHY? AND, IN ADDITION, TODAYS MAIL BROUGHT A LETTER FROM THE CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES, THANKING US FOR THE RECORDS recently received ONE PARAGRAPH OF THAT THERE LETTER INTERESTED ME TO THE EXTENT THAT I AM ABOUT TO QUOTE IT TO YOU. AS YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN ASKING YOU TO SEND YOUR RECORDS DOWN TO SAMPSON, AND I KNOW MANY OF YOU HAVE DONE SO---SOME EVEN SENDING BRAND NEW RECORDS. WELL, HERE IS THAT PARAGRAPH AND I QUOTE: I CERTAINLY HOPE THAT YOUR LISTENERS REALIZE THAT THE RECORDS DON'T HAVE TO BE NEW. WE CAN USE PRACTICALLY ANY TYPE OF RECORD. WE NOT ONLY USE THESE RECORDS FOR ORDINARY RECORD-PLAYING, BUT ARE PLANNING ON USING SEVERAL IN OUR SHOWS AS RECORDED PANTOMIMES" W ELL, THERE'S THE STORY---AS YOU CAN SEE, THE RECORDS ARE VERY WELCOME---SO HERE'S HOW TO DO YOUR PART: ETCETCETCETCETCETCETC..... .....

NOW WE ARE GOING TO HAVE SOME MORE MUSIC----BY GLEN GRAY. AND SPEAKING OF MUSIC, ON THIS PROGRAM, BEGINNING MONDAY, WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU---MUSICALLY SPEAKING. SO BE SURE AND LISTEN. CAN YOU WAIT? OH. HERE IS THE GLEN GRAY ARRANGEMENT OF THAT OLD FAVORITE "LITTL E BROWN JUG". MAKE MINE THE SAME. PLAY, GLEN.

well, LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO ON HOME NOW AND FIGURE OUT THE IDENTITY OF MRS HUSH, JUST IN CASE I GET A PHONE CALL TONITE. DO YOU SUPPOSE MRS HUSH COULD BE JUDY CANOVA, HEARD OVER THIS STATION AT TEN OCLOCK EVERY SATURDAYNITE? NO, I GUESS NOT! INCIDENTALLY, IF ROCHESTER OR ANY PLACE THAT HEARS THIS PROGRAM IS CALLED TONITE ON ~~THAT~~ Jo Trumbo Consequence PROGRAM, AND IF THE PERSON WHO ANSWERS KNOWS WHO MRS HUSH IS, AND THE PERSON WHO ANSWERS IS A WOMAN, "HI HONEY". YOU FOR ME. IF I DON'T GET SUCH A CALL, I'LL BE BACK MONDAY NITE AROUND 6:20 WITH MORE MUSIC. TONITE WE HAD TRANSCRIBED MUSIC. WHAT WILL MONDAY BRING? I DON'T KNOW EITHER, BUT IT BEING SAINT PAT'S DAY, I'LL PROBABLY BE A LITTLE GREEN AROUND THE GILLS. THIS IS SEAN O'CASEY ROSWELL WELLER O'TOOLE, NOWSAYING, I GOTTA GO BRACH. ~~GUT NIGHT~~. Nice,

MONDAY----------17 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. SHUREAND ITUS A GREAT DAY FOR US IRISH. THIS IS JAMES BRIAN TIMOTHY PATRICK O'SHAUGHNESSY FITZPATRICK MCCORMICK, WHO ON ANY OTHER DAY WOULD BE KNOWN AS ROSS WELLER, ~~AXXXTHIX~~ WHO NOW JONS UP WITH ~~OTHER~~ MILLIONS OF OTHER AMERICANS AND SAYS I KNEW THAT MRS HUSH WAS CLARA BOW ALL THE TIME. INCIDENTALLY, I DOLN'T GET ANY CALL FROM LOCK HAVEN, PA, THE OTHER NITE. I'M MAD AT HER. OH WELL, ON SECOND THOUGHT, THIS IS NO DAY TO BE MAD AT ANYONE. SO LET'S GET ON. AT THE END OF LAST WEEK I TOLD YOU THAT, COME MONDAY, I WOULD HAVE A SURPRISE FORYOU. WELL, WITHOUT FURTHER GLOCCA MORRA, HERE IT IS: HENCEFORWARD ON THIS PROGRAM, WE SHALL PLAY FOR YOU RECORDS---PHONOGRAPH RECORDS---AND BY PLAYING SAME, WE CAN BRING YOU A GREAT DEAL OF MUSIC NOT AVAILABLE OTHERWISE. WE'LL BRING YOU STUFF HOT OFF THE RECORD PRESSES---LATEST RELEASES, OLD FAVORITES, NEW ARRANGEMENTS---BY EVERY ARTIST FROM SLIM GAILLARD TO BING CROSBY. AND SPEAKING OF O'CROSBY, WE INAUGURATE THIS AUSPICIOUS OCCASION BY HAVING BING AS OUR FIRST GUEST. O R MUSIC TONITE IS TWO OLD FAVORITES, THE FIRST OF WHICH COMES UP NOW, LIKE SO. "TOORA----LOORA------LOORA". ERIN, GO BRAGH.

WELL, HOPE THAT YOU LIKED THAT. BING CROSBY SINGING YOU KNOW WHAT. NOW, IN ORDER THAT WE MAY GET ALL OF BING'S NEXT NUMBER IN BEFORE GOING OFF THE AIR, WE COMMENCE WITH BING CROSBY'S, "~~MY WILD IRISH ROSE~~". MY, THIS SOUNDS MORE IRISH AS WE GO ALONG. N'EST CE PAS? AS THEY SAY IN MOREAL? SING, BING.

Smile, Egos -

WELL, LISTENER, IT'S TIME I WAS TAKIN' IT ON THE LAM, BEFORE SOMEONE NUMBS ME CONK WITH A SHILLALEH. AND SO WE COME TO THE END OF THIS TEN MINUTE SALUTE TO SAINT PATRICK AND HIS HONORED CONNTRYMEN, AND SO TOO DO WE WIND UP OUR RECORDED MUSIC FOR TONITE. TOMORO NITE THO, AROUND SIX-TWENTY, I'LL BE BACK AND WE'LL CELEBRATE TUESDAY, MARCH EIGHTEENTH---WHAT WITH, NO ONES KNOWS. WHAT FOR IS A GOOD QUESTION TOO. CLARA BOW---I THOUGHT ~~IT WAS SHE~~ SO. NITE.

TUESDAY----------18 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. WELL, PRESIDENT TRUMAN IS IN FLORIDA, GENERAL MARSHALL IS IN MOSCOW, GENERAL MACARTHUR IS STILL IN TOKYO, AND I'M STILL ON AT 6:20. AND BOB HOPE IS ON AT TEN. OH WELL. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE LONG NOSE AND A LINE TO MATCH. AND THIS IS THE NEWEST THING ON THIS STATION---- THE PROGRAM WITH RECORD MUSIC. LIKE WHAT WE HAVE COMING UP NOW. HERE'S A BRAND NEW NUMBER WHICH IS DESTINED TO BECOME VERY POPULAR IN THE NEXT COUPLE OF WEEKS---SEE ME. EDDY HOWARD AND HIS ORCHESTRA DO it****AND EDDY AND SOME OF HIS MUSICAL ASSOCIATES MAKE WITH THE WORDS. CATCH IT---T'AINT BAD. "MY ADOBE HACIENDA". ALORS, SENORS.

THAT WAS EDDY HOWARD AND ORCH PLAYING THE NEWIE, "MY ADOBE HACIENDA". YOU KNOW, NOW THAT WE'RE PLAYING RECORDS ON THIS SHOW, MAYBE WE SHOULD TURN IT INTO A REAL HEP JIVE SHOW. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE THAT? SEE, I COULD COME ON AND SAY/ "HI SWINGERS, PUT DOWN YOUR WRINGERS/ HERE'S FATHER SWING, SET TO BRING/YOU EVERYTHING/IN SWEET AND SWING. HERE'S SOLID JIVE/TO DRIVE THE DIVE/ALIVE AT FIVE/SO THRIVE ON JIVE/AND YOU'LL SURVIVE. SO CRAM THE JAM/AND SLAM THE FRAM WITH THE HAM/WHAT AM--YOUR MAN SAM. MEET THE BEAT AND TREAT YOUR FEET TO A SUITE THAT'S REET; DON'T CHEAT ON THE HEAT, MARGUERITE. GRAB YOUR GIRL FOR A WHIRL, KNURL YOUR CURL, AND UNFURL YOUR TWIRL, PEARL. CREATE A DATE AT EIGHT WITH YOUR MATE, GATE,/AND WE'LL CONGREGATE AND CELEBRATE/AND DEDICATE A SLATH/ STRAIGHT TO A CRATE OF FREIGHT/THAT'LL CAPTIVATE THE ESTATE." SOME STUFF, HUH? THEN, WHENEVER I GOT TIRED OR RAN OUT OF WORDS, WE COULD PLAY A RECORD. LIKE NOW. HERE'S ONE OF MY FAVORITES: THE THEME OF THE AMAZING MR THORNHILL. CLAUDE THRONHILL AND HIS ORCHESTRA. THE TYPE OF PIANO I LIKE AND, FOR MY MEAGRE MONEY, EIGHT TO FIVE YOU'LL LIKE TT TOO. THE THRONHILL'S, "SNOWFALL".

RECORDS.

WELL, FAN OLD MAN, OLD DAN MUST MAN THE SEDAN/AND JOIN THE CLAN FOR A PAN OF BRAN: THEN SPAN THE DIVAN AND MAKE LIKE DEADPAN----ALL OF WHICH, WHEN INTERPRETED INTO/SOSSGOOL, MEANS, I GOTTA GO. SO--THIS IS ROSS WELLER, NOW REMINDING YOU, LISTENER, THAT I'LL BE BACK TOMORO PM, SAME TIME, ALONG WITH MORE RECORDED MUSIC AND A TALE FOR THE KIDDIES---THE LITTLE DARLINS'. MY, WHAT A HEP GATE AM I. I SHOULD BE ON THE RADIO. NITE.

(WEDNESDAY----------19 MARCH 1947)

HI LISTENER. T'IS SAID THAT INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST FALL---LISTENER--YOUR TIME HAS COME. THIS IS THAT BIG DRIP, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE SHORT PANTS AND THE BREATH TO MATCH, AND THIS BEING WEDNESDAY NITE, YOUR OLD UNCLE ROSS HAS A BIT OF A STORY FOR ALL YOU KIDDIES. LATER WE'RE GOING TO HEAR ALL ABOUT THE STORY OF "GOLDIE AND THE THREE BEARS", OR "HOW ARE THINGS IN CLIFTON SPRINGS?". RIGHT NOW WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME MUSIC----AT LEAST WE'LL CALL IT THAT FOR THE WANT OF A BETTER NAME. YOU ARE ALL BY NOW FAMILIAR WITH THAT CLOSED-SHOP SONG, "OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD". TONITE I AM NOT GOING TO PLAY "OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD"? INSTEAD I HAVE HERE A RECORD WITH THE SEQUEL TO "OPEN THE DOOR RICHARD". THIS IS WRITTEN BY JACK MCVEA AND PLAYED BY SAME AND IS CALLED, "THE KEY IS IN THE MAILBOX". LISTEN FOR THE GOLDEN VOICE OF THE LADY ACROSS THE STREET, WHO SPEAKS NEAR THE BEGINNING. ISN'T THIS FUN?

TONITE I AM GOING TO TELL YOU THE STORY OF GOLDY AND THE THREE BEARS----WHICH GOES LIKE SO: ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WERE THREE BEARS----POPPA, BABY, AND MOMMA WHOSE NAMES WERE RESPECTIVELY, TOM, DICK, AND MARY. DICK WAS, OF COURSE, A CUB SCOUT, BUT THAT HAS NOTHING SPECIAL TO DO WITH THE STORY. ANYWAY, THEY HAD A NICE COZY LITTLE HOUSE IN THE WOODS, AND, UPON RISING ONE MORNING, MARY POURED OUT THEIR PORRIDGE---A LARGE BOWL FOR POP, A SMALL BOWL FOR DICK, AND A MEDIUM-SIZED BOWL FOR HERSELF. BUT IT WAS TOO HOT TO EAT JUST THEN SO THEY DECIDED TO GO FOR A STROLL BEFORE EATING. AND THAT THEY DID. NOW IT JUST SO HAPPENED THAT ABOUT THAT TIME THERE WAS A LITTLE CHICK IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WHO WAS CALLED GOLDIE, BECAUSE SHE ALWAYS PAINTED HER FINGERNAILS WITH GOLD POLISH. GOLDIE WAS JUST ON HER WAY HOME FROM A PARTY AND CHANCED UPON THE HOME OF THE THREE BEARS--AND WENT INSIDE. AND THERE IN THE BREAKFAST NOOK WERE THE THREE BOWLS OF PORRIDGE---ONE LARGE, ONE MEDIUM, AND ONE SMALL. BUT GOLDIE DIDN'T GO MUCH FOR MUSH, ESPECIALLY AFTER A PARTY, SO, AFTER DIPPING A CHOPSTICK IN THE LARGE, THEN IN THE MEDIUM BOWL, SHE SAT DOWN AND CRACKED OFF THE SMALL DISH. THEN SHE WENT IN THE LIVING ROOM WHERE SHE SPOTTED THE THREE CHAIRS--ONE LARGE, ONE MEDIUM, AND ONE SMALL---AND, FIGURING THE LATTER WAS HER SIZE, SHE SAT IN IT, BUT IT WASN'T---- AND DOWN CAME CHAIR, GOLDIE AND ALL. "NOW THAT'S A SAD EXCUSE FOR A CHAIR", SAID GOLDIE, AS SHE RUBBED HER LITTLE--TOE---AND WITH THAT SHE ENT UPSTAIRS---AND THERE SHE FOUND WHAT SHE HAD BEEN SEEKING ALL THE TIME. THERE WERE THREE BEDS----ONE LARGE, ONE MEDIUM, AND ONE SMALL. SO---KICKING OFF HER DANCING PUMPS, SHE HOPPED INTO THE SMALL BEDAND WAS SOON FAST ASLEEP. WELL, AS IT HAPPENED, PRETTY SOON TOM, DICK, AND MARY CAME HOME, HUNGRY AS BEARS, AND PREPARED TO SIT DOWN TO BREAKFAST. WELL, I'M AFRAID THAT THAT'S ABOUT AS FAR AS WE CAN GO TONITE, KIDDIES AND WHAT REACTION IS TAEN BY THE THREE BEARS WILL HAVE TO BE TOLD NEXT WEEK AT THIS TIME. NO DOUBT THO, THE BEARS WILL BE A LITTLE PERTURBED----SO DON'T FAIL TO MISS IT. WILL POPPA BEAR BLOW HIS TOP?. WILL BABY BEAR SPIN HIS TOP? WILL MOMMA BEAR SAVE THE TOP, FROM HER BISQUICK BOX? WHO KNOWS? IN FACT, WHO CARES? AS LONG AS IT PUTS YOU LITTLE--KIDDIES TO SLEEP.

~~WELL, KIDDIES, YOU GO ON TO BED NOW. I HAVE A DATE WITH~~
WELL, KIDDIES, YOU GO ON TO BED NOW. I HAVE A DATE WITH GOLDIE---WE'RE GOING OUT AND SEE A PICTURE CALLED, "SILVER AND THE THREE PEOPLE". THAT'S A FUNNY STORY TOO. MAYBE I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THAT SOMETIME. MAYBE. THIS IS UNCLE ROSS REMINDING YOU TO BE RIGHT SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF YOUR BARE RUG NEXT WEDNESDAY---THE REST OF THE STORY AND MORE RECORDED MUSIC WILL BE HEARD AT THAT TIME---IF YOU CAN BEAR IT. INCIDENTALLY, IF GOLDIE IS LISTENING, ---HI HONEY--I'LL SEE YOU TO-----NITE.

Autumn Nocturne - Claude Thornhill!

THURSDAY----- -20 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. WELL, TOMORO'S THE FIRST DAY OF SPRING. AND THIS IS YOUR LOST RAY OF HOPE, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE FALSE FACE AND THE TEETH TO MATCH. SURPRISE TONITE. I GOT A SPONSOR. YUP, ON THURSDAY NITES NOW, THIS PROGRAM IS LISTED AS COMMERCIAL. AND THE SPONSOR? THE COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, HERE IN ROCHESTER, WHEREAT IS WESTERN NEW YORK'S LARGEST, MOST COMPREHENSIVE STOCK OF POPULAR AND CLASSICAL RECORDS. SO THURSDAY'S FROM NOW ON I'M GOING TO PLAY FOR YOU THE LATEST RELEASES IN POPULAR MUSIC AND REMIND YOU THAT THEY ARE AVAILABLE AT THE COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE. LIKE THIS ONE HERE----A NEW RELEASE OF A NEW TUNE---ONE THAT SHOULD GET A LOT OF PLAY--FEATURING JOHNNY MERCER AND THE PIED PIPERS BACKED BY PAUL WESTON AND HIS ORK. GIVE A LISTENE TO THE GROOVY----- MOVIE TONITE.

THAT WAS "MOVIE TONIGHT", BY JOHNNY MERCER AND THE PIED PIPERS, ON A CAPITOL RECORD, NOW AVAILABLE AT MY NEW SPONSOR'S, COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE. SEEMS FUNNY HAVING A SPONSOR ON THIS PROGRAM---NICE PEOPLE TO WORK FOR THO--EASY TO GET ALONG WITH. OF COURSE, WE HAD TO HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING FIRST--- I DIDN'T MIND CARRYING A SANDWICH SIGN SAYING "COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE" BACK AND FORTH TO WORK, BUT I HAD TO PUT MY FOOT DOWN WHEN THEY WANTED ME TO REPAINT MY CAR WHITE AND WRITE THE NAME OF THE COMPANY ALL OVER IT, IN LARGE RED LETTERS. OH WELL. AND RECORDS? HOLY SMOREROOZLEBERRIES--WHAT A STOCK--ANYTHING YOU WANT. AND IF THERE'S ONE YOU WANT AND YOU WANT TO CALL TO SEE IF THEY HAVE IT, WELL, GO AHEAD---THE NUMBER IS STONE 849. MAYBE YOU'LL WANT TO GET THIS ONE THO THAT IS IN STOCK----PLAYED BY FREDDY MARTIN ON A VICTOR RECORD, A SWELL ARRANGEMENT OF THAT NEW TUNE FROM THE CURRENT BROADWAY REVIVAL OF STREET SCENE.---CALLED--"MOON-FACED, STARRY-EYED". SUNG BY Murray Francis.

THAT WAS "MOON-FACED, STARRY-EYED", PLAYED BY FREDDY MARTIN AND HIS ORK ON A VICTOR, ONE OF THE LATEST PLATTERS IN AT GOOD OLD COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH IN ROCH. THE SPOT TO BUY YOUR RECORDS CAUSE IF THE RECORD YOU WANT AIN'T THERE, BROTHER, IT AIN'T BEEN MADE. STOP IN OR FOR YOU LISTENERS IN BATH AND OTHER PLACES, MAIL RODERS WELCOME. TELL I SENT YOU IF YOU WANT TO. THEY MAY LOOK AT YOU FUNNY, BUT YOU SHOULD CARE. LEST YO FORGET THE NAME--my NAME--IT'S ROSS WELLER, WHO NOW MUST GET OFF THE AIR CUZ TIME, LIKE COST OF LIVING, IS UP. MORE RECORDS TOMORO NITE-- LIKE WHAT THEY SELL AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE---AND THEY'RE OPEN FRIDAY--NITE.

Commercial — Col. Music + App — 1st Show

HI LISTENER. FRIDAY----------21 MARCH 1947

WELL, HERE IT IS THE FIRST DAY OF SPRING, AND THIS IS THE LAST ROSE OF WELLER. AND THIS BEING FRIDAY, AT 6:20, THIS IS OLD CHOWDER-HEAD, [redacted], ON HAND WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC and GENERAL BON MOTS ABOUT SAYINGS AND THOUGHTS. AND A HAPPY FIRST DAY OF SPRING TO YOU, TOO. AND JUST TO PROVE IT, HERE IS A MUSICAL SELECTION BY PERRY COMOin WHICH HE SINGS, THAT'S THE BEGINNING OF THE END. WE SHALL NOW BEGIN.

DO YOU KNOW THAT XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX [redacted], THIS PROGRAM NOW HAS 154 LISTENERS BY ACTUAL COUNT. LET'S TAKE A LOOK IN THE MAIL---BAG. OF LATE THE POSTMAN HAS BROUGHT A CARD FROM BATH ADVISING OF EIGHT LISTENERS, A CARD FROM CALEDONIA TELLING OF ONE LISTENER THERE---WHO SAYS, INCIDENTALLY, AND I QUOTE, "I AM A LISTENER TO YOUR PROGRAM, ALTHO I CONSIDER IT RATHER STUPID. YOUX REALLY AMUSE ME!" END QUOTE. I GET THE NICEST COMPLIMENTS. A CARD FROMSCUTTSVILEE, A CARD FROM ROCHESTER EVEN, A LETTER FROM A GOOD FAN IN MOUNT MORRIS AND A NICE LETTER FROM MA AND PA AND SHARON ANN IN HAMMONDSPORT. ISN'T THAT WINE? YOU PEOPLE WHO WRITE IN ARE REALLY VERY KIND THO. several of you have mentioned what a COMICAL PROGRAM THIS IS---FUNNIER THAN A WOMAN'S HAT---ONE LADY REMARKED THAT HER DOG ESPECIALLY LIKES MY JOKES---SHE SAYS HE HOWLS AT THEM. BLESS HIS HEART. ANOTHER LADY SAYS, "PLEASE DON'T SING---IT MAKES MY TERRIER VERY CROSS". A NICE THING TO SAY----YOU---YOU FEMALE AL SISSON YOU. THE NERVE! OH WELL---154 LISTENERS---MAYBE IF I SANG EVERY PROGRAM I WOULD HAVE MORE. MAYBE. GUESS I'LL WORK ON THAT--SINATRA DIDN'T DO BAD.---HERE'S MORE MUSIC. frankie carle and his orchestra in AND OLD NUMBER ENTITLED, "SUNRISE SERENADE". BUT PRETTY. LISTEN.

RECORDS.

WELL, LISTENER, I MUST DASH HOME AND SEE IF MY CROCUS IS UP YET. SPRING, BEAUTIFUL SPRING --FROM THE SONG, "IT MIGHT AS WELL BE". TOMORO NITE AROUND 6:20 I ANTICIPATE RETURNING TO THE AIR. ACTUALLY I DON'T HAVE TROUBLE GETTING AIR---EVERAL PEOPLE HAVE WANTED TO GIVE IT TO ME FOR SOME TIME. TOMORO PM WE'LL HAVE MORE RECORD MUSIC AND, IF YOU WANNA, YOU CAN TUNE IN FOR SOME. UNTIL THEN, I'LL BID YOU ADOOX, AS THEY SAY DOWN BY THE RIVIERA. 154 LISTENERS. MAN, THAT'S A PILE, ISN'T IT? [redacted] OR ISN'T IT?

SATURDAY------ ----------22 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. THIS IS NOT THE BOWLING BILLBOARD---THAT'S ON IN TEN MINUTES. THIS IS THAT OLD FOUL BALL, ROSS WELLER---THE MAN WITH TWO STRIKES ALREADY AND THE SHAKY FRAME--THE MAN WITH THE SPARE HEAD AND THE SPLIT PERSONALITY. BUT THIS AIN'T THE BOWLING BILLBOARD. NO, THIS PROGRAM HAS RECORDED MUSIC, AND AT THIS POINT I USUALLY PLAY A RECORD SO I CANGO OUT AND GET A DRINK---WATER OF COURSE! BUT TONITE, JUTS FOR A CHANGE, I THINK I'LL RUN A QUICK CONTEST. TONITE I'LL MAKE A TELEPHONE CALL AND IF I CALL YOU AND YOU ARE LISTENING TO THIS PROGRAM, I'LL SEND YOU FIVE DOLLARS WORTH OF RECORDS -AND I'LL PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPH EACH RECORD WITH MY OWN SIGNATURE. I'LL HAVE OUR TELEPHONE OPERATOR START THE CALL, AND WHILE SHE DOES THAT I'LL PLAYSOME MUSIC. OK OPERATOR. OUR OPENING SELECTION THIS EVENING IS PLAYED BY BENNY GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA AND FEATURES THE VACILLATING GLISSANDO OF ONE JOHN MERCER. A NEW TUNE CALLED, "IT TAKES TIME". THE INTRODUCTION OF THIS TAKES 72½ SECONDS, THE VOCAL 62½ SECONDS, AND THE CLOSING 49 SECONDS. YOU SEE, IT TAKES TIME. HOPE THAT CALL GETS THROUGH.

THAT WAS "IT TAKES TIME". NOW, TAKE THAT LITTLE BLONDE I WAS OUT WITH A FEW---- G ACIOUS, WHAT AM I SAYING? WHERE WAS I? OH, YES. HOW'S THAT CALL COMING, OPERATOR? OH, STILL WOKING ON IT HUH? WELL, KEEP TRYING. HAVE 154 LISTENERS NOW-- LET'S SEE---330,000 SOME ODD PEOPLE IN ROCHESTER- -BALKY PHRASEOLOGY---I SHOULD EITHER SAY, "330,000 PEOPLE IN ROCHESTER" OR "SOME ODD PEOPLE IN ROCHESTER". OH WELL. LET'S SEE--330,000 PEOPLLE IN ROCHESTER. 154 INTO 330,000. OH WELL, LET'S HAVE SOME MORE MUSIC WHILE WAITING FOR THAT CALL. HERE IS FRANKIE CARLE AND HIS ORCHESTRA WITH FRANKIE'S OWN COMPOSITION CALLED, THE CARLE BOOGIE". THAT CALL SHOULD COME THROUGH SOON. CALL, FRANK--I MEAN PLAY FRANK.

UP HOLD IT---HERE'S THAT CALL----"HELLO....HELLO....WHO(S SPEAKING..... WHO? OH, HELLO, HONEY. IMAGINE CALLING YOUR NUMBER. I'LL BE DARNED. WHAT?....OH, YOU WERE SITTING RIGHT ON THE PHONE, HUH? RATHER UNCOMFORTABLE, WASN'T IT? ...UHUH.....HOW DO YOU LIKE THE PEOGRAM?.....OH! WELL, I'LL BE ALONG IN A LITTLE WHILE.....YEP, OK, HONEY. BE SWEET, HONEY. BYE, HONEY.".....WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT. WRONG NUMBER! WELL, HERE'S THE CARLE BOOGIE AGAIN.

WELL, LISTENER. GUESS THAT'S IT. SORRY ABOUT THAT PHONE CALL BUT MAYBE WE'LL TRY AGAIN SOMETIME. HAVEN'T TIME TO TRY AGAIN TONITE. I HAVE TO GO TO A LODGE MEETING RIGHT NOW. HAVE SOME VERY IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF! SATURDAY NITE - ALWAYS IMPORTANT BUSINESS! BUT I'LL BE ABLE TO TALK AGAIN COME MONDAY AND I'LL PROBABLY BE BACK AT 6:20 OR SO WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC. YOU BE SURE AND HAVE A GOOD WEEK-END, HUH? AND REMEMBER ME TO THE FAMILY! THIS IS RW - SAYING NOW TO ALL YOU SATURDAY NITE GUESS, "HI HONEY." SEE YOU MONDAY NITE!

MONDAY---------- -- ---24 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. WELL, IT'S BEEN A RATHER WET DAY,. AND, IN CONTRAST, HERE IS THAT FIXED UP OLD DOGMATIST, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE DUSTY SHOES AND THE BRAIN IN SIMILAR CONDITION. OBVIOUSLY, IT'S AROUND 6:20 AGAIN---AS SIGNIFIED BY OUR THEME, "NIGHT WHISPERS". ROUGHLY, THAT MEANS THAT WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A FEW MINUTES OF RECORD MUSIC, AND, IF ANYTHING ELSE COMES TO MIND, WE'LL THROW THAT IN TOO. OUR SO-CALLED PROGRAM GETS UNDER WAY TONITE WITH A MUSICAL BONANZA IN CALYPSO TIME BY JOHNNY MERCER, BACKED BY PAUL WESTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA. THIS HERE IS A BRAND NEW TUNE THAT PROBABLY WON'T GET FAR BUT WE'LL HEAR IT ANYWAY. AT LEAST IT'S DIFFERENT---SO LEND AND EAR TO JOHN MERCEER---AND "I DO DO DO LIKE YOU". "YOU SLIP SO WITH A CALYPSO---ASK THE MAN WHO'S HAD ONE!" HA HA. PLAY PAUL--SING JOHN.

"I DO DO DO LIKE YOU". DID DDD DID YOU LIKE IT ?..... .TODAY THE MAILMAN BROUGHT ME FIVE CARDS- - FROM LISTENERS. NOT TO MENTION ANOTHER NOTE FROM MY BANK. SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN OUT THAT DEMAND NOTE, I GUESS--THEY'RE CERTAINLY DEMANDING. ABOUT THOSE CARDS, THO, HAD ONE FROM RUSHVILLE FROM A LITTLE LAD, AGED NINE, WHO SAYS HE LISTENS EVERY NITE. RATHER UNFORTUNATE. YOU CAN SEE HE'LL NEVER BE PRESIDENT. ANOTHER CARD FROM NEWARK, POST-MARKED LYONS, AND ONE FROM VICTOR, POSTMARKED CANANDAIGUA---MY LISTENERS MUST TRAVEL A LOT. THE LATTER CARD SAYS, "I DON'T GET UP IN TIME TO LISTEN TO AL SISSON SO YOU HAVE ONE EXTRA LISTENER TO YOUR CREDIT". SISSON? WHO'S HE? AL SISSON? OH, I REMEMBER HIM. THIS CARD GOES ON TO SAY, "GET SOME GOOD WESTERN RECORDS ON YOUR PROGRAM". LADY, BELIEVE ME, I'D RATHER BE FOUND STONE COLD DEAD IN THE MARKET-PLACE. AND ANOTHER CARD FROM MOUNT MORRIS, AND THE FIFTH ANNOUNCING FIVE LISTENERS ON GOODMAN STREET HERE IN ROCHESTER. NO MAIL FROM PENNSLYLVANIA, OHIO, INDIANA, ONTARIO, OR CLIFTON SPRINGS TODAY. OH WELL. LET'S SEE--WE HAD 154--ADD EIGHT---THAT'S 162. SUBTRACT ONE FOR THAT LADY WHO GOT BETTER AND WAS RELEASED--THAT LEAVES 161. OH BOY. 161 LISTENERS. WONDER IF JACK BENNY NEEDS A SUMMER REPLACEMENT. MUST ASK MARY ABOUT THAT..... HERE'S CARMEN CAVALLARO AND HIS ORCHESTRA TOO TO PLAY "BRAZIL". BRAZIL--THAT'S A COUNTRY WAY DOWN SOUTH--LOWER DOWN THAN GEORGIA. BRAZIL.

AFTER HEARING THAT I GUESS I'LL GO HOME AND PRACTICE MY PIANO LESSONS. MAYBE I COULD PLAY SCALES. I COULD BE A HEP GATE AT THE EIGHTY-EIGHT--A SOLID SQUEEZE AT THE PIANO KEYS. NO, ON SECOND THOUGHT, I GUESS I WON'T--WITH SPRING COMING AND ALL. SISSON PROBABLY WOULDN'T LIKE MY PIANO PLA ING EITHER. OH WELL. GUESS I'LL GO NOW, LISTENER. SAME TIME, SAME STATION TOMORO NITE--MORE RECORD MUSIC AND GOODNESS KNOWS WHAT ELSE. TILL THEN, I LEAVE YOU WITH THIS PARTING THOUGHT--WHAT DID YOU DO SATURDAY----NITE.

TUESDAY----------25 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. WELL, THE WIND HAS REALLY BEEN BLOWING TODAY---AND SPEAKING OF WIND, THIS IS WELLER, YOUR 6:20 FIVE OCLOCK SHADOW BACK AGAIN WITH A FEW PUFFS OF RECORD MUSIC AND FUNNY SAYINGS TO PROVOKE GALES OF LAUGHTER. OUR OPENING MUSICAL SELECTION THIS EVENING IS ONE WHICH FEATURES PERRY COMO AND AN ORCHESTRA. YOU'VE PROBABLY HEARD THIS ONE BEFORE---IT GOES*---"SINATRA, MY SINATRA"--LIKE THIS:

NOW ISN'T THAT FUNNY? I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE NAME OF THAT WAS "SINATRA". INSTEAD IT'S "SONATA". OH WELL, WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES. SONATA BAD TUNE THO, ... AND NOW, DID YOU KNOW? TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO, OUT IN HOLLEY, THERE HAD BEEN A WEEK OF DELIGHTFUL SPRING WEATHER. THE ROBINS HAD ARRIVED IN FORCE, THE DAFFODILS WERE APPEARING, AND A FEW CROCUSUES WERE IN BLOSSOM. .....AND, TEN YEARS AGO OUT IN HOLLY, BOB WHITE REPORTED THE FIRST ROBIN OF THE SEASON ON MARCH TWELFTH? .....AND, FROM THE SAME HOLLEY STANDARD, A NOTE FOR THE KIDDIES: ASTIGMATISM, A COMMON VISUAL SHORTCOMING THAT PRODUCES DISTORTED PICTURES IN THE EYE, INCREASES IN MIDDLE LIFE BECAUSE IRREGULARITIES IN THE CORNEA, WHICH CAUSE THE CONDITION, BECOME MORE PRONOUNCED? WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? THIS, AND MANY OTHER HELPFUL COOKING HINTS MAY BE FOUND. SEND NO MONEY. SIMPLY ADDRESS YOUR REPLIES. YOU'LL LIKE IT. AND YOU'LL BE THE ENVY OF ALL YOUR FRIENDS TOO. DON'T BE WITHOUT THEM. GET IT TODAY. NOW. .....WHERE WERE WE? OH YES, WE WERE ABOUT TO PLAY SOME MORE MUSIC. LAST NITE ON THIS PROGRAM, CARMEN CAVALLARO PLAYED FOR US HIS VERSION OF "BRAZIL". PERSONALLY, I DIDN'T LIKE IT, SO TONITE WE'RE NOT GOING TO PLAY THAT ~~RECORD~~ AGAIN----INSTEAD WE'LL TURN THE RECORD OVER WHERE WE'LL FIND ANOTHER NUMBER BY CARMEN CAVALLARO AND HIS ORCHESTRA CALLED, "CARIOCA". AS IN, "SAY, HAVE YOU SEEN THE". "AND YOU REPLY, 'NO, WHICH WAY DID IT GO?'. NOW.

WELL, LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO OUT AND DRAIN THE ALCOHOL BACK INTO MY RADIATOR. JUST AS IT WAS DOING SO NICELY IN THE BATHTUB TOO. OH WELL. LOOKS LIKE A LONG COLD WINTER. SNOW USE LOOKING FOR SPRING IN THIS WEATHER. TOMORO NITE IS KIDDIES NITE ON THIS PROGRAM, YOU KNOW, AND WE'RE DUE TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO GOLDIE AND THE THREE BEARS. BOY, I'LL BET THOSE THREE BEARS WILL BE SORE. UNTIL THEN, THIS IS WELLER, WITH A SECRET CHINESE MESSAGE IN CODE FOR ALL PRETTY LADIES IN THE AUDIENCE. "IHAY ONEYHAY; OWHAY AREAY OUYAY? EESAY OUYAY OMORROWTAY. ITENAY. I MEAN, NITE.

WEDNESDAY----------26 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. I'M LAZY TONITE----THIS SPRING WEATHER MAKES ME AWFUL DROWSY. ROBINS ALL OVER THE PLACE, CROCUSES IN BLOOM, TOO WARM FOR AN OVERCOAT, TOO COLD FOR A TOP-COAT, THE GARDEN TO GET IN SHAPE. HO HUM. THIS IS WELLER DREAMING AGAIN, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WEEK. YOU KNOW ME---THE MAN WITH THE LOW FOREHEAD AND THE INTELLIGENCE TO MATCH. SPRING OR NO SPRING, THO, THE WEEKS CERTAINLY ROLL AROUND, DON'T THEY? HERE'S ANOTHER WEDNESDAY, AND THAT MEANS THAT BESIDE OUR RECORD MUSIC THIS IS KIDDIES NITE AND A BEDTIME STORY IS AGAIN ENSUING FOR THE YOUNGER MEMBERS OF THE LISTENING AUDIENCE. TO-NITE OF COURSE, WE ARE TO CONTINUE WITH THE STORY OF GOLDY AND THE THREE BEARS, AND THAT WILL FOLLOW IN JUST ABOUT THREE MINUTES. ....FIRST, SOME MUSIC---BY TED WEEMS AND HIS ORCHESTRA. TED WEEMS HAS BEEN AROUND AS LONG OR LONGER THAN YOUR MOMMA AND POPPA KIDDIES, AND HERE IS ONE OF THE RECORDS HE MADE SOME YEARS AGO. MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD IT---MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T. IT'S CALLED "PICCOLO PETE". IN CASEYOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A PICCOLO IS, IT'S A SMALL, SHRILL FLUTE PITCHED AN OCTAVE HIGHER THAN A SINK PLUNGER. HERE'S, "PICCOLO PETE". ISN'T THIS FUN?

WELL, LAST WEEK YOU WILL RECALL THAT TOM, DICKIE AND MARY BEAR HAD COOKED PORRIDGE FOR BREAKFAST THEN GONE FOR A WALK WHILE WAITING FOR IT TO COOL. AND WHILE OUT IN CAME A LITTLE CHICK BY THE NAME OF GOLDY WHO WAS ON HER WAY HOME FROM A PARTY--AND SHE TASTED ALL THE PORRIDGES AND WOUND UP EATING UP ALL OF BABY BEARS. THEN SHE SAT IN BABY BEARS CHAIR AND IT BROKE--THEN SHE WENT UP-STAIRS AND FELL ASLEEP ON BABY BEARS BED. AND HOME CAME PA, MA, AND BABY, HUNGRY AS THREE BEARS, ONLY TO FIND THE JOINT IN A MESS. NOW WE GO ON. AS SOON AS HE SAW HIS PORRIDGE, POPPA BEAR SAID IN HIS GRUFF VOICE, "WHO MESSED WITH MY MUSH?". AND MARY BEAR SAID, "SOMEBODY SEEM-TO-EAT MY CREAM-O'-WHEAT". AND DICKIE SAID, "SOMEBODY MEANA ATE MY FARINA!". AND WITH THAT POPPA BEAR AMBLED INTO THE LIVING ROOM TO GET HIS REVOLVER AND THERE HE SAW THE MESS THAT ROOM WAS IN--AND HE SHOUTED, "WHAT CHORUS WAS IN MY MORRIS?". AND, SEEING HER CHAIR OUT OF PLACE, MARY SAID, "SOME FOOL WAS ON MY STOOL." AND DICKIE SAID, "I SWEAR. MY CHAIR AIN'T DERE. IT'S BUSTICATED". "DON'T SAY 'AIN'T', SAID MARY AS SHE SLAPPED HIM OVER THE HEAD WITH A FIREBRAND. SO THEY ALL WENT UPSTAIRS, AND POPPA BEAR SPOTTED HIS BED AND SAID, "SOME JACK MUSSED UP MY SACK". AND MA SAID, "SOME WOMENS BEEN ON MY SIMMONS". AND BABY BEAR LOOKED AT HIS BEDDY-BYE AND SAID, "HUBBA, HUBBA, HUBBA, HUBBA". AND WITH THAT MA & PA CAME RUSHING OVER, AND JUST AT THAT MOMENT, GOLDY WOKE UP AND SAW ALL THREE OF THEM. WELL, THERE WAS A PREDICAMENT. WHAT TO DO? POPPA BEAR WANTED TO EAT HER, AND MOMMA BEAR WAS HUNGRY TOO. BUT DICKIE SAID, "NO, NO, A THOU-SAND TIMES NO. EAT ME IF YOU MUST BUT LEAVE HER GO. HUBBA HUBBA." AND SO, AS MOMMA AND POPPA LOVED DICKIE, THEY DECIDED TO ABIDE BY HIS WISHES, AND SO GOLDY SLIPPED INTO HER DANCING SHOES AND TOOK OFF LIKE A P-51, JET-PROPELLED. AND THE MORAL OF THIS LITTLE STORY, KIDDIES, IS: "IF YOU FIND A HORSE IN THE BATH-TUB, PULL OUT THE PLUG!" NOW FOR MORE MUSIC---AS JOHN KIRBY PLAYS, "NIGHT WHISPERS".

SO WE CLIMB ON OUR MAGIC CARPET AND AGAIN GET OFF THE AIR. YUP, YOUR UNCLE ROSS HAS TO GO NOW, KIDDIES; GOLDY AND I HAVE TO GO TO ANOTHER PARTY TONITE. BUT NEXT WEDNESDAY I'LL BE BACK WITH ANOTHER STORY AND SOME MORE RECORD MU-SIC. WE'LL HAVEA PEACHY DANDY TIME, SO DON'T FAIL TO MISS IT. TILL THEN, THIS IS YOUR UNCLE ROSS SAYING WITH TONGUE IN CHEEK, NITE.

THURSDAY----------27 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. HAIL COLUMBIA. THURSDAY PM AND, IN CASE YOU DIDN'T HEAR THIS SHOW LAST THURSDAY, IT'S COMMERCIAL. YUP. THIS IS ROSS (THURSDAY NIGHT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, PHONE STONE 849) WELLER ON THE AIR AGAIN TO EXTOL THE MERITS OF A GREAT STORE WITH A TERRIFIC COLLECTION OF PHONOGRAPH RECORDS WITH WHICH THEY ARE READY TO SUPPLY YOU. SO GO THERE. REALLY, THO A MARVELOUS COLLECTION OF ANY RECORD YOU WANT--AND SOME YOU DON'T WANT--THEY'VE GOT IT--AND MAKE--DECCA, MUSICRAFT, VICTOR, SIGNATURE, COLUMBIA, ANY OF EM. SO GO THERE. CERTAINLY TELLING YOU WHERE TO GO TONIGHT, HUH? ...IDEA. THINK I'LL CALL THEM UP AND SEE HOW THINGS ARE GOING--THE BOSS IS A GREAT FRIEND OF MINE--I'LL SEE HOW HE LIKES THE PROGRAM.. "OPERATOR--STONE 849, PLEASE". NICE GUY, THE BOSS--WE SIT DOWN AND TALK ABOUT RECORDS ALL THE TIME.."HELLO. IS THIS COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE? WHO'S SPEAKING? OH, HELLO BOSS, HOW ARE YOU? NO, THIS IS ROSS...NO, ROSS WELLER...NO, WELLER--WELLER--OVER AT WHAM...NO, NOT MILLER--WELLER. LOOK--W..THEN E...THENL.....

(RECORD)

LOOK, BOSS--LET'S START OVER. NO, WELLER---W..THEN E...THEN.. NEVER MIND. I'LL TELL HIM WHEN HE COMES IN. GOOD-BYE.".....NICE GUY. DOESN'T EVEN KNOWXME. OH WELL. THAT PEACHY RECORD TO WHICH YOU HAVE JUST LISTENED TO WAS CALLED "GUILTY", SUNG BY JOHNNY DESMOND ON A VICTOR RECORD, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF WHICH IS JOHNNY DESMOND SINGING, "I'LL CLOSE MY EYES"--ANOTHER FINE TUNE. AVAILABLE NOW AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH HERE IN ROCHESTER--ALONG WITH THOUSANDS OF OTHER RECORDS YOU NEED FOR YOUR COLLECTION. STOP IN. MAIL ORDERS WELCOME. HERE'S ANOTHER RECORD, BUT NOT EXACTLY NEW---AN OLD TUNE WHICH IS FAST COMING BACK. IT'S CALLED, "SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY", AND IS PLAYED BY THE GUY WHO WROTE IT--LES BROWN. DORIS DAY SINGS*--ON A COLUMBIA RECORD--"SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY".

THAT RECORD SHOULD BE IN YOUR COLLECTION TOO--"SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY". AND, GUESS WHAT IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT---"TWILIGHT TIME", ALSO PLAYED BY THE BAND OF RENOWN. GET IT TODAY! MAIL ORDERS WELCOME. OR CALL STONE 849. HOPE YOU HAVE BETTER LUCK THAN I HAD.XX

Special tomorrow nite.

THAT DOES IT-- I HAVE TO GO NOW--HAVE TO GO HOME AND TWIST THE ARM OF MY RECORD PLAYER. SHE SAYS IT HURTS TOO. IF THIS WAS FRIDAY NITE, I'D GO RIGHT OVER TO COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, AND INTRODUCE MYSELF TO THE BOSS AGAIN. GUESS HE FORGOT ME. THEY'RE OPEN FRIDAY NITES. MAYBE I CAN GET OVER SATURDAY AFTER MY PROGRAM. OH YES, STARTING SATURDAY AFTERNOON AT FOUR OCLOCK, I'M GOING TO HAVE THE PLEASURE OF SPINNING RECORDS FOR YOU FOR A WHOLE HALF HOUR. YOUR WELCOME--TO LISTEN IN. NEAT MUSIC I THINK. SATURDAY AT FOUR. TILL THEN, ON BEHALF OF COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, WHERE YOU SHOULD BUY YOUR RECORDS TOO, THIS IS ROSS WELLER SAYING, SEE YOU AT COLUMBIA, IF YOU'RE THERE WHEN I AM. NITE.

SAT - 4-4:30 SHOW COMING UP

"TEMPO OF THE DAY"----FRIDAY, 28 MARCH 1947

ROSS WELLER

HI LISTENER. WELCOME TO FRIDAY NITE'S 6:20 CLAMBAKE--WITH RECORDS. THIS IS WELLER AGAIN, THE MAN WITH THE HAZEL EYES AND A GIRL FRIEND TO MATCH---AND TONITE I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU. ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WERE TWO CROSBYS'--ONE HAD HAIR. LISTENER---MEET BOB CROSBY.

BOB: HI, LISTENER.

ROSS: WELCOME TO THE WHAM MIKE, BOB. AND LISTENER, LEST YOU OVERLOOKED SAME, BOB CROSBY AND HIS EIGHTEEN FUGITIVES FROM A WARMER CLIMATE, BETTER KNOWN AS THE "BOBCATS", ALONG WITH A STAR-STUDDED SHOW, CAME INTO TOWN YESTERDAY TO PITCH TENTS FOR A WEEK AND APPEAR AT THE RKO PALACE THEATRE. THAT'S A PLUG, MUG.....BOB, IT'S SOMETIME SINCE YOU PLAYED HERE ISN'T IT?

BOB:

ROSS: NICE TO SEE YOU BACK. WEREN'T YOU IN THE MARINES FOR AWHILE?

BOB: ~~NOW LONG HAVE YOU HAD THE PRESENT BAND?~~

ROSS: HOW LONG HAVE YOU HAD THE PRESENT BAND?

BOB:

ROSS: SEE DRUMMER-MAN RAY BAUDUC IS STILL WITH YOU? ANY OF THE OTHER OLD-TIMERS?

BOB:

ROSS: WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, AND WHITHER BOUND THIS TRIP, BOB?

BOB:

ROSS: HOW ABOUT SUMMER BOOKINGS?

BOB:

ROSS: A MINUTE OR SO AGO, I PURPOSELY OMITTED MENTIONING ANY OF THE PERFORMERS WHO ARE WITH YOU THIS TRIP. HOW ABOUT YOU TELLING ABOUT THEM?

BOB:

ROSS: BOB, YOU HAVE EIGHTEEN PIECES IN THE PRESENT BAND. WITHOUT GETTING TOO TIED UP IN A DISCUSSION OF THE FUTURE OF THE MUSIC BUSINESS, ISN'T THAT QUITE A NUMBER?

BOB:

ROSS: WHAT ABOUT LES BROWN, WOODY HERMAN, BENNY GOODMAN, DORSEY, MARTIN, AND THE OTHER BOYS WHO HAVE LEFT THE BUSINESS TEMPORARILY, PENDING CUT-DOWNS IN THE SIZE OF THEIR BANDS. ANY LATE DOPE ON THEIR RETURN?

BOB:

ROSS: TOO BAD WE DON'T HAVE TELEVISION HERE---I KNOW THE LISTENER WOULD LIKE TO SEE HOW MUCH YOU RESEMBLE BROTHER BING. WHAT IS THE MAIN DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU TWO?

BOB:

ROSS: WELL, BOB, MUCH AS WE'D LIKE TO KEEP YOU ON THE AIR FOR AWHILE, I KNOW THAT IN JUST FOURTEEN MINUTES YOU'RE DUE BACK ON THE PALACE STAGE, SO, WHILE YOU REMOVE THE BODY, WE'LL HEAR YOUR LATEST DECCA RELEASE, "PLEASE GIVE A BROKEN HEART A BREAK". THANKS MUCH FOR DROPPING IN, AND I KNOW A LOT OF LISTENERS WILL BE CATCHING YOUR SHOW BEFORE YOU LEAVE TOWN. THANKS AGAIN FOR COMING UP, AND GOOD LUCK.

WELL, LISTENER, THINK I'LL GO OVER TO THE PALACE ~~AND CATCH THE SHOW AGAIN.~~ SAW IT ~~YESTERDAY AND~~ IT'S WORTH SEEING, BELIEVE ME. ~~IF YOU MISS IT, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T TELL YOU IT WAS GOO~~D. TOMORO AFTERNOON AT FOUR I'M GOING TO STOP BY AND PLAY SOME RECORDS FOR YOU---ALSO HOPE TO HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU AT THAT TIME--SO HOPE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO LISTEN IN. TILL THEN, THIS IS ROSS WELLER, YOUR APRIL FOOL STILL APPEARING IN MARCH, AND IF THAT TALL, PRETTY GIRL IN THE "TOWN CRIERS" IS LISTENING IN, "HI HONEY. I'LL BE SEEING YOU. BUT NOT TO----NITE.

SATURDAY----------29 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. COME ON UP OUT OF THE VICTORY GARDEN NOW---YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH WORK FOR TODAY. LOVELY DAY FOR IT, WASN'T IT? I LOVE THIS WEATHER. GET LOTS OF GOOD SUNSHINE---MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN. THIS IS OLD MAN WELLER AGAIN, PLANNING ON MOVING SOUTH---AND IF THE ROCHESTER CHAMBER OF COMMERCE IS LISTENING, "THERE! I SAID IT AND I'M GLAD!"GLAD, DO YOU HEAR? THIS IS SATURDAY AGAIN, AND THE END OF ANOTHER SERIES OF SILLY PROGRAMS, DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO NOTHING AT ALL, AND PRESENTED IN COOPERATION WITH NOBLODY. WHO ELSE CAN MAKE THAT STATEMENT? ANYWAY, WE HAVE RECORDED MUSIC, BY WHICH YOU CAN WHILE AWAY YOUR TIME BY, AND JUST TO PROVE MY POINT, HERE IS A SPASSEL ARRANGEMENT OF "STARDUST", PLAYED BY TOMMY DORSEY AND HIS ORCHESTRA. WHAT COULD BE NICER TO START OFF A SATURDAY EVENING? AND DON'T SAY IT.

FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS WE HAVEN'T MENTIONED ANYTHING ABOUT THE RECORDS FOR THE LADS DOWN AT THE VA HOSPITAL,AT SAMPSON-- BUT WE HOPE YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN IT. THEY'RE STILL NEEDED---AND IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I MEAN, WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET PHONOGRAPH RECORDS FOR THE VA LADS DOWN THERE---ASKING YOU TO DIG OUT THOSE YOU DON'T NEED AND SEND THEM DOWN TO THE HOSPITAL. SO FAR OUR RESPONSE HAS BEEN MOSTEST GRATIFYING---JUST THE OTHER DAY A LOVELY LADY IN GENEVA OFFERED SIX-HUNDRED----SIX-HUNDRED RECORDS. YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE SIX HUNDRED---ANY NUMBER FROM ONE ON UP WILL BE APPRECIATED---SO SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO, HUH?

MAILMAN HAS ALSO BEEN VERY KIND THE PAST FEW DAYS--HAVE RECEIVED MAIL FROM SILVER SPRINGS, PITTSFORD, LIMA, LYONS, ROCHESTER, BUFFALO, GENEVA, SCOTTSVILLE, CLIFTON SPRINGS, AND MARION---THAT LATTER IS A GIRLS NAME TOO. ALL TOLD, I CAN NOW ADD FOURTEEN MORE LISTENERS TO THE TOTAL SCORE AND THAT MAKES A TOTAL OF 175. 175 LISTENERS. I'LL BE DOGGONED! I'LL BET THAT'S WHY HOPE STARTED GIVING AWAY NEW AUTOMOBILES---HE PROBABLY HEARD ME SAY I HAD 161 LISTENERS AND DECIDED HE'D BETTER GIVE AWAY SOMETHING. WELL, IF HE'S GOING TO PLAY TRICKS LIKE THAT, I CAN DO THAT TOO. LET'S SEE---NO POINT IN GIVING AWAY NEW CARS---THER'S NOT ENOUGH COMING OFF THE ASSEMBLY LINES FOR BOTH OF US TO GIVE THEM AWAY. LET'S SEE. ARTHUR HAS HIS SEWING CONTEST. MAYBE I COULD HAVE A CONTEST FOR THE MEN. I COULD GIVE AWAY A FREE TRIP TO PITTSFORD FOR THE BEST PIECE OF SOAP-CARVING. NO, NOT ENOUGH SOAP FOR THAT. WELL, I'LL THINK OF SOEMTHING---HERE'S SOME MORE MUSIC---ARTIE SHAW'S "BEGIN THE BEGUINE". NO! YES!

MAYBE A MAN'S KNITTING CONTEST WOULD GO GOOD. NO, I GUESS NOT; THE LADIES WOULD HELP THEM OUT. OH, WELL, I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING. RIGHT NOW I HAVE TO THINK ABOUT GETTING OFF THE AIR--IT'S ABOUT THAT TIME. ANYWAY, I HAVE TO GO HOME AND REST UP FOR TOMORO---IT SAYS HERE. HOWEVER, EITHER WAY, I'LL PROBABLY BE BACK MONDAY AT 6:20 AND TUESDAY AT 6:20 I THINK I'LL HAVE A REAL BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU---THAT'S MY DAY, OF COURSE---WHO ELSE IS SUCH A BIG FOOL, EVEN THO MY DAY IS ONLY CELEBRATED ON THE FIRST DAY OF APRIL. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, ALREADY GONE, AND NOW GOING ----OFF THE AIR. NITE, HONEY. I MEAN, NITE!

MONDAY----------31 MARCH 1947

HI LISTENER. HERE IT IS MONDAY AGAIN---AND HERE AM I, FRESH FROM A WASH------ AND NOW I FEEL MUCH BETTER. OF COURSE, YOU MAY HAVE THOUGHT I WAS ALL WASHED UP LONG AGO---BUT HERE I AM. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, YOUR APRIL FOOL MAKING AN APPEARANCE JUST ONE DAY EARLY----AND THIS IS THE PROGRAM ON WHICH ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN---AND SOMETIMES DOES. WITH RECORDED MUSIC, TOO. LIKE THIS. THE GREAT BAND OF GLENN MILLER, PLAYING AN OLD FAVORITE CALLED, "THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC". SKIP NELSON AND THE MODERNAIRES CAST THE SPELL. READY, GET SET--THEY'RE OFF!

NOW, THAT WAS A PRETTY RECORD. AND SPEAKING OF RECORDS---I'M NOT GOING TO REMIND YOU LISTENERS MUCH LONGER ABOUT SENDING RECORDS TO THE BOYS AT THE VA HOSP DOWN AT SAMPSON. SO, IF YOU WANT TO REMEMBER IT, WHILE I STILL HAVE TIME TO REMIND YOU, YOU'D BETTER DO IT NOW. HERE'S THE DOPE:

I LIKE SOAP OPERAS, SOXEXTXXXXXXXXX SO I'M NOW GOING TO PRESENT MY NEW VEESION ---FIRST, WE SET THE SETTING: THE TIME: ANY. THE PLACE: ANY. THE CHARACTERS: ODD. AND AS OUR CURTAIN GOES UP WE FIND ALBERT ON HIS KNEES BEFORE MARION, PLEADING FOR JUST ONE MORE CHANCE. ALBERT SPEAKS: "OH, MARION, HOW CAN YOU BE SO CRUEL? MARION,. SPEAK TO ME, MARION. HOW CAN YOU BE SO CRUEL? MARION---IS IT THAT YOU DON'T CARE FOR ME ANYMORE, MARION? MARION, TELL ME THAT YOU DO CARE FOR ME ANYMORE. MARION, IN YOUR OWN SWEET, SOFT, LOVABLE VOICE, TELL ME, TELL ME, THAT YOU DO CARE FOR ME ANYMORE. PLEASE, MARION".

AND AS THE SWEET, SOFT, LOVABLE VOICE OF MARION AFDES OFF INTO THE DISTANCE, WE LEAVE ALBERT STILL PLEADING. BUT TUNE IN AGAIN SOMETIME. WILL ALBERT BE FOUND STONE COLD DEAD IN THE MARKET? THAT OLD CHICKEN LEG IN THE ICE-BOX--WILL MARION KEEP PICKING ON IT? WILL MARION AND ALBERT FIGHT AGAIN? XXXXXXXXX

THIS BEING A SORT OF COLLEGE NIGHT ON OUR HOUSEPARTY BROADCAST I SHOULD LIKE TO TAKE A MINUTE OR TWO TO DESCRIBE BRIEFLY JUST WHAT COLLEGE IS LIKE---FOR THOSE WHO'VE GONE, ARE ATTENDING, WILL ATTEND, OR NEVER DID. IT'S AN EXPERIENCE! YOU DECIDE TO GO, YOU'RE ACCEPTED, AND YOU BEGIN AS A FRESHMAN. THAT YEAR, YOU'RE HAZED AND DAZED, AMAZED AND PRAISED; YOU'RE PROUD AND LOUD, GET IN WITH A CROWD, SOON GET COWED CUZ YOU'RE LEAN AND GREEN AND WANT TO BE SEEN WITH SOME QUEEN IN THE CANTEEN AND THERE'S A SCENE WITH HER MARINE---THEN YOU'VE SEEN THE DEAN--HE'S MEAN---SAYS STUDY MORE OR YOU'RE OUT BEFORE YOU'RE A SOPHOMORE. SO YOU SHAKE IT AND MAKE IT---GO UP ONE, SON.

THEN YOU'RE A SOPHOMORE, YOU KNOW MORE THAN BEFORE---YOU STUDY IN STRIDE AND HIDE YOUR PRIDE, YOU'RE THETA PI'D AND RIDE SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE MASS IN YOUR CLASS---AND YOU'RE STARTIN TO SMARTEN---AND SOON IT'S JUNE, THE WORLD'S IN TUNE--AND YOU'RE A JUN-IOR.

SO TO YOUR THIRD YEAR. YOU'RE OVER HALF WAY, THE GREAT DAY IS ON ITS WAY. YOU'V GOT A GIRL AND SHE'S A PEARL WITH A CURL AND YOU WHIRL AND TWIRL AT EVERY DANCE AND ADVANCE TO ROMANCE WITH EVERY CHANCE YOU GET. AND YET, YOU BET YOU DON'T FORGET TO STUDY HARD--JUST SO'S YOU CAN BE A FOURTH YEAR MAN. BEFORE YOU'RE SHORE, YOU'RE A SEN-IOR.

GEE. YOU'RE A BMOC, FANCILY AND FANCY-FREE---THE YEARS A BREEZE AND YOU'RE AT EASE---YOU'VE LEARNED THE ROPES AND SATISFIED ALL HOPES---SO GET THE BANNERS UNFURLED---YOU'RE COMING OUT IN THE WORLD...AND AT THE END, IT'S GREAT----YOU GRADUATE, THEY CONGRATULATE, YOU CELEBRATE AND PROBABLY INTOXICATE AND DISSIPATE WHILE YOU DON'T HESITATE TO ANTICIPATE YOUR FATE IN THE GREAT ESTATE OF LIFE AND STRIFE, MAYBE WITH A WIFE. GOODBYE TO BEATINGS, MISTREATINGS, COMPETINGS, AND MEETINGS-----FROM THE WORLD COMES---GREETINGS. YOU'VE HAD IT!

Houseparty Broadcast - 26 March 1947

TUESDAY----------1 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. HAPPY DAY TO ME. APRIL FOOL'S DAY---I LOVE IT. MORE PRANKS AND JOKES. JUST ASTHE OLD SAYING GOES, "THERE'S NO FOOL LIKE AN OLD APRIL FOOL". AND THIS IS THAT APRIL FOOL TWELVE MONTHS OF THE YEAR, ROSS WELLER. AND SPEAKING OF FOOLS, TONIGHT I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU. EVER HEAR OF HOPE? I MEAN THE GUY---NOT THE STUFF THAT SPRINGS ETERNAL. BOB HOPE---HE'S A RADIO COMEDIAN WITH A SPONSOR. COMES ON OVER THIS STATION FOR PEPSODENT TOOTH-PASTE EVERY TUESDAY NITE AT TEN OCLOCK----JUST THREE AND A HALF HOURS AFTER I FINISH. I'M ON FIRST. WHO'S ON SECOND---OH NO, WRONG STORY. BOB HOPE---HE ALSO PLAYS IN THE MOVIES---LIKE ONE CALLED, "MY FAVORITE BRUNETTE"---WHICH OPENSS AT THE CENTURY THEATRE HERE IN ROCHESTER TOMORO. .... WELL, ANYWAY, HERE'S THE SURPRISE---HE'S A LIKEABLE KID SO TONITE I'M GOING TO GIVE HIM A BREAK AND INTERVIEW HIM. HE JUST COMPLETED THIS PICTURE, SO I'LL ASK HIM ABOUT THAT. YOU KNOW---GIVE HIM A PLUG---HE'S TRYING TO GET AHEAD. I'LL ASK THE QUESTIONS AND HE'LL ANSWER THEM---BY TRANSCRIPTION. IT'S MORE FUN TO INTERVIEW A PERSON THIS WAY---HE CAN'T TALK BACK. GEE--I COULD CALL HIM A LOT OF THINGS COULDN'T I? AND ON APRIL FOOL'S DAY TOO. AHH, I'LL BE NICE THO. ...WELL, I'M READY HOPE, AND HERE IS YOUR FIRST QUESTION. WHAT'S YOUR NEW PICTURE ALL ABOUT?

.....NITE, BOH".....OH, GUESS HE GOT OUT THE DOOR AND DIDN'T HEAR ME. OH WELL. LEST THERE BE ANY DOUBT IN YOUR MIND AFTER THAT BRILLIANT BIT OF REPARTEE BETWEEN ME AND HOPE, HE WASN'T IN THE STUDIO---HE SPOKE BY MEANS OF TRANSCRIPTION. A TRANSCRIPTION IS A BIG ROUND DISC, LIKE A RECORD BUT DIFFERENT, WHICH REVOLVES IN A CLOCKWISE DIRECTION AROUND A ---OH, HERE'S SOME MUSIC----GLENN MILLER AND HIS ORCHESTRA PLAYING, "TUXEDO JUNCTION".

WELL, LISTENER, THIS BEING APRIL FOOL'S DAY, I HAVE TO GO NOW AND PLAY A TRICK ----A CUTE ONE, TOO. BUT TOMORROW NIGHT I'LL BE BACK, I PRESUME, AND WHEN I RETURN I'LL HAVE MORE RECORD MUSIC AND HOPE---FOR THE FUTURE OF YOU LITTLE KIDDIES FOR WHOM I'LL BE TELLING THE WEDNESDAY NITE BEDTIME STORY. IT SHOULD BE A BRIGHT SPOT---WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME FOR ME. RIGHT NOW, THIS IS ROSS WELLER, AGAIN SAYING GOOD-NITE, ANDLEAVING YOU WITH THIS SIXTY-FOUR DOLLAR QUESTION I JUST MADE UP. "WHY IS IT YOUR BACK ALWAYS ITCHES WHERE YOU CAN'T SCRATCH IT?".....NITE.

WEDNESDAY----------2 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. AND TO YOU KIDDIES, AS THE SIGN SAYS ABOUT VOLTAGE, "HIGH". THIS IS WEDNESDAY NITE AGAIN, SO I IMAGINE YOU LITTLE KIDDIES ARE CURLED UP BESIDE THE LOUDSPEAKER JUST WAITING TO HEAR YOUR WEDNESDAY NITE BEDTIME STORY. AND YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED EITHER, COZ THIS IS YOUR UNCLE ROSS, YOUR APRIL FOOL WITH THE EASTER EGG HEAD. OF COURSE, ALONG WITH THE STORY COMES RECORDED MUSIC AND TONITE FOR YOU LITTLE--DARLINS'---I HAVE A SPECIAL RECORDED SURPRISE FOR YOU. WHEE. WE'LL HAVE FUN. NOW WE'LL PLAY SOME MUSIC, THEN I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY OF THE THREE LITTLE PIGS WHO WERE IN THE CONSTRUCTION BUSINESS. //UNCLE RAYMOND SCOTT AND HIS ORCHESTRA WILL NOW PLAY "MANHATTAN SERENADE". YOU KNOW WHAT A SERENADE IS?—THAT'S A PIECE OF MUSIC. DO YOU KNOW WHAT "MANHATTAN" IS? NO, NOT A DRINK--IT'S AN ISLAND WE BOUGHT FROM THE INDIANS FOR AN OLD CHEAP STRING OF PEARLS. AREN'T WE RASCALS? AND ISN'T THIS FUN? PLAY, UNCLE RAY:

NOW IT'S TIME FOR OUR STORY, SO TAKE THE MUSH OUT OF YOUR EARS AND LISTEN CLOSELY. THIS IS THE STORY OF THE THREE LITTLE PIGS, OR, AS THEY SAY ON THE COMMERCIAL PROGRAMS, "FOR BACON, USE PIGS!" ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WERE THREE LITTLE PIGS BENIE, MEANIE, AND MINEY. DO YOU WANT TO HEAR "MO"? OK. WELL, ONE DAY BENIE, MEANIE AND MINEY DECIDED THEY WERE TOO OLD TO HANG AROUND HOME MAKING MUD PIES ALL THE TIME AND THAT THEY SHOULD GO OUT INTO THE WORLD. SO, PUTTING ALL THEIR BELONGINGS IN AN OLD SACK, THEY SAID GOOD BYE TO ONE ANOTHER AND THEIR MOTHER AND SET OUT, EACH GOING IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION. WELL, BENIE STROLLED ALONG A COUPLE OF MILES AND FINALLY RAN INTO A FARMER WHO WAS CARRYING A LOAD OF STRAW. AND HE SAID TO THE FARMER, "SAY, SPORTY NOW ABOUT SLIPPING ME ABOUT A BALE OF THAT THERE STRAW--I'D LIKE TO TOSS TOGETHER A BIT OF AN ABODE FOR MYSELF". AND THE FARMER WAS A NICE MAN AND GAVE IT TO HIM. AND, FINDING A NICE SPOT IN THE WOODS, BENIE SET TO WORK AND SOON HAD BUILT HIMSELF A NICE COZY LITTLE HOME. BUT HE NO SOONER WAS INSIDE THAN A NASTY OLD WOLF BY THE NAME OF TYRONE CAME ALONG, AND, KNOCKED ON THE DOOR OF BENIE'S NEW HOUSE. "YES?", SAID BENIE." AND TYRONE ANSWERED, "GREETINGS, MATE. OPEN THE GATE", BUT BENIE SAID, "NO, NO, NO. AWAY YOU MUST GO". AND TYRONE ANSWERED, "WHAT YOU DON'T LET ME IN, I'LL HUFF AND I'LL PUFF AND I'LL BLOW THAT STRAW FROM HERE TO PEORIA" (A DISTANCE OF ABOUT SEVENTY-FIVE MILES). WELL, WHAT TO DO? SO BENIE DID IT,--NOTHING--AND TYRONE BLEW THE PLACE DOWN, AND,--WELL, IT WAS VREY SAD---SUFFICE TO SAY, "BENIE IS NO MO". VERY SAD. WELL, WHAT HAPPENED TO MEANY. I KNOW. HE LEFT HOME AND RAN INTO A MAN CARRYING A LOAD OF STICKS, AND THE MAN WAS A NICE MAN SO HE GAVE SOME STICKS TO MEANIE BY WHICH MEANIE COULD BUILD HIS HOUSE. SO MEANIE BUILT HIS HOUSE OUT OF STICKS AND TWIGS. TWIG--THAT'S A BABY STICK! WHEN THE HOUSE WAS FINISHED, MEANIE WENT INSIDE AND ALONG CAME TYRONE, THE OLD WOLF! AND TYRONE KNOCKED AT THE DOOR AND SAID, "EVENIN', PIG. LET'S YOU AND ME DIG!" BUT MEANIE KNEW IT WAS TYRONE, AND HE SAID, "AWAY WITH THEE, YOU--YOU--WOLF". AND TYRONE REPLIED, "OPEN UP, JUNIOR OR I'LL HUFF AND I'LL PUFF AND I'LL SCATTER STICKS FROM SCOTTSVILLE TO SHAMOKIN, P.A." AND HE DID, TOO. AND WHAT HAPPENED TO MEANIE? ROUGH. VERY ROUGH. MEANIE HASN'T BEEN HEARD FROM SINCE. AND REMEMBER, "STICKS AND TWIGS ARE AWFUL THINGS WITH WHICH TO BUILD A HOUSE". WELL, WHAT HAPPENED TO MINEY? MINEY WAS A PRETTY SHARP APPLE, AND HE BUILT A HOUSE OUT OF BRICK WHICH HE GOT AS A PRESENT FOR POSING FOR A PICTURE WITH HIS HEAD ON A BOX AND APLES ALL AROUND. AND WHEN HE FINISHED HIS HOUSE, MAN, IT WAS SOLID. AND WHEN TYRONE CAME ALONG, AND SAW THAT BRICK ADOBE, WHAT HAPPENED? TUNE IN NEXT WEKK, SAME TIME, SAME STATION, AND WE'LL FIND OUT. WILL TYRONE SCATTER BRICK ALL OVER THE LOT? I DON'T THINK SO! BUT NEXT WEEK WE'LL KNOW. AND RIGHT NOW, KIDDIES, LISTEN TO WHAT UNCLE ROSS DUG UP JUST FOR YOU? LISTEN CLOSELY. READY? ALORS.

NOW, WASN'T THAT PEACHY? AN OLD RECORD ENTITLED, "

WELL, KIDDIES, I HAVE TO GO NOW. I'M GOING TO SWOP OVER AT THE HOUSEPARTY THEN GO OUT AND SEE A GIRL ABOUT A DOG. BUT I'LL BE BACK AGAIN TOMORO NITE AT 6:10 AND, OF COURSE, NEXT WEDNESDAY NITE WITH THE REST OF THE STORY OF THE THREE LITTLE PIGS. AT ALL TIMES WILL I HAVE RECORD MUSIC, LEST THERE BE ANY DOUBT IN YOUR LITTLE MINDS. UNTIL TOMORO NITE, UNLESS YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO STAY UP AND HEAR THE HOUSEPARTY BROADCAST AT 7:30, THIS IS YOUR UNCLE ROSS SAYING TO EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU LITTLE --KIDS, "KEEP A STIFF UPPER LIP". NITE.

More power to you, Tyrone

THURSDAY------- ----------3 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. HAIL COLUMBIA. AND I DON'T MEAN C.B.S. HERE IT IS THURSDAY AGAIN AND THIS IS THE COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE'S BOY, ROSS WELLER, BACK AGAIN TO WHILE AWAY A FEW MINUTES WITH RECORD MUSIC WHICH IS PURCHASEABLE AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, ROCHESTER, NEW YORK. NICE STORE--GOT EVERYTHING---ESPECIALLY RECORDS***ALL KINDS--PEACHY STUFF. LIKE THIS----A NEW NUMBER I DARESAY WILL BE ON THE HIT PARADE BEFORE MANY MORE WEEKS GO BY---CALLED"LINDA". THIS PARTICULAR ARRANGEMENT OF SAME IS BY RAY NOBLE AND ORCHESTRA WITH VOCAL BY BUDDY CLARK, AND, NATCH, HONEY, IS NOW AVAILABLE AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE. THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT---LISTEN TO "LINDA".

THAT WAS "LINDA", PLAYED BY RAY NOBLE AND ORCH, VOCAL BY BUDDY CLARK, AND ON THE REVERSE IS "LOVE IS A RANDOM THING" BY SAME ARTISTS--ON COLUMBIA RECORD, NOW AVAILABLE AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SO YOU KNOW THIS MORNING WHILE I WAS HOME--HUH? TELEPHONE FOR ME? OH OK----- "HELLO? OH, HELLO, BOSS. HOW'S TRICKS?...SHE'S FINE HUH? GOOD. (HEAD-MAN AT COLUMBIA--HE KNOWS ME THIS WEEK!)....WHAT'S THAT, BOSS...OK, I WILL.... HOW DO YOU LIKE THE PROGRAM, BOSS?...OH!....UHUH....IT'S GOOD BUT DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I'M NOT SPONSORED BY YOU NEXT THURSDAY!..UHUH....YOU THINK I SHOULD STAND FARTHER BACK FROM THE MICROPHONE? HOW FAR?....YOU THINK BUFFALO WOULD BE ABOUT RIGHT?....UHUH...YEAH---OK, BOSS. YEAH, I'LL TELL THEM.... YEAH, I KNOW---THE PHONE NUMBER IS STONE 849...OK, BOSS...SO LONG, BOSS." THAT WAS THE BOSS---GREAT KIDDER. HE WANTED ME TO TELL YOU THAT VAUGHN MONROE AND HIS ORCHESTRA ARE COMING TO TOWN AT THE K OF C AUDITORIUM ON SATURDAY NITE, APRIL 19th, AND THAT TICKETS ARE ON SALE NOW AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH IN ROCHESTER. GET YOUR TICKETS NOW. ... .GREAT KIDDER, THE BOSS--HAHA--STAND FARTHER BACK FROM THE MIKE--HAHA--IN BUFFALO! HAHA. .....HERE'S AN OLD NUMBER THAT IS COMING UP AGAIN---YOU KNOW IT--CHARLIE BARNET AND HIS FINE ORK AND HIS OLD THEME--"CHEROKEE"---- THE FAMILIAR OLD DRIVING HORN OF CHARLEY--LIKE ALWAYS. NEAT NUMBER....HAHA CAN'T GET OVER THAT KIDDING--STAND IN BUFFALO...HEY! MAYBE HE MEANT IT..... MAYBE I DON'T GIVE THE NAME OF THE PLACE OFTEN ENOUGH. I'LL FIX THAT------ COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE-------

THAT WAS CHARLEY BARNET AND ORK PLAYING "CHEROKEE"----AN A CARDINAL RECORD--BACKED BY BARNET'S, "NEW REDSKIN RUMBA"---BOTH A SOLID ADDITION IN ANYBODYS LIBRARY---AND GUESS WHERE YOU CAN BUY IT? OK, AS LONG AS YOU KNOW. THAT AND ANYTHING ELSE IS THERE---77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH---AND MAIL ORDERS ARE WELCOME. TIME'S UP. I GOTTA GO [redacted] SEE IF I CAN [redacted] A RECORD NOW. BACK AGAIN TOMORO NITE---SAME TIME. TONITE I CAME TO YOU THROUGH THE COURTESY OF THE COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH IN ROCHESTER--TERRIFIC COLLECTION OF ALL RECORDS...HAHA...STAND IN BUFFALO---- WONDER IF HE WAS KIDDIN'! NITE.

VETERANS ADMINISTRATION

Sampson, New York

Chas Kell
Ross

YOUR FILE REFERENCE:

April 3, 1947

IN REPLY REFER TO:

Manager
Station WHAM
Rochester, New York

Dear Sir:

It gives me great pleasure to write you again, to offer you our sincerest thanks for your generosity in having promoted the recent phonograph record drive.

The response of your listeners has been exceedingly gratifying and we believe that we now have sufficient records to form a basic record library.

We believe that the public spirit which your station has shown in handling this matter for us, is to be highly commended.

On behalf of the patients here in the hospital, we offer you or sincerest thanks.

Very truly yours,

Norman D. Lavoie

NORMAN D. LAVOIE
Chief, Special Services

NDL:JHG

An inquiry by or concerning an ex-service man or woman should, if possible, give veteran's name and file number, whether C, XC, K, N, or V. If such file number is unknown, service or serial number should be given.

FRIDAY------- ------ ------ 4 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. WHETHER IT'S COLD OR WHETHER IT'S HOT---I GUESS SPRING IS HERE. AND SPEAKING OF SPRING, THIS IS THE MAN WHO'S SET FOR A BIG FALL, ROSS WELLER! HAHA. SPRING--SETFOR A BIG FALL! HAHA. THIS BEING GOOD FRIDAY, WE MIGHT CALL THAT A "HOT ROSS BUN". OH, WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE CRAZY TO BE A RADIO ANNOUNCER, BUT IT SURE HELPS. ANYWAY, WELCOME TO ANOTHER FRIDAY CLAMBAKE AT 6:20--MORE RECORD MUSIC AND DIN-AND-PADDY TO GO WITH YOUR FIN-AND-HADDY. GOSH ALL SCOTTSVILLE, WHAT DO YOU THINK I HAVE FOR YOU TONITE? I HAVE COME ACROSS A RECORD FROM AWAY, AWAY BACK---IF YOU'RE UNDER FORTY YEARS OLD YOU PROBABLY NEVER HEARD IT. IT'S BY CAL STEWART AND IT'S TERMED, "RURAL COMEDY"---AND THE NAME OF IT IS "UNCLE JOSH BUYS AND AUTOMOBILE". IT'S NO DOUBT SCRATCHED UP A BIT, BUT MAYBE GOOD FOR A LAUGH---LEAVE US HEAR IT.

"RURAL COMEDY"---"UNCLE JOSH BUYS AN AUTOMOBILE"-----YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT WILL BE NEXT ON THIS PR GRAM---OR DO YOU? MAYBE YOU CAN GUESS BECAUSE NOW I AM GOING TO SPEAK AGAIN OF RECORDS FOR THE BOYS IN THE VA HOSPITAL DOWN AT SAMPSON. THEY'RE STILL COMING IN AND VERY NICELY TOO---WITH ALL SORTS OF THANKS TO YOU PEOPLE WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED. WELL OVER A THOUSAND RECORDS HAVE BEEN RECEIVED--AND, FROM THE CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES DOWN THERE, I KNOW THEY ARE CERTAINLY BEING USED TO GOOD ADVANTAGE. HE TOLD ME OF ONE INCIDENT--WHERE ONE OF THE LADS HAS MADE A HOBBY OF PLAYING AND PANTOMIMING RECORDS--AND, THO HE'S A SICK LAD, HE'S GOOD AT IT---AND HAS A FINE CHANCE OF TURNING IT INTO A PAYING BUSINESS LATER ON--THAT'S WITH THANKS TO YOU. MORE CAN STILL BE USED SO, IF YOU HAVE ANY, SEND THEM ON, PLEASE, TO CHEEF OF SPEC SERV, VA HOSP, SAMPSON, NY.---AND THANKS LIKE THE OLD DICKENS AGAIN.

WELL, LET'S HEAR SOME MORE MUSIC AT THIS POINT--NO MORE OF THAT "RURAL COMEDY", THO--MAYBE MORE TOMORO NITE. OH BOY. PEACHY, HUH? HERE'S A NICE OLD NUMBER CALLED, "I DON'T KNOW WHY", PLAYED BY BOBBY SHERWOOD AND HIS ORCHESTRA, AND SUNG BY THE MAESTRO. SMART LAD THIS SHERWOOD---HE NOT ONLY LEADS A BAND,--HE ALSO COMPOSES, SINGS, PLAYS TRUMPET, AND DOES MUCH ARRANGING. IN LINE WITH HIS COMPOSING, HE THREW TOGETHER A MESS OF INSTRUMENTATION KNOWN AS "SHERWOOD'S FOREST", WHICH I'M GOING TO PLAY ON OUR SATURDAY SHOW AT FOUR TOMORO AFTERNOON. DIAL IN, IF YOU'RE AVAILABLE. IF YOU CAN'T, WELL, --"I DON'T KNOW WHY!".

WELL, LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO HOME NOW AND SPADE UP MY "RUSS" GARDEN--IT'S ABOUT THAT TIME. TOMORO NITE AT 6:20 I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC, THO, AND, AS I MENTIONED ABOVE, ALSO AT FOUR TOMORO AFTERNOON. UNTIL THEN THIS IS MRS WELLER'S BAD BOY, ROSS, SAYING, "GEE, I HOPE AL SISSON ISN'T LISTENING IN TONITE--I'LL CATCH IT. WHY? KEEP LISTENING FOR A MOMENT AND YOU'LL SEE. MEANWHILE, IT'S NITE:

(SINGING STAND-BY)

in the She Hot - or Rock Wrap - Stay tuned

SATURDAY----------5 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. HAPPY DAY AFTER GOOD FRIDAY AND DAY BEFORE EASTER. EASTER COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR, BRINGing FLOWERS AND GOOD WEATHER IN MOST PLACES BUT VERY SELDOM HERE. DIDN'T KNOW I AM A POET DID YOU? OH WELL, LOVE AND LEARN, AS THE OLD SAYING GOES. THIS IS OLD EGG-HEAD, ROSS WELLER, BACK AGAIN WITH A BIT OF RECORD MUSIC AND A LITTLE UNSPONSORED LIP---JUST TO FILL IN THE TIME. AS AN OPENING SELECTION THIS EVENING, WE ARE TO HEAR THE REVERSE SIDE OF THAT "RURAL COMEDY" BUSINESS WE HEARD LATS NITE*****DON'T ASK ME WHY. TONITE WE'RE GOING TO HEAR CAL STEWART TELL OF THE "VILLAGE GOSSIPS". THIS SHOULD BE JUST ABOUT AS PEACHY AS THE ONE WE HEARD LAST NIGHT---WHICH I DIDN'T THINK WAS TOO PEACHY. OH WELL,----HERE IT IS---AND IF YOU OLDER PEOPLE TELL YOUR CHILDREN YOU USED TO LISTEN TO THIS, AND YOUR CHILDREN LOOK AT YOU SORTA FUNNY, WELL---NEED I SAY MORE. ...MAKE WITH THE FUNNY BUSINESS, CAL STEWART.

RURAL OMEDY---MAYBE SOMEDAY I SHOULD PLAY AN OLD MORAN AND MACK RECORD---REMEMBER THEM? MY, SORTA DATE MYSELF, MAKING A STATEMENT LIKE THAT, DON'T I? OH WELL. "DATE MYSELF"---NOW THAT'S A SILLY EXPRESSION. PARDON ME WHILE I DATE MYSELF. "HI, ROSS, WHATCHA DOIN TONITE? OH, NOT MUCH. WHAT ARE YOU DOIN. OH, NO MUCH. WANTA GO OUT SOMEWHERE. OK WITH ME; HOW ABOUT YOU? OK. I'LL SEE YOU LATER. OK. SO LONG." NOW, ISN'T THAT SILLY? THAT WAS ME DATING MYSELF. WHAT WON'T I THINK OF NEXT? ON SECOND THOUGHT, WHAT WILL I THINK OF NEXT? I KNOW---RECORDS FOR THE LADS AT SAMPSON. AT THIS PERNT, I'D LIKE TO QUOTE TWO PARAGRAPHS FROM A LETTER I RECEIVED TODAY FROM NORM LAVOIE, CHIEF OF SPEC SERV AT THE VA HOSPITAL DOWN AT SAMSPSON. I QUOTE: "DEAR ROSS: I GUESS I JUST CAN'T THANK YOU ENEOUGH FOR THE WONDERFUL JOB YOU DID IN PROMOTING THE DRIVE FOR PHONOGRAPH RECORDS FOR THE BOYS HERE AT THE HOSPITAL. THE RESPONSE TO THE DRIVE WAS INDEED VERY GRATIFYING.....THE INTEREST WHICH BOTH YOU AND THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE STAFF OF WHAM HAVE SHOWN IN OUR PATIENTS, IS CERTAINLY A WONDERFUL THING. AND, OF COURSE, PLEASE PASS MY VERY BEST THANKS ON TO YOUR LISTENERS WHO SO KINDLY DONATED THE RECORDS. SIGNED, NORMAN D. LAVOIE, CHIEF OF SPECIAL SERVICES". LISTENER, THAT WAS ADDRESSED TO ME, BUT CONCERNS YOU--AND THANKS FROM ALL CONCERNED.

IN JUST A MOMENT I'M GOING TO PLAY ANOTHER RECORD----BUT BEFORE I DO, I SHOULD MENTION THAT YESTERDAY I RECEIVED AN EASTER GREETING FROM SIX LISTENERS OUT AT THE BROCKPORT TEACHERS SCHOOL---ALL STUDYING TO BE TEACHERS. AND THE GREETING WS IN THE FORM OF AN EASTER BUNNY, WHICH OPENED UP INTO A SERIES OF BUNNIES, EACH CARRYING A GREETING FROM ONE OF THE GIRLS. GEE, THAT'S SIX MORE LISTENERS TOO. ABOUT MONDAY I GUESS I'LL TAKE ANOTHER TOTAL. AND MAY EACH OF THOSE PROSPECTIVE TEACHERS

MONDAY---------- ----------7 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. HAPPY DAY-AFETR-EASTER. THIS IS THE DAY WHEN EVERYBODY HATES THE SONG, "EASTER PARADE"---UNTIL NEXT EASTER. ALL COPIES OF SAME MAY NOW BE FILED ALONG WITH, "WHITE CHRISTMAS", "THANKSGIVING", AND OTHER SONGS OF A SEASONAL NATURE. HONESTLY, WITH THAT BIG MONDAY WASH AND FILING AWAY "EASTER PARADES", I'M JUST DEAD. AND, OH YES, THIS IS ROSS (EASTER PARADE--RHOOEY) WELLER, ON THE AIR AGAIN AT 6:20 WITH RECORD MUSIC TO ACCOMPNAY YOUR MONDAY HASH. SUB-TITLED, HASH WITH TRASH. OH WELL. HERE'S SOME MUSIC: THIS BEING ARMY DAY, TONITE I'M GOING TO PLAY AN ARMY RECORD, WHICH BING CROSBY WILL SING----ENTITLED, "I'VE GOT MY CAPTAIN WORKING FOR ME NOW". BOY, BRING ME A CIGAR.

2:53

HAVEN'T COUNTED THE LISTENERS ON THIS PROGRAM FOR SOME TIME NOW- -MUST BE EIGHT OR TEN DAYS. LAST TIME WE TOOK COUNT WE HAD 175. SINCE THEN I'VE HAD A REQUEST FOR THE NUMBER 176--GUESS WHO MADE THAT REQUEST?--AL SIGL. SAID HE LISTENS AND I GUESS HE LIKES MY SINGING---ASKED ME WHY I DON'T SING, "FAR, FAR AWAY"?--AN OLD FAVORITE OF HIS. MUST DO THAT SOMETIME---GOOD OLD AL---SIGL, THAT IS! LET'S SEE---RUNNING THROUGH THE MAILBAG, I'VE HEARD FROM THOSE SIX GIRLS OUT IN BROCKPORT---THAT'S 182 LISTENERS---HAD A LETTER FROM A LITTLE GIRL IN HONEOYE FALLS BY THE NAME OF "ANN, WHO LISTENS FOR THE BEDTIME STORY--OH,YES, SHE WANTS A DOG TOO, SO SHE CAN NAME IT, "UNCLE ROSS"---BLESS HER LITTLE HEART. IF ANY OF YOU PEOPLE OUT IN HONEOYE FALLS SEE A LITTLE GIRL RUNNING AROUND SOMEDAY, AND CALLING AFTER A DOG, "HER UNCLE ROSS"---WELL, SHE IS SPEAKING OF THE DOG I LOVE. ..LET'S SEE--THAT'S 183. A LETTER FROM EIGHT LISTENERS IN GENEVA--THAT'S 191; A NICE LETTER FROM FOUR LISTENERS IN IRO DEQUOIT-195; TWO MORE LISTENERS IN SPENCERPORT---197, AND TWO MORE IN CANANDAIGUA--THAT'S 199. GEE, WHINICKERS, 199---ALMOST TWO HUNDRED LISTENERS---AND THIS PRO GRAM HAS ONLY BEEN ON ---WHY IT'S NOT EVEN SIX MONTHS YET---ABOUT FOUR MONTHS I GUESS. LET'S SEE---FOUR GOES INTO 199--FOUR INTO 19---LET'S SEE HOW DO YOU DO THAT DIVISION AGAIN---FOUR TIMES THREE IS---LET'S SEE, HOW DO YOU MUBTIPY AGAIN---OH WELL, I'LL FIGURE THAT OUT WHILE WAITING FOR A TELEPHONE OPERATOR SOMETIME.....HERE'S MORE MUSIC---BY ALTO-SAX MAN, JOHNNY BOTHWELL-----THE BOTHWELL ARRANGEMENT OF A FAVORITE TUNE OF MINE, "LAURA". "LAURA IS A FACE ON THE BAR-ROOM---IN THE MISTY LITE"---WELL, SOMETHING LIKE THAT. PLAY, JOHN.

3:06

LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO HOME NOW. THE END TABLE BROKE ITS LEG AND WE HAVE TO SHOOT IT---BACK TO THE FACTORY. BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE ABOUT 6:20---AND THAT'S MORE THAN BOB TURNER CAN SAY-- -HE'S IN CHICAGO....199 LISTENERS- ---GEE, I WONDER WHO WILL BE 200. OH, YES, ONE LISTENER SAID SHE ENJOYED MY SINGING OF THE STAND-BY LAST FRIDAY NITE---TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO---IF I GET 99 MORE REQUESTS I'LL SING IT AGAIN. ~~RIGHT NOW, I'D BETTER GO~~--WON'T SING IT TONITE---I'LL LET THE BOBBSEY TWINS DO IT....THIS IS ROSS WELLER NOW LEAVING THE AIR, AND SAYING, "SO LONG, AIR"---AND TO YOU, LISTENER---NITE.

TUESDAY----------8 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. WELCOME TO ANOTHER TUESDAY TEMPO OF THE DAY"---THIS IS WELLER AGAIN, ALL RESTED UP AFTER ROLLING AN EGG DOWN THE LAWN---MY NOSE IS STILL A BIT SKINNED THO. OH WELL, THAT'S EASTER FOR YOU. TONITE FOR A CHANGE WE ARE going TO HAVE SOME RECORD MUSIC AND PROBABLY NOT TOO MUCH ELSE. ON TUESDAY I NEV R LIKE TO PUT ON MUCH OF A SHOW BECAUSE HOPE MIGHT GET MAD---HE COMES ON AT TEN, YOU KNOW. HE'S A GOOD KID. TONITE THE MUSICAL PORTION OF THIS PROGRAM OPENS WITH THE KING COLE TRIO AND A SY OLIVER TUNE CALLED, "SHE'S MY BUDDY'S CHICK". A SAD STORY ABOUT A GUY WHAT LOVES A GOIL BUT HE CAN'T MAKE MUCH HEADWAY BECAUSE THE GOIL BELONGS TO HIS CHUM. LIFE IS SO SAD SOMETIMES. PLAY KING.

THAT WAS A RECORD CALLED, "BUT SHE'S MY BUDDY'S CHICK". ~~SPEAKING OF RECORDS~~, HAD SEVERAL LETTERS IN THE MAIL TODAY, FROM LISTENERS WHO HEARD THE UNCLE JOSH RELICS I PLAYED THE OTHER NITE---SAID SAME BROUGHT BACK MEMORIES OF OLDEN DAYS. ONE OF THEM MENTIONED ANOTHER OLD ~~XXXX~~ RECORD CALLED THE "OKEH LAUGHING SONG". KNOW IT...KNOW IT. IN FACT, I HAVE A COPY OF IT AND IF YOU'D LIKE, MAYBE ALONG ABOUT FRIDAY NITE I'LL PLAY IT. ONE LISTENER ASKED IF I HAD ANY RECORDS OF FLANAGAN ON THE FARM---HAVEN'T RUN INTO ANY SO FAR---BUT I'M LIABLE TO PLAY MOS ANYTHING ~~XX~~ I GET HOLD OF.~~XXXX

WEDNESDAY----------9 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A RADIO PROGRAM THAT HAD FOUR STRAS---- THIS IS NOT IT---THIS ONE JUST HAS A LITTLE LIGHT IN THE BACK CORNER NEAR THE DOOR. THE ROOM IS DIM AND THISIS THE MAN WITH THE BRAIN TO MATCH, ROSS WELLER, --SPELLED BACKWARDS, SORR RELLEW. THIS IS WEDNESDAY NITE AGAIN AND SO YOU REGULAR LISTENERS WILL KNOW WAHT'S COMING UP---THE BED TIME STORY---AND, OF COURSE, SOME RECORDED MUSIC. TONITE WE ARE TO FINISH UP THE STORY OF THE "THREE LITTLE PIGS". we8ve already finished up two of them so we only have one more to go. BUT BEFORE HEARING OUR STORY WE ARE GOING TO HEAR SOME MUSIC---LIKE THIS---THE "KORN KOBBLERS AND THEY ARE GOING TO PLAY FOR US A NEW SONG CALLED, "THE LIGHT TURNED GREEN". THIS WILL BE SUNG BY YOUR UNCLE STANLEY FRITTS. ISN'T THIS FUN? THE LIGHT TURNED GREEN---IT'S ALL RIGHT TO GO AHEAD.

THE LORN KOBBLERS AND "THE LIGHT TURNED GREEN. AND SO TO OUR STORY. LAST WEEK YOU WILL RECALL, WE TOLD HOW THE THREE LITTLE PIGS, EENIE, MEANIE, AND MINEY ALL SET OUT TO MAKE THEIR OWN WAYS IN THE WORLD. EANIE BUILT A HOUSE OF STRAW AND TYRONE THE WOLF CAME ALONG AND BLEW IT DOWN AND, WELL, EANIE DOESN'T LIVE THERE ANY MORE. MEANIE BUILT A HOUSE OF STICKS--BUT TYRONE PULLED A REPEAT PERFORMANCE AND HAD PORK TWICE IN TWO DAYS. POOR MEANIE. MINEY, THE SHARP APPLE OF THE THREE, BUILT HIS HOUSE OF BRICK AND, JUST AS WE WOUND UP LAST WEEK, TYRONE CAME ALONG AND WAS ALL FOR BLOWING THAT DOWN AND HAVING MINEY FOR DINNER. NOW WE COMMENCE WHERE WE LEFT OFF. MINEY WAS IN HIS NEW HOUSE AND TYRONE CAME ALONG, KNOCKED, AND SAID, "MINEY, MY BOY, LET'S YOU AND ME TAKE A RUN OVER TO THE SPORTSMENS SHOW AT THE ARMORY TONITE". BUT MINEY KNEW IT WAS TYRONE AND RELPIED IN THE NEGATIVE. SO TYRONE PULLED HIS USUAL GAG, AND SAID, "OPEN UP THE DOOR, BORE, BEFORE I BLOW THE CREEP AWAY". AND MINEY SIMPLY ANSWERED, "MORE POWER TO YOU, TYRONE". SO OLD TYRONE, HE REARED BACK AND STARTED TO BLOW BUT NOTHING HAPPENED---AND HE SOON SAW THAT THAT WOULD GET HIM NOWEHER. SO HE THOUGHT. AND FINALLY HE SAID, "MINEY OLD PAL OLD KID-- I'M HEP TO WHERE THERE ARE SOME FINE APPLES. LEAVE YOU AND ME GO GET SOME AT SIX TOMORO AM". MINEY ASKED WHERE THE APPLES WERE, AND TYRONE TOLD HIM. THEN TYRONE LEFT. BUT RETURNED THE NEXT MORNING TO CALL FOR MINEY. BUT WHAT DO YOU THINK MINEY HAD DONE? HE WAS UP AT FIVE AND WENT TO THE ORCHARD, PICKED HIS FILLOF APPLES AND WAS BACK HOME BEFORE TYRONE ARRIVED. SO HE TOLD TYRONE HE'D GOTTEN HIS APPLES, THANKS TO TYRONE, AND GOODBYE. WELL, MAN, THIS BURNT TYRONE UP--BUT IT WAS JUST A SMALL BLAZE COMPARED TO WHAT'S COMING. SO THEREWAS TYRONE MADDER THAN A WET WOLF WHICH IS EVEN MADDER THAN A WET HEN--AND HE SUDDENLY DECIDED THAT HE WOULD GO DOWN THE CHIMNEY AFTER MINEY AND UP ON THE ROOF HE WENT. STANDING ON HIS HIND LEGS HE TRIED TO GET MINEY OUT OF THE HOUSE ONCE MORE, DOING TRICKS AND CALLING "LOOK, MINEY, NO HANDS"--BUT MINEY WAS SAFE INSIDE MAKING LIKE WAITING FOR SANTA CLAUS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CHIMNEY. AND NOT IN VAIN. FOR TYRONE CAME DOWN THE CHIMNEY,-----AND WENT, BOING, RIGHT INTO A CAULDRON OF APPLESAUCE WHICH MINEY WAS BOILING UP IN THE FIRE. WELL, NATCH, TYRONE CAUGHT IT THEN--DID YOU EVER HAVE ROAST WOLF WITH APPLESAUCE? MINEY DID? [redacted]--BUT THAT'S BESIDE THE POINT AS THE STORY IS NOW OVER. HAVING RIDDED HIMSELF OF TYRONE, MINEY SETTLED DOWN AND LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER. AND THE MORAL OF THIS STORY? ROAST WOLF WITH APPLESAUCE AIN'T BAD EITHER!....NOW WE PLAY OUR THEME, JUST FOR YOU LITTLE KIDDIES. SING ALONG--SHOW MOMMA AND POPPA WHAT A LITTLE SINATRA YOU ARE. HERE WE GO.

AND, SO, ALL TOO SOON, KIDDIES-- OR IS IT---WE END ANOTHER BEDTIME STORY AT 6:20. NEXT WEDNESDAY YOUR UNCLE ROSS WILL NO DOUBT THINK UP ANOTHER ONE FOR YOU--RIGHT NOW I HAVE TO GO----HAVE TO FEED THE CHICK BEFORE THE SUN GOES DOWN. SO THIS IS

YOUR UNCLE ROSS WINDING UP OUR RECORDED MUSIC AND STOYR FOR TONITE AND NOW SAYING TO ALL YOU LITTLE KIDDIES, "SLEEP TIGHT AND DON'T LET THE BEDBUGS BITE--OUCH--- NITE!

THURSDAY----------10 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. HAIL COLUMBIA. IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN AND HERE AGAIN IS THAT PAIN ROSS WELLER---THIS BEING THURSDAY NITE, ON THE AIR FOR COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, ROCHESTER WHERE THEY SELL ALL THE WANTED PHONOGRAPH RECORDS AND HAVE A SWELL PLACE TO SELL THEM IN WITH INDIVIDUAL BOOTHS SO YOU SIT DOWN AND PLAY A RECORD THROUGH BEFORE YOU PURCHASE IT AND MAIL ORDERS ARE WELCOME INDEED AND THEY WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU IN GOOD SHAPE BUT IF YOU CAN YOU SHOULD COME TO 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH AND SEE A GREAT STORE SELLING WHAT YOU WANT TO BUY. PERIOD. MY! IT'S A GOOD THING I RUN OUT OF BREATH. NOW I'M ALL OUT OF IT SO I'LL PLAY A RECORD---ALL SELECTIONS PLAYED ON THURSDAY NITES INCIDENTALLY ARE AVAILABLE AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE BUT I'LL TELL YOU MORE ABOUT THAT AFTER WE HEAR ART LUND, FORMER VOCALIST WITH BENNY GOODMAN, NOW SING, ON AN MGM RECORD, THE NEW TUNE FROM "THE RAZORS EDGE", CALLED, "MAM'SELLE". VERY SWEET HONEST, THE STORE HAS HAD MORE REQUESTS FOR THIS NUMBER IN THE PAST FEW DAYS. HERE IT IS, "MAM'SELLE".

THAT WAS "MAM'SELLE", SUNG BY ART LUND, ON AN MGM RECORD, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF WHICH IS "Sleepy Time Gal" sung by Lund —. FINE RECORD---NOW AVAILABLE AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH. PHONE STONE 849! // BEFORE, I SAID THAT ALL SELECTIONS PLAYED ON THURSDAY NITES ARE AVAILABLE AT MY SPONSORS. I GO OVER TO THE STORE ON THURSDAY'S AND GO IN TO SEE THE BOSS AND I SAY, "HI, BOSS--WHAT DO YOU WANT TO PLAY?" AND HE SAYS, "GIN RUMMY". AND I SAY, "NOW, BOSS--I MEAN WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO PLAY ON THE RADIO TONITE". AND HE SAYS, "WHY DON'T YOU PLAY DEAD?" AND I SAY, "WHO RECORDED IT?" AND THEN WE BOTH LAUGH AND HE HAS ONE OF HIS HIRED MEN THROW ME OUT AND I COME BACK HERE. YOU CAN SEE HOW INTERESTING IT IS. BUT ON THE WAY OUT I GIVE THE FELLOW WHO'S THROWING ME A QUARTER TO PAUSE LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO BUY A COUPLE OF TICKETS FOR THE DANCE AT THE K OF C [redacted] ON SATURDAY, APRIL 19th, WITH VAUGHN MONROE, BELIEVE IT OR NOT. AND, LISTENER, YOU TOO CAN BUY YOUR TICKET FOR VAUGHN MONROE AT THE COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, RIGHT NOW. MONROE--WEEK FROM SATURDAY--K OF C.—DON'T MISS IT. AND DON'T MISS BUYING THIS RECORD FOR YOUR COLLECTION--A GRAND, BRAND NEW NUMBER ON DECCA BY THE MILLS BROTHERS, CALLED, "ACROSS THE ALLEY FROM THE ALAMO" --VERY NEAT. LEAVE US LISTEN. AND ON THE REVERSE SIDE, THE MILLS BROTHERS SINGING, "DREAM, DREAM, DREAM".--IMAGINE IT, ALL FOR THE PRICE OF ONE RECORD. SING [redacted]. ACROSS THE ALLEY, BOYS.

DECCA RECORD WITH MILLS BROTHERS--NEW HIT TUNE--"ACROSS THE ALLEY FROM THE ALAMO"--SEQUEL TO THAT OLD HIT, "BOULEVARD OF BROKEN HACIENDAS". NOW AVAILABLE AT---OH, I SAID THAT DIDN'T I? OH WELL.

GEE, WHIZ, I JUST GOT HERE AND NOW IT'S TIME TO GO. TIME FOR YOU TO GO, TOO, LISTENER---TO COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, ROCHESTER, AND BUY THOSE RECORDS YOU'VE BEEN WANTING. THERE THERE. AND, GEE, LISTENER, TELL THE MAN I SENT YOU, WILL YOU. THE BOSS SAID IF I DON'T SELL A RECORD SOON, HE WON'T BUY ME NO MORE ICE CREAM SODAS. — and I think strawberry ice cream is peachy! Guess I'll go down to the bar and get one — no, the ice cream bar, silly! More recorded music tomorrow — nite.

FRIDAY----------11 apRLL 1947

HI LISTENER. PARDON ME WHILE I READ THIS FAN LETTER I JUST RECEIVED. "DEAR ROSS WELLER. I LISTEN TO YOUR PROGRAM EVERY NITE. I THINK IT IS VERY GOOD. DON'T KNOW WHY YOU DON'T TAKE THE PLACE OF BOB HOPE. YOU ARE VERY FUNNY AND YOU PLAY GOOD MUSIC TOO. THE BEST PROGRAM ON THE AIR. BEST LUCK. SINCERELY. PHILIP MCCORMICK. P.S. PLEASE PARDON THE CRAYON AS THEY WON'T LET US HAVE ANY SHARP INSTRUMENTS IN HERE.". OH. WELL, THAT WAS A NICE LETTER. GUESS HE'S CRAZY TOO. OH WELL, YUP, THIS IS WELLER BACK AGAIN WITH RECORD MUSIC AND TONITE WE HAVE A GUEST FROM WHOM WE SHALL HEAR FROM AS SOON AS WE HEAR FROM TEX BENEKE AND HIS ORCHESTRA WHO ARE NOW GOING TO PLAY THE NUMBER ONE TUNE O F THE NATION CALLED, "ANNIVERSARY SONG". THIS IS A DANDY ARRANGEMENT TOO.

THAT WAS TEX BENEKE AND HIS ORCHESTRA PLAYING "ANNIVERSARY SONG", NOW AVAILABLE AT---OH, NO, THAT WAS LAST NITE. THE SAME TEX BENEKE, INCIDENTALLY, WHO, ALONG WITH HIS ORCHESTRA WILL BE HERE IN ROCHESTER AT THE POLICEMAN'S BALL COME Monday, MAY 12th. DON'T MISS IT....NOW FOR OUR GUEST. SITTING BESIDE ME HERE IS A COMELY YOUNG LADY BY THE NAME OF HELEN DRUMMOND, WHO HAPPENS TO BE THE ADVANCE REPRESENTATIVE OF THE "SKATING VANITIES OF 1947" WHICH IS COMING TO TOWN NEXT TUESDAY FOR A SIX DAY STAY AT THE EAST MAIN ARMORY. LISTENER MEET HELEN DRUMMOND.

HELEN: HI LISTENER.
ROSS: HUBBA, HUBBA, HUBBANT YOU BEEN HERE BEFORE, HELEN?
HELEN:
ROSS: HELEN, I DO ENOUGH TALKING ON THIS SHOW. SUPPOSE YOU TAKE OVER AND TELL THE LISTENER ABOUT THE "SKATING VANITIES OF 1947".
HELEN: (SIZE OF SHOW, NUMBER OF ACTS, HEADLINERS, ETC)
ROSS: SOUNDS LIKE A PEACHY SPECTACLE. I WON'T MISS IT. WHERE CAN I GET TICKETS?
HELEN: (EAST MAIN ARMORY--ON SALE NOW?-- MAIL ORDERS WELCOME, WITH PREFERENCE--PRICES)
ROSS: INCLUDE ME IN. WHERE IS THE SHOW NOW, HELEN?
HELEN: (ALBANY--HAVE BEEN TO, GOING TO---SHOW EVERY YEAR, NEW ACTS, ETC.
ROSS: SOUNDS LIKE BIG TIME, HELEN, BIG TIME. LEAVE US HAVE A BRIEF RECAP. WHAT IS THE NAME OF THIS SHOW
HELEN: "SKATING VANITIES OF 1947".
ROSS: WHEN WILL IT BE IN ROCHESTER?
HELEN: TUESDAY, APRIL 15th THROUGH SUNDAY, APRIL 20th.
ROSS: ARE TICKETS ON SALE NOW?
HELEN: YES, AT THE ARMORY, AND MAIL ORDERS GET PREFERENCE.
ROSS: WE'LL BE THERE. LISTENER, THAT WAS HELEN DRUMMOND, TO WHOM WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR THIS LITTLE CHAT AND THE ADVANCE DOPE ON THE SKATING VANITIES...GONNA PLAY A RECORD NOW, SO HELEN AND I CAN TALK THIS OVER. YOU LISTEN TO THIS HARRY JAMES ARRANGEMENT OF "JALOUSIE". NOW, AS I WAS ABOUT TO SAY, HONEY,-I MEAN HELEN, IF RUSSIA DOESN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF OUR HAVING THE

SHUCKS, LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO NOW---GUESS I'LL DASH OVER TO THE SPROTSMENS SHOW AND PICK UP MY TICKETS FOR THE VANITIES WHILE I'M THERE. THEN I GUESS I'LL GO TO THAT PLAY SPONSORED BY THE ROCHESTER TELEPHONE RECREATION CLUB, CALLED, "CALL IT A DAY". LET'S SEE-STARTS AT 8:30 AT RBI AUDITORIUM IF YOU WANT TO GO. GUESS I'D BETTER GO. MORE RECORDS TOMORO NITE. GEE, SIXTY GIRLS IN THAT SHOW. WOULDN'T MISS IT. GEE. NITE.

SATURDAY---------- ------ ---- --12 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. THIS HAS BEEN RATHER A DULL DAY--EVEN IN R CHESTER--AND THIS IS THE MAN WITH THE BRAIN TO MATCH, ROSS WELLER, HERE AGIN TO PLAY a few records for YOU AND YOURS ANDME TOO. LST SATURDAY NITE ON THIS SO-CALLED PROGRAM I PLAYED AN OLD RECORD FROM WAY BACK---FOLLOWING THAT I HAD SEVERAL LETTERS SAYING HOW MUCH THAT OLD RURAL COMEDY BROUGHT BACK MEMORIES. ONE LADY IN HAMLIN MENTIONED A LAUGHING RECORD SHE USED TO HAVE--AND A COUPLE OF NIGHTS AGO I REMARKED IT WAS FAMILIAR WTHSAME. WELL, ANYWAY, TONITE I'M GOING TO PLAY IT. SEVERAL OF US UP HERE AT THE STATION PLAYED IT TIS AFTERNOON---SILLY THO IT IS, LISTENER,,IF THIS DOESN'T MAKE YOU LAUGH, YOU'RE USING UP VALUABLE AIR IN BREATHING. HERE IS THE OKEH LAUGHING RECORD,VERY FUNNY.

WELL, THERE YOU'VE HAD IT---THE OKEH LAUGHING RECORD. ABOUT AS SILLY AS THIS SHOW. I'LL KEEP THAT AROUND AND IF YOU WANT TO HEAR IT AGAIN SOMETIME, LEAVE ME KNOW....ABOUT A WEEK AGO I MENTIONED THAT, IN THE LATEST COUNT, WE HAD ~~XXXXX~~ 199 LISTENERS TO THIS PROGRAM, AND I USE THE WORD SPARINGLY. THIS PAST WEEK WE'VE HAD ~~REPORTS~~ FROM MANCHESTER, WATERLOOROCHESTER, RETSOF (THAT'S FOSTER SPELLED SIDEWARDS OF COURSE), HOLLEY, SENECA FALLS, BERGEN, NEWARK, GENESEO, HAMMONDSPORT, AUBURN, HAMLIN--ON TWO, NAPLES, CANANDAIGUA, LYONS, AND A POSTCARD FROM AN OLD UNCLE OF MINE IN SAN BERNARDINO, CALIFORNIA, AND AN INVITATION TO JOIN THE BOOK OF THE MONTH CLUB. THE GROSS RESULT (GROSS-- -THAT'S A FIFTY CENT WORD MEANING "TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT) IS AN ADDINTION OF 31 LISTENERS, AND THEGRAND TOTAL IS NOW 230. that DOESN'T COUNT THE INVIATION FROM THEBOOK OF THE MONTH CLUB. IT'S A LITTLE DIFFICULT TO DETERMINE JUST WHOWAS THE 200th LISTENER, SO I PUT ALL THE LETTERS IN A HAT, PUT MY HAND IN, PULLED OUT A LETTER, AND SAID, "MY, WHAT A GOOD BOY AM I". AND THIS IS THE LETTER I CAME UP WITH--I QUOTE: .....WASN'T THAT CUTE? 230 LISTENERS. GEE. MAYBE IF I GET A FEW MORE I CAN TRANSCRIBE MY PROGRAM IN ADVANCE, LIKE CROSBY DOES, THEN I WON'T EVEN HAVE TO MISS MY SUPPER. MUST WORK ON THAT. HERE'S STAN KENTON PLAYING "SOUTHERN SCANDAL". 230. GEE. MAYBE THIS PROGRAM WILL GET SO BIG I CAN GET HOPE ON IT AS A SUMMER REPLACEMENT. GOSH.

Listener - I want to go now - Saturday nite I always have a ~~great~~ deal to take care of - so ends our record music for this week - but back again Monday nite I - I guess. 230 listeners - see - I wonder if Hope listening - will probably be jealous - wonder if he gets Bob - probably has Colonna under there - oh well - nite

ROSS WELLER SHOW----------12 APRIL 1947

HI MUSIC-LOVERS. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, AND WELCOME TO ANOTHER SATURDAY SESSION FOUR, IN CASE YOU'RE NEW TO THIS PROGRAM, FOR A HALF HOUR WE PLAY A FEW RECORDS, CHEW THE FAT ABOUT SAME, AND USUALLY PICK ONE SPECIAL ONE TO BRING YOU ABOUT MID-POINT. THAT SPECIAL THIS AFTERNOON IS A NEW RELEASE BY STAN KENTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA, AND IS CALLED, "CONCERTO TO END ALL CONCERTOS"---ON TWO SIDES, THAT'S FORMIDPOINT. RIGHT NOW IT'S TIME TO GET THE SHOW ON THE ROAD, AND WE DO SO WITH CHARLEY BARNET AND HIS ORCHESTRA, AS BIG CHARLEY GIVES THE CUE FOR HIS "NEW REDSKIN RUMBA".---THAT'S WHAT IT'S CALLED---MAYBE NOT EXACTLY NEW, BUT THE SAME DRIVING HORN OF BARNET ON A CHEROKEE-ISH TYPE OF NUMBER. LET'S HEAR IT.

AS THE SECOND SELECTION ON THE SHOW THIS AFTERNOON, I'VE DUG UP AN OLD NUMBER AND AN OLD RECORD OF SAME. THE NUMBER IS "DIXIELAND BAND", FROM ABOUT FOURTEEN YEARS AGO. THE ARRANGEMENT IS BOB CROSBY WHEN THE CROS WAS STRICTLY DIXIELAND, AND HAD YANK LAWSON, EDDIE MILLER, MATTY MATLOCK, NAPPY LAMARE, RAY BAUDUC, BOB HAGGART--AMONG OTHERS. VOCAL IS BY BOB CROSBY. I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND IT QUITE A CONTRAST TO KENTON'S CONCERTO WHICH WILL BE UP SHORTLY. BOB CROSBY'S, "DIXIELAND BAND".

BOB CROSBY'S "DIXIELAND BAND". THIS NEXT IS BY HARRY JAMES--AND A NUMBER I'VE CHOSEN BECAUSE I LIKE THE THEME. I THINK IT'S A GOOD RECORD ALL THE WAY THROUGH; SEE WHAT YOU THINK. HARRY JAMES' "MAN WITH THE HORN".

"MAN WITH THE HORN"--BY HARRY JAMES. COMES NOW THE CONCERTO TO END ALL CONCERTOS BY STAN KENTON. THIS IS IN TWO PARTS, THE FIRST PART FEATURING THE MAESTRO AT THE PIANO, AND SOLOS BY EDDIE SAFRANSKI, BASS, VIDO MUSSO, TENOR, RAY WETZEL, TRUMPET, AND BOOTS MUSSULLI, ALTO. KENTON SETS THE MAIN THEM WHICH ISN'T BAD AT ALL; IT'S PICKED UP BY SAFRANSKI, AND I ESPECIALLY LIKE THE GET-AWAY BY VIDO THE MUSSE. HERE IS PART I OF "CONCERTO TO END ALL CONCERTOS", BY STAN KENTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA

THAT WAS THE FIRST HALF OF "CONCERTO TO END ALL CONCERTOS" BY STANTKENTON AND ORK. NOW WE'LL PLAY THE SECOND AND FINAL MOVEMENT---AGAIN BACK TO THE THEME WHICH APPEARS ALMOST ALL THE WAY THROUGH THIS SIDE, WITH ANOTHER BASS SOLO BY EDDIE SAFRANSKI. PART II OF STAN KENTON'S, "CONCERTO TO END ALL CONCERTOS".

AND THERE YOU'VE HAD OUR SPECIAL FOR THIS AFTERNOON---STAN KENTON AND HIS GREAT ORCHESTRA PLAYING "CONCERTO TO END ALL CONCERTOS". HOPE YOU LIKED IT. ERSKINE HAWKINS PICKS UP THE BEAT NOW WITH A RIFF TUNE, CALLED, "TIPPIN' IN". NOT NEW BUT NOT BAD EITHER.

THAT WAS ERSKINE HAWKINS, "TIPPIN' IN". WOODY HERMAN AND HIS WOODCHOPPERS OCCUPY THE NEXT THREE MINUTES WITH A BIT OF MODERN JUMP CALLED, "LOST WEEKEND". THIS FEATURES, BESIDES THE HEAD CLARINETIST, JOE PHILLIPS ON SAX--HE WROTE IT TOO---THE LATE SONNY BERMAN, TRUMPET, BILL HARRIS ON TROMBONE, JIMMY ROWLES, PIANO, CHUB JACKSON BANGING BASS, DON LAMOND AT DRUMS, RED NORVO ON VIBES, AND BILY BAUER, GUITAR. THE WOODCHOPPERS, "LOST WEEKEND". LET'S GET LOST.

WOODY HERMAN AND THE WOODCHOPPERS WITH "LOST WEEKEND". GETTING NEAR CLOSING TIME NOW, BUT HERE IS AN OLD COUNT BASIE NUMBER, MADE WHEN THE COUNT WAS JUST BEING DISCOVERED, SO TO SPEAK. YOU'LL PROBABLY REMEMBER, "JOHN'S IDEA". HERE IT IS.

MUSIC-LOVER, WE'VE BEEN ON THE AIR NOW ABOUT TWENTY-EIGHT MINUTES AND NOW IT'S TIME TO GO. NEXT SATURDAY THIS SHOW WILL BE BACK, COME ALONG ABOUT FOUR OCLOCK, SO HOPE YOU'LL BE AT THE SPEAKER. THE NEXT TWO SATURDAYS I WON'T BE ON, BUT DEAN HARRIS WILL BE AND WILL KEEP RIGHT ON SWINGING WITH RECORDS. TILL THEN, TAKE IT EASY AND KEEP UP WITH YOUR MUSIC. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, THANKS FOR LISTENING---SO LONG FOR NOW.

MONDAY---------- -----14 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. AFTER A BRIGHT DAM WE GO TO THE OTHERE EXTREME. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, AGAIN---ABOUT WHOM THEY MIGHT SAY IN FRENCE, "LU HOMMEY JOLLEY", OR, IN ENGLISH, "GOOD DEADHEAD". IPSO FACTO, HERE'S RECORD MUSIC AT 6:20 AGAIN, ALONG WITH MUCH SPOKEN ADO ABOUT NOTHING. AS THE FIRST MUSICAL SELECTION THIS EVENING, WE SHALL CALL UPON BING CROSBY, A YOUNG FELLOW WHO SINGS--A SONG CALLED, "GOTTA GET ME SOMEONE TO LOVE". NOW, THAT'S RATHER A SILLY TITLE. WOULDN'T YOU THINK THE CHAP WHO WROTE THIS WOULD HAVE CHANGED THE TITLE A BIT, SO IT WOULD BECOME A SECOND NATIONAL ANTHEM. JUST AS EASILY, HE COULD HAVE TITLED IT, "GOTTA GET ME SOMEPLACE TO LIVE! IF HE HAD I'D SING IT EVERY BROADCAST. ...~~XXXX

TUESDAY----------15 APR L 1947

HI LISTENER. THIS IS A BIG NITE FOR COMEDY ON THIS STATION---MILTON BERLE, AMOS 'N ANDY, FIBBER AND MOLLY, BOB HOPE, AND RED SKELTON. THEY DON'T COME ON TILL LATER THO, SO YOU HAVE TO SIT THROUGH THIS FIRST. THIS IS WELLER AGAIN WITH THAT TEN MINUTE INTERLUDE THAT FOLLOWS THE SPORTS PROGRAM---RECORD MUSIC AND DOKESLONK OF LARGE FLIEGESTRRNS AND SIESBETROBBS. TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH, "DUZ--DUZ EVERY-THING!". HAVE AN INTERVIEW COMING UP LATER, BUT RGHT NOW WE ARE GOING TO HEAR SOME MUSIC---AND I USE THAT WORD SPARINGLY, TOO. HAVE ANOTHER OLD NUMBER ON HAND TONITE, AND, AS YOU KNOW, THE BEST IS NONE TO GOOD, AS ANY FOOL CAN PLAINLY SEE. THIS HERE IS AN OLD ONE SUNG BY VERNON DALHART, AND, SISTER, IF YOU NEVER HEARD A REAL OLD-FASHIONED TEAR-JERKER, THIS IS IT: IT'S CALLED "THE PRISONER'S SONG", SO GET YOUR HANDKERCHIEF READY---VERY SAD.

WASN'T THAT SAD? VERNON DALHART SINGING "THE PRISONER SONG"---NOT BY REQUEST. VERY SAD. BUT NOW TO THE OTHER EXTREME---VERY BRIGHT---AND CHARMING IS THE YOUNG LADY SITTING BESIDE ME---A YOUNG LADY BY THE NAME OF GLORIA NORD, WHO IS THE FEATURED STAR OF THE "SKATING VANITIES OF 1947" WHICH OPEN FOR A SIX DAY RUN AT THE EAST MAIN ARMORY AT EIGHT-THIRTY TONITE. LIS-TENER, TOO BAD FOR YOU WE DON'T HAVE TELEVISION SO YOU COULD SEE THIS LOVEBY LITTLE LADY. OF COURSE YOU WON'T MISS SEEING HER AT THE SKATING VANITIES WHEN YOU GO---IF YOU GO, AND YOU SHOULD. GLORIA, WELCOME TO THE WHAM MIKE.

GLORIA: THANK YOU, ROSS, AND GOOD EVENING, LISTENER.

NICE TO HAVE YOU HERE, GLORIA. EVER BEEN TO ROCHESTER BEFORE? HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN IN THE "VANITIES"?

WHERE DID YOU FIRST LEARN TO SKATE. WHERE FROM?

HOW DID YOU FIRST BECOME CONNECTED WITH PROFESSIONAL SKATING? (QUIET SHOW)

WHAT DO YOU DO IN THE PRESENT SHOW?

WELL, LISTENER, THAT JUST ABOUT DOES IT---I HAVE TO GO NOW---HAVE TO SHOW GLORIA HOW TO GET BACK TO THE ARMORY. I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE THO WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC AND A SPECIAL KIDDIES NITE PROGRAM WHICH SHOULD CERTAINLY BE WIRTH MISSING. UNTIL THEN, THIS IS ROSS WELLER, LEAV-ING YOU WITH THIS FINAL THOUGHT: AIN'T IT A SHAME ABOUT MAME? NITE.

WEDNESDAY----------16 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. MY, IT'S SO WET OUT YOU SLIP ALL OVER THE STREETS. AND THIS IS THAT SNIP OFF THE STREETS, ROSS WELLER, HERE AGIN WITH RECORD MUSIC AND THE WEDNESDAY NITE KIDDIES STORY. TONITE I'M GOING TO TELL YOU A STORY OF A WOLF and a CRANE---RIGHT AFTER SOME NICE MUSIC BY UNCLE BOB CROSBY AND HIS ORCHESTRA. SPECIALLY FOR YOU KIDDIES TONITE I'VE CHOSEN A CUTE LITTLE SONG CALLED, "CEMENT MIXER--PUTZI-PUTZI", OR, "PUTZI-PUTZI DOES EVERYTHING". ACTUALLY, THIS IS A VERIOUS COMPOSITION REGARDING A PIECE OF MODERN EQUIPMENT WHICH GETS VERY LITTLE ATTENTION. I'M CERTAINLY SINCERELY SATURATED WITH EXALTATION OVER THE FACT THAT THE CEMENT MIXER HAS AT LAST COME INTO IT'S OWN. PLEASE NOTE THAT, IN THIS SELECTION, WHILE IT IS AN OUTSTANDINGLY COMPLEX WORK, EMPLOYING CONTRAPUNTAL WRITING IN ALL ITS VARIETY, ITS COMBLEXITY IS SECONDARY TO ITS NOBILITY AND ELOQUENCE. CHILDREN: CEMENT MIXERR-PUTZI-PUTZI.

TONITE I AM GOING TO TELL YOU A STORY ABOUT A CRANE AND A WOLF. NOW IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A CRANE IS, A CRANE IS A BIRD WHICH HAS A VERY LONG AND NARROW BEAK. THERE ARE SEVERAL DIFFERENT TYPES OF CRANES--- HE EUROPEAN CRANE, THE SANDHILL CRANE, THE BLUE CRANE, AND CRANE FOR THE CAROLINES. YOU KNOW WHAT A WOLF IS. ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A CRANE CALLED EMMETT AND A WOLF CALLED ADRIAN. AND ONE DAY ADRIAN DECIDED THAT HE WOULD HAVE EMMETT OVER FOR DINNER---NOT BECAUSE HE LIKED EMMETT BUT BECAUSE HE FIGURED HE WOULD BE AN OLD SMARTIE AND PLAY A TRICK. BUT EMMETTT ACCEPTED THE INVITATION WITH PLEASURE AND THOUGHT IT ALL VERY NICE, ESPECIALLY WITH THE PRICE OF FOOD SO HIGH. SO AT THE APPOINTED TIME HE WENT OVER TO ADRIANS AND THEY SOON SAT DOWN TO DINNER. AND WHAT DO YOU THINK ADRIAN SERVED? WELL, FAN MY BROW AND CALL ME A WAITER IF HE DIDN'T SERVE TOMATO CONSOMME IN A PIE PLATE. WELL, MY GRACIOUS, NOW HOW COULD EMMETT EAT THAT WITH HIS LONG BILL? HE COULDN'T SO ADRIAN ATE AWAY AND CHUCKLED AT THE TRICK HE HAD PLAYED. AND THE MORE HE CHUCKLED, THE MADDER EMMETT GOT, UNTIL HE FINALLY WENT HOME IN A SULKY. BUT BEFORE HE LEFT, HE INVITED ADRIAN TO DINE AT HIS HOUSE THE NEXT NIGHT--AND ADRAIN ACCEPTED WITH PLEASURE. AND THE NEXT NIGHT, WHEN ADRIAN ARRIVED, WHAT DO YOU THINK EMMETT SERVED? WELL, SHAVE OFF MY HAIR AND CALL ME BALDY, IF EMMETT DIDN'T SERVE A DELIGHTFUL BEEF STEW---BUT HE SERV D IT IN A HIGH VASE, WHICH IS A VASE OF HIGH PRICE. AND OF COURSE, ADRAIN COULDN'T GET HIS SNOUT INTO THAT VASE SO EMMETT JUST WENT AHEAD AND ATE IT ALL UP AND CHUCKLED TO THINK HOW HE HAD GOTTEN EVEN WITH ARRIAN. HAHA. AND THAT NIGHT ADRIAN WENT HOME IN A SULKY BECAUSE HE WAS VERY MAD. ~~XXXX

THURSDAY----------17 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. HAIL COLUMBIA. AND SO DO WE OPEN ANOTHER THURSDAY NITE "TEMPO OF THE DAY PRGRAM FOR.....FOR A....FOR A....WHAT'S THE NAME OF THAT PLACE THAT HAS ALL THE FINE RECORDS AGAIN?..A..OH, SURE..COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, ROCHESTER. IMAGINE ME FORGETTING THAT. YES, ON FOR GOOD OLD COLUMBIA AGAIN---MORE RECORD MUSIC AND OF COURSE, FEATURING RECORDS WHICH ARE AVAILABLE RIGHT NOW AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, MAIL ORDERS WELCOME. AND GUESS WHAT WE'RE GOING TO PLAY FIRST TONITE? VAUGHN MONROE'S THEME, "RACING WITH THE MOON"---A DANDY NUMBER. WHICH REMINDSME THAT VAUGHN MONROE AND COMPANYB ARE TO BE HERE IN ROCHESTER JUST TWO NIGHTS FROM TONITE---SATURDAY PM, AT THE K OF C BALLROOM---A NICE CHANCE TO DANCE---WITH THE BAND THAT HAS BEEN SETTING BOX OFFICE RECORDS ALL ACROSS THE COUNTRY IN THE PRESENT TOUR. AND, GUESS WHAT? TICKETS FOR SAME ARE NOW ON SALE AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STOR SO GET EM RIGHT AWAY...OR SOONER. HERE IS VAUGHN MONROE'S THEME. WILL YOU LISTEN? AW, COME ON!

"RACING WITH THE MOON"---THEM OF VAUGNN MONROE AND ORCHESTRA IN TOWN THIS SATURDAY NITE AT THE K OF C---AND TICKETS NOW ON SALE AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, AND GUESS WHAT ELSE IS AVAILABLE AT COLUMBIA? YUP--RECORDS---NAME IT---WE GOT IT---IFYOU WANT TO KNOW SPECIFICALLY, SEE THE COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE AD IN YOUR NEWSPAPER--IF YOU READ THE ROCHESTER PAPER. AND GUESS WHAT ELSE IS AVAILABLE?WELL, JUNIOR, THAT APPENDAGE TO THE TITLE, "AND APPLIANCE STORE" HAS THE ANSWER. RADIOS, REFRIGERATORS, AND WASHING MACHINES ALSO THERE--ON DISPLAY IN CONGENIAL SURROUNDINGS FOR YOU TO SEE AND BUY! STOP IN, EH MIN? PICK UP A WASHING MACHINE AT THE SAME TIME AS YOU STOP IN TO BUY YOUR RECORDS---IF YOU NEED A WASHING MACHINE---OR A REFRIGERATOR. ...GEE, THIS IS GETTING TO SOUND LIKE A COMMERCIAL PROGRAM. BETTER PLAY SOME MORE MUSIC---LIKE THE HARRY JAMES RECORDING OF "JALOUSIE", WITH "MAN WITH THE HORN"ON THE REVERSE SIDE----FINE COLUMBIA PLATTER. HEAR THE HORN PLAY "JALOUSIE"---RIGHT NOW---LIKE THIS.

HARRY "THE HORN" JAMES ON A COLUMBIA PLATTER OF "JALOUSIE"---BACKED BY "MAN WITH THE HORN". BUY IT, MYNOTT---YOUR PLEASURE WILL JUSTIFY THE EXPENDINTURE. AND WHILE AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, BUY ANY OTHER RECORDS YOU WANT--THERE THERE.

I HAVE TO GO NOW, LISTENER. AND THIS TIME I REALLY MEAN IT--HAVE A LITTLE SURPRIS FOR YOU---THIS IS MY LAST BROADCAST FOR ABOUT TEN DAYS OR SO---COME ANOTHER TWO DAYS AND I AM TAKING UNTO MYSELF A NUMBER ONE TAX EVASION---PERHAPS MORE COMMONLY KNOWN AS "GETTIN" HITCHED". DEANO HARRIS, PROVIDING HE GETS RID OF THE FLU, WILL TAKE OVER ON THIS SHOW FOR AWHILE, SO KEEP LISTENIN', HUH? NATCH, AFTER THE CEREMONY I HAVE TO GO AWAY FOR A FEW DAYS---EVERYBODY DOES IT, THEY TELL ME, ~~XNXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ SO I MAY AS WELL. "I""IN THIS CASE IS AGAIN ROSS WELLER, WHO NOW PUTS THE RECORDS BACK ON THE SHELF WINDING UP OUR RECORDED MUSIC, WHO REMINDS YOU TO GO TO COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH IN ROCHESTER FOR YOUR MUSICAL AND APPLIANCE NEEDS, WHO NOW SAYS, AND IT'S ABOUT TIME, #NITE".

TUESDAY----------29 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. WELL, THE HONEYMOON IS OVER. YUP, BACK TO WORK, THIS IS ROSS WEBER, THAT FUGITIVE FROM A BACHELOR STATUS, BACK ONCE AGAIN ON "TEMPO OF THE DAY", THE PROGRAM WITH RECORD MUSIC AND MORE WORTHLESS CHATTA OF THISA AND THATA. HOW YOU BEEN, LISTENER? AND THANKS FOR YOUR KIND CARD OB CONGRATS--VERY SWEET. SO BACK TO WORK---AFTER TAKING IT EASY FOR TEN DAYS, SEEMS FUNNY GETTING BACK TO WORK---THIS IS SUCH A HARD WAY TO MAKE A LIVING ANYWAY---IT'S NO WONDER I'M TIRED. GUESS I'LL PLAY A RECORD AND WORK INTO THIS GRADUALLY. HERE'S LOUIE PRIMA AND HIS CAPRICIOUS CATS PLAYING A LITTLE OPUS ENTITLED, "ROBIN HOOD"---ALL ABOUT A FELLOW WHO ROBBED THE RICH AND GAVE IT TO THE POOR. UNFORTUNATELY, IT WAS BEFORE MY TIME SO I DIDN'T GET ANY. SOME DAYS YOU CAN'T MAKE A NICKEL. SING, LOUIE.

GUESS WE SHOULD HAVE SAVED THAT TILL TOMORROW NITE---A GOOD MORAL FOR THE KIDDIES IN THAT THERE "ROBIN HOOD". WELL, TOMORROW NITE WE'LL TRY TO THINK UP A STORY WITH A MORAL IN IT---NO ADVANCE NOTICES ON WHAT IT WILL BE BUT WE'LL KICK SOMETHING TOGETHER.....WONDER HOW MANY LISTENERS WE HAVE NOW. LAST TIME I COUNTED WE HAD ABOUT 235 AS I RECALL. DON'T KNOW WHERER TO PICK UP NOW. MAYBE WITH ME AWAY WE'VE GOTTEN A LOT MORE. THE AGAIN, MAYBE WE HAVEN'T. MAYBE I'D BETTER START COUNTING ALL OVER AGAIN. LET'S SEE, I COULD START WITH MY SAME OLD ELEVEN RELATIVES, PLUS MY WIFE AND HER RELATIVES WHO HAVE TO LISTEN NOW, AND THAT SHOULD TOTAL ABOUT 19. MAYBE I CAN GET HER AUNT DOWN IN MONTOUR FALLS TO LISTEN---THAT SHOULD MAKE TWENTY. LET'S SEE--WHO ELSE...I HAVE A FRIEND IN NEW YORK---NO, I GUESS MY WIFE WOULDN'T WANT ME TO ASK HER TO LISTEN. OH WELL, TWENTY---THAT'S A GOOD ROUND NUMBER. WONDER IF THAT COUPLE IN CANADAIGUA STILL LISTEN---SAID THEY LISTENED TO THIS PROGRAM AND ALSO TO THIS STATION AT TEN OCLOCK EVERY TUESDAY CAUSE IT GAVE THEM HOPE. GOOD KIDS.....WELL, I'LL COUNT IT AS TWENTY LISTENERS FOR THE MOMENT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS...HERE'S SOME MORE MUSIC---BY FRANK SINATRA THIS TIME---AS SINATRA SINGS,"THE COFFEE SONG". THIS IS A GOOD SONG TOO---ALL ABOUT THE COUNTRY OF BRAZIL DONW IN SOUTH AMERICA WHERE THEY HAVE SO MUCH COFFEE THEY HARDLY DARE DRINK ANYTHING ELSE. YOU TELL ABOUT IT, SWOON:

WELL, LISTENER, THAT DOES IT FOR TONITE. I HAVE TO GO NOW---HAVE TO GO CALL MY WIFE---HAVEN'T TALKED TO HER SINCE SIX OCLOCK. BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE---- SAME TIME, SAME STATION--MORE RECORD MUSIC AND A STORY FOR THE KIDDIES, BLESS THEIR LITTLE HEARTS. AND SPEAKING OF KIDDIES, THIS IS "NATIONAL BABY WEEK", SO, IN SALUTE TOMTHAT, I'D JUST LIKE TO SAY IN CLOSING, "HI, BABY". NITE.

WEDNESDAY----------30 APRIL 1947

HI LISTENER. MY GOODNESS, WHAT WEATHER. KNOW WHAT A DAY LIKE THIS IN EARLY SPRING ALWAYS REMINDS ME OF? A DAY FOR THE OPENING BALL GAME. ISN'T IT STRANGE HOW EVERY OPENING DAY IT ALMOST ALWAYS INVARIABLY SOMETIMES RAINS. GOOD THING THE WINGS DIDN'T PLAY TODAY. OH WELL, ON WITH ANOTHER DAMP PROGRAM. THIS IS WELLER AGAIN, ALONG WITH RECORD MUSIC AND, IT BEING WEDNESDAY NITE, THIS SHOW IS DIRECTED PRIMARILY AT THE YOUNGER MEMBERS OF THE LISTENING AUDIENCE--IF ANY. TONITE, KIDDIES, I'M GOING TO TELL YOU THE STORY OF THE "LION AND THE MOUSE", OR, "THE MOUSE AND THE LION", IF YOU PREFER IT THE OTHER WAY. EITHER WAY OUR EXCITING STORY WILL COME TO YOU RIGHT AFTER THIS THRILLING MUSICAL SELECTION. TONITE WE ARE VERY FORTUNATE, KIDDIES, IN BEING ABLE TO PLAY AN OLD SONG THAT YOUR DEAR OLD MOMMY AND POPPY SH ULD REMEMBER--EVEN I REMEMBER IT. IT'S CALLED, "A BOY&S BEST FRIEND IS HIS MOTHER" AND IT GOES SOMETHING LIKE THIS: "WHO STOLE THE CHERRIES OFF OF DEAR OLD GRANNIE'S HAT...A BOY'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS MOTHER". HERE'S VERNON DALHART WITH THE REST OF THE WORDS. IT'S LIKE A BEGGAR--VERY TOUCHING.

VERY MORALISTIC. NOW FOR THE STORY--"THE LION AND THE MOUSE", ALPHABETICALLY SPEAKING. WE ARE NOW READY TO COMMENCE. ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A BIG FEROCIOUS LION BY THE NAME OF CECIL, AND ONE DAY CECIL WAS TAKING A NAP IN THE FOREST. AND WHILE CECIL SLEPT, THERE PLAYED ABOUT HIM TWO MICE, ENJOYING THE MID-DAY SUN AND HAVING PEACHY FUN. AND ONE OF THE MICE NAMED JIMMY (HE HAD A LONG NOSE) WAS EXTRAORDINARILY BRAVE AND HE RAN ALONG ON THE LIONS MANE. AND JUST THEN CECIL WOKE UP AND CLOSED HIS BIG FAT STRONGPAW AROUND JIMMY THE MOUSE. WELL, MY GOODNESS, WHAT A SHOCK TO LITTLE JIMMY'S ANATOMY AND WITH WHAT A LOUD GRUFF VOICE DID CECIL SAY, "LOOK, JUNIOR, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA IN DISTURBING MY REST?". AND JIMMY CRINGED AND SAID, "OH, PLEASE, MR LION, I WAS JUST PLAYING AND I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D MIND IF I GOT IN YOUR HAIR. OH, PLEASE, MR LION, LEAVE ME GO AND I'LL PROMISE NEVER TO DO IT AGAIN". AND, AS THE LION WAS IN NO MOOD FOR SUCH A SMALL SNACK ~~XXXXXXXX~~ UNTIL HE HAD CLEANED HIS TEETH ANYWAY, HE LET LITTLE JIMMY GO. AND LITTLE JIMMY WAS SO OVER-JOYED HE RAN FAR OFF FROM CECIL, FOUND HIS LITTLE CHUM, AND, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE FOR ST, THEY PLAYED, "POKE THE MOUSIE IN THE BACK", OR, "I SPY, NON-SPI, TO BE SURE!". AND SO THE DAYS WENT ON, BOTH OF THEM, AND ONE DAY WHEN JIMMY WAS IN HIS HOUSE HE SUDDENLY HEARD A TERRIFIC ROAR AND A THRESHING ABOUT CLOSE BY. AND HE CRINGED, AND HE CRINGED, AND HE WAS SCARED TOO. AND AFTER AWHILE, WHEN THE NOISE FINALLY DIED DOWN, HE POKED HIS ELONGATED ROSTRAL SCHONNOZOLA OUTSIDE AND LOOKED, AND THERE UNDER A BIG ROPE NET WAS CECIL THE LION, CAPTURED BY SOME HUNTERS. WELL, WHAT TO DO? WHAT DO YOU THINK JIMMY DID THEN? WELL, IF YOUNREALLY WANT TO KNOW, YOU'LL HAVE TO TUNE IN THIS PROGRAM NEXT WEEK, SAME TIME. OF COURSE, IF YOU ALREADY KNOW, THERE'S NO USE IN MY BOTHERING TO TELL THE STORY---JUST SEND YOUR ANSWER IN, WRITTEN ON AN EIGHT BY EIGHT PIECE OF FOUR BY FOUR PLYWOOD, ENCLOSING A BALE OF TIMOTHY HAY AND FOUR SPRIGS OF LADINO CLOVER, ADDRESSED TO NOBODY IN PARTICULAR, HOT COFFEE, MISSISSIPPI. ...AND NOW YOUR UNCLE RAY MCKINLEY WILL TELL YOU A MUSICAL STORY OF "JIMINY CRICKETS", FROM THE EXPRESSION OF THE SAME NAME.

WEL , KIDDIES, I HAVE TO GO NOW---HAVE TO RUSH HOME AND COUNT THE PIECES OF CONFETTI I PICKED UP. BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE AT 6:20 AND WE'LL HAVE SOME MORE RECORD MUSIC AND A LOT OF TALK ABOUT A STORE THAT SELLS RECORDS SO YOU CAN HAVE THEM FOR YOUR VERY, VERY OWN. UNTIL THEN, THIS IS YOUR UNCLE ROSS, WHO REMINDS YOU OF WHAT CONFUCIUS OR SOMEONE MUST HAVE SAID, "A WOMAN'S A WOMAN, BUT A GOOD CIGAR IS A SMOKE". NITE.

THURSDAY----------1 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. HAIL COLUMBIA. POEM: "HOORAY, HOORAY, THE FIRST OF MAY---OUTDOOR PLAYING STARTS TODAY". YEP, FIRST OF MAY AND I'M STILL AROUND. THIS IS WELLER AGAIN, ON THE AIR AGAIN FOR COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, ROCHESTER, NEW YORK, USA---JUST THIRTY-THREE MILES EAST OF BATAVIA. THAT STORE I MENTIONED--SELLS ALL SORTS OF RECORDS AND APPLIANCES---SWELL STORE--SWELL MERCHANDISABLE MERCHANDISE. RECORDS TOO--LIKE ARE HEARD ON THIS PROGRAM--LIKE THIS A BRAND NEW NUMBER THAT IS SWEEPING NEW YORK LIKE SWAMPFIRE, TO COIN A PHRASE. IT'S CALLED, "MAHZEL", AND OUR PARTICULAR VERSION IS BY ART MOONEY AND HIS ORCHESTRA, ON AN MGM RECORD, SUNG BY THE GALLI SISTERS. SOMETHING LIKE THAT OLDIE, "MY LITTLE COUSIN"---AS MAURY SAID TO ME, "A SELLER, WELLER". HERE T'IS:

CALLED "MAHZEL", PLAYED BY ART MOONEY AND ORK, SUNG BY GALLI SISTERS, ON MGM RECORD, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF WHICH IS "THAT'S MY DESIRE", ALL THAT AND MORE TOO NOW AVAILABLE AT COLUMBIA MUSICAND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH. YES, BESS, MOST ANY RECORD YOU WANT, POP OR CLASSY, IS THERE---ALONG WITH REFRIGERATORS AND RADIOS AND STUFF LIKE THAT THERE--AL ON DISPLAY IN A NEW MODERN STORE. RADIOS TOO, YET, LIKE STROMBERG CARLSONS-- AS IN, "THERE IS NOTHING FINER THAN A". GUESS I'LL CALL UP AND SEE HOW THINGS ARE GOING. "HELLO, OPERATOR. STONE 849. (THAT'S RIGHT)....AHH, YOUR FADDAS MOUSTACHE....."HELLO. HELLO, MAURY. THIS IS WELLER, I'M BACK.....WHAT? YOU DIDN'T KNOW I'D BEEN AWAY?....OH, YEAH--I WAS AWAY FOR A FEW DAYS...YEAH, I WASN'T ON LAST THURSDAY....OH! YOU STOPPED LISTENING THREE WEEKS AGO. THE CORN BROUGHT BACK YOUR HAY FEVER. OH, I SEE.....WELL, ANYWAY, I'M BACK ON THE AIR AGAIN. DID WE SELL A RECORD YET?...OH, HAD TWO PROMISES, HUH?... UHUH...WHY DON'T I PLAY A RECORD? OK, I WILL, MAURY...HERE'S TOMMY DORSEY'S OLD ARRANGEMENT OF "AFTER YOU'VE GONE"--ON A VICTOR RECORD.//..SELLING A LOT OF THAT PLATTER, HUH? GO D....YEAH, OK..I'LL PLAY IT NOW...SO LONG, MAURY". GOOD OLD COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH. AFTER YOU'VE GONE.

THAT WAS TOMMY DORSEY'S, "AFTER YOU'VE GONE", ON A VICTOR RECORD, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF WHICH IS GEORGE GERSHWIN'S, "EMBRACEABLE YOU"--A DANDY ARRANGEMENT WITH THE DORSEY ORK, JO STAFFORD AND THE PIED PIPERS. KNOW ANOTHER RECORD NOW IN STOCK OVER AT COLUMBIA M AND A STORE? THAT OLD DICK JURGENS RECORD OF "CECILIA", SUNG BY RONNIE KEMPER. I'LL PLAY IT TOMORO NITE. RIGHT NOW I HAVE TO GO--HAVE TO GO HOME BEFORE ME BRIDE GIVES ME HAIL COLUMBIA. TOMORO NITE I'LL BE BACK, AND NEXT THURSDAY I'LL HAVE MORE RECORDS, LIKE TONITE, FROM COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIAN STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, ROCH, MAIL ORDERS WELCOME. DO STOP IN--THEY GOT IT. AND I'LL SE YOU TOMORO---NITE.

FRIDAY---------- ---2 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. MY WHAT A DAY! RAINING CATS AND DOGS AND LITTLE POODLES ALL OVER THE STREETS. THIS IS THAT OLD DOG, ROSS WELLER, THE MAN WITH THE LONG HAIR AND THE SHAGGY LOOK, AND I'M BACK AGAIN WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC TO PLAY WHILE YOU MUNCH ON AN OLD CRACKER. BY THE TIME YOU GET ALL OF IT DIGESTED, I'LL BE THROUGH--AND THE BEST IS NONE TO GOOD, AS ANY FOOL CAN PLAINLY SEE. AS OUR OPENING MUSICAL SELECTION THIS EVENING, I'M GOING TO PLAY A NEW RELEASE OF AN OLD NUMBER--ONE MADE POPULAR BY DICK JURGENS ABOUT SEVEN YEARS AGO. IT'S CALLED "CECILIA" AND IS SUNG IN SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT FASHION BY ONE RONNIE KEMPER. AT THAT TIME IT WAS A VERY POPULAR NOVELTY---JUST YESTERDAY I RAN INTO A FRIEND OF MINE, AND I SAID, "JAN" (THEY CALLED HER JAN BECAUSE SHE LOOKS SO WELL IN A JAN-SUN-BATHING SUIT)--"JAN, I SAID. 'CECILIA' IS BACK'". "NO, SAID JAN. HAS SHE BEEN AWAY?". YOU CAN SEE HOW POPULAR SHE WAS. RONNIE KEMPER HEREBY WOOS CECILIA.

WASN'T THAT DANDY? JUST ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE PLEASURES YOU CAN GET OUT OF RADIO. I LIKE TO LISTEN TO THE RADIO--GET A KICK OUT OF THOSE TRANSCRIBED ANNOUNCEMENTS. EVER HEAR THE ONE THAT RUNS SOMETHING LIKE THIS? THE WOMAN: "EDGAR, TONITE I WANT YOU TO CLEAN THOSE ASHES OUT OF THE CELLAR". EDGAR: "OH, I DON WANNA. MY BACK HURTS". CONSTANCE: "EDGAR, I WANT YOU TO BRING THOSE ASHES UP OUT OF THE CELLAR. THEY'VE BEEN THERE SINCE 1943, AND THEY'RE AS HIGH AS THE SEVENTH STEP." EDGAR: "OH, I DON WANNA. MY BACK HURTS". CONSTANCE: "EDGAR, TONITE I'M GOING TO RUB YOUR BACK WITH MURGATROYD'S MUSCLETONE FOR MOTHEATEN MUSCLES. LOVE THAT LINIMENT". THEN, BEFORE EDGAR CAN CUT IN AND SAY HE DON WANNA, THE ANNOUNCER COMES IN AND SAYS, "LADY, YOU'RE REALLY A HEP MATE. MAN,THAT MURGATROYD'S GOO IS THE STUFF FOR YOU. 'PUT IT ON AND GO TO SLEEP, NO ACHE, NO PAIN, WILL YOU COUNT SHEEP'. $$$MURGATROYD'S IS THE GOO FOR YOU, MURGATROYD'S WE DO LOVE YOU$$. END OF TRANSCRIPTION. BUT DO THEY EVER TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED TO POOR EDGAR? NO! POOR EDGAR PROBABLY STILL HAS HIS BACKACHE, AND THE ASHES ARE STILL IN THE CELLAR, NOW AS HIGH AS THE NINTH STEP. POOR EDGAR! WE KNOW YOUR BACK HURTS. WE KNOW YOU'D GET THOSE ASHES UP IF YOU COULD. WE DON'T BLAME YOU FOR SOMETIMES WANTING TO END IT ALL. WHY DON'T YOU?.....THANK YOU. AS THIS IS NATIONAL BABY WEEK, THE FOLLOWING MUSICAL SELECTION IS IN SALUTE TO THAT; AS BOB CROSBY AND ORK PLAYS, "WHEN YOU THINK OF LOVIN', BABY, THINK OF ME!".

WELL, EDGAR, I MEAN, LISTENER, THAT'S ALL FOR NOW; I HAVE TO GO BEFORE MY SHADROE GETS COLD AND SO I'M OFF-- -AS USUAL---BUT I'L PROBABLY BE BACK ON TOMORO NITE AT SIX TWENTY WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC AND GOODNESS KNOWS WHAT ELSE. AND TOMORO AFTERNOON AT FOUR, IF YOU'RE NOT BUSY, DIZZY, TUNE IN AND I'LL SPIN A FEW RECORDS FOR YOU. NO EXTRA CHARGE. THAT'S RADIO. IT'S WONDERFUL. POOR EDGAR. NITE!

ROSS WELLER SHOW----3 MAY 1947

HI, MUSIC LOVER. AND WELCOME ONCE AGAIN TO A SATURDAY AFTERNOON SESSION OF RECORD MUSIC. THIS IS ROSS WELLER ON HAND AGAIN, AND TODAY I'VE LINED UP A FEW PLATTERS, ALL OF WHICH I HOPE YOU'LL LIKE, AND SOME OF WHICH YOU OUGHT TO LIKE. ~~THAT'S OUR THEME, "EAGER BEAVER", IN THE BACKGROUND, AND OUR STARTING NUMBER IS ANOTHER THEME SONG---BENNY GOODMAN'S "LET'S DANCE".~~ LIKE SO.

~~BENNY GOODMAN'S OLD THEME, "LET'S DANCE".~~ HERE'S A BIT OF MUSICAL FLOTSAM AND JETSOM BY BOBBY SHERWOOD AND HIS ORCHESTRA. THE TUNE FROM THE PICTURE, "ST LOUIS WOMAN", IS CALLED, "LEAST THAT'S MY OPINION", AND THE BRILLIANT BOB AND HIS BOYS DO A TYPICAL SHERWOOD JOB. "LEAST THAT'S MY OPINION".

OUR NEXT ~~FIVE~~ four NUMBERS HAVE BEEN CHOSEN PRIMARILY FOR THE INDIVIDUAL MUSICIANSHIP ON THE PLATTER. FIST, THREE MINUTES OR SO OF LOUIE (SATCHMO) THE ARMSTRONG, AND ONE OF HIS LATEST RECORDINGS.--"IT TAKES TIME". LOUIE SINGS A CHORUS AND THEN BREAKS INTO THE TYPICAL ARMSTRONG HORN. THIS NUMBER CAN'T BE COMPARED WITH SOME OF LOUIE'S GREAT WORKS OF THE PAST BUT IS INTERESTING AS AN EXAMPLE OF WHAT ARMSTRONG CAN DO WITH A ~~POPULAR~~ TUNE OF THE MOMENT. "IT TAKES TIME".

LOUIE ARMSTRONG'S, "IT TAKES TIME". THO A LOT OF PEOPLE DON'T GO FOR HER TYPE OF SINGING, BILLIE HOLIDAY IS STILL A HEADLINER IN THE WORLD OF POPULAR MUSIC. ESPACIALLY OF LATE, AS BILLIE IS MAKING --AND SELLING--A LOT OF RECORDINGS THESE DAYS. HERE'S ONE---her VERSION OF "LOVER COME BACK TO ME". THE SINGING IS BACKED BY EDDIE HEYWOOD AT THE PIANO, JOHN SIMMONS ON BASE, AND BIG SID CATLETT ON DRUMS. PARDON THE STEADY BUT LOUD POUNDIN BY THE LATTER. HERE IT IS.

BILLIE HOLIDAY'S "LOVER COME BACK TO ME". ~~ILLINOIS JACQUET IS ANOTHER LAD MAKING AND SELLING A LOT OF RECORDS THESE DAYS. SO FAR, I MUST ADMIT I HAVE RUN INTO LITTLE HOWEVER THAT I LIKE---BUT MAYBE YOU DO. HERE THEN IS TENOR SAX MAN ILLINOIS JACQUET PALYING A TUNE CALLED; "WHAT'S THIS?"~~

~~ILLINOIS JACQUET'S, "WHAT'S THIS". I MIGHT ADD, "THAT'S THAT".~~ THIS NEXT FEATURES THE BASS VIOLIN, PLAYED BY EDDIE SAFRANSKI, STAN KENTON'S BASS BOY. THE NUMBER IS ALL SAFRANSKI'S, THO THE BAND IS PRESENT AND KENTON AS USUAL PLAYS HIS FINE PIANO. I THINK IT'S TYPICAL SUPER-KENTON-STUFF, BUT LET'S TRY IT FOR SIZE. EDDIE SAFRANSKI, STAN KENTON AND THE ORCHESTRA AND "ARTISTRY IN BASS".

"ARTISTRY IN BASS". ~~MY FAVORITE ALTO MAN IS JOHNNY HODGES, BUT ANOTHER CHAP WHOSE WORK I LIKE VERY MUCH IS JOHNNY BOTHWELL,~~ FORMERLY WITH BOYD RAEBURN AND ~~FOR THE PAST FEW MONTHS, FRONTING HIS OWN BOYS.~~ JOHNNY HEREBY PLAYS AN OLD ONE, "I COVER THE WATERFRONT".

A PROGRAM LIKE THIS SHOULD CONTAIN A WOODY HERMAN NUMBER, AND WE'VE BROUGH FORTH AN OLD HERMAN SELECTION ~~CALLED "APPLE HONEY".~~ NO DOUBT YOU RECALL IT---VERY SWEET. APPLE HONEY.

THAT WINDS IT UP FOR THIS AFTERNOON, FRIEND. HOPE YOU ENJOYED OUR RECORD MUSIC AND THAT YOU'LL BE ON HAND NEXT SATURDAY AT FOUR WHEN WE'LL BRING YOU AN ALL-ELLINGTON PROGRAM, FEATURING COMPOSITIONS THE DUKE PLAYED AT HIS LATEST Carnegie Hall performance. TILL THEN, THOUGH, THIS IS ROSS reminding you to keep up with your music and, for now, so long.

SATURDAY----------3 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. GEE WHINICKERS, HOW TIME FLIES. HERE IT IS ANOTHER SATURDAY ALREADY---3 MAY. FIRST THING WE KNOW THE FOURTH OF JULY WILL BE HERE AND WE'LL GET SOME DECENT WEATHER. COMMENTING LIKE A MAN WITH A HOLE IN HIS HEAD IS THE MAN WITH A HOLE IN HIS HEAD, YOUR TRULY, ROSS WELLER, BACK AGAIN TO PASS THE TIME WITH RECORD MUSIC, AND WHEN I PASS THE TIME, IT'S PAST. A MAN BY THE NAME OF TONY PASTOR OPENS THE MUSICAL PART OF THE PROGRAM THIS EVENING, PLAYING A PETITE SUITE OF PERCUSSION, PIZZICATO, AND PORTAMENTO, CALLED, "GET UP THOSE STAIRS, MADAMEOISELLE". YOU WILL NOTE IN THIS COMPOSITION THAT THE DRUMS INTRODUCE A NEW RHYTHMIC FIGURE ABOVE WHICH TROMBONE AND TRUMPETS SOUND THE MAIN THEME. THIS IS LATER PROCLAIMED IN UNISON BY WOODWIND, BRASS, AND STRINGS WITH AN INSISTENCE THAT IS FORCEFUL, VIGOROUS, AND SOEMWHAT STONE COLD DEAD IN THE MARKET. WE HEAR NOW, "GET UP THOSE STAIRS, MADAMOISELLE".

THANK THEE, ANTHONY PASTOROSO, FOR THOSE KIND AND SOMEWHAT MELODIC WORDS. KINDLY DON'T PLAY THAT FOR US AGAIN. AS USUAL, ONE NEVER KNOWS WHAT THIS PROGRAM WILL BRING FORTH. I USUALLY AM NOT VERY CERTAIN MYSELF. RIGHT NOW, THO, FOR THE WANT OF SOMETHING BETTER TO DO, I THINK I'LL REVIEW THE SCHEDULE OF WHAT IS TO BE HEARD THE REST OF THE EVENING OVER THIS STATION. WHAT HAVE I TO LOSE?

AFTER THAT FIRST SERIOUS MUSICAL SELECTION THIS EVENING, WE TURN, IN OUR SECOND, TO SOMETHING DELIGHTFUL---A FRED WARING ARRANGEMENT OF "HOLIDAY FOR STRINGS". PLEASE NOTE IN THES MIDDLE PART OF THIS THAT THE MELODY, WHICH IS IMMEDIATELY RECALLED AS HAVING BEEN PRESENT IN EMBRYO IN THE INTRODUCTION, IS GIVEN TO THE VIOLIN, AND IS MODESTLY ELABORATED IN TRILLS AND CHANGES OF RHYTHM UNTIL THE CLOSE ON EMPHATIC CHORDS O F THE DOMINANT. PUT DOWN YOUR FORK AND LISTEN CAREFULLY.

WELL, LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO NOW. I HAVE A LITTLE CONSTRUCTION WORK I MUST DO----HAVE TO MAKE A BEELINE--FOR HOME. ANYWAY, OUR TIME IS UP UNTIL MONDAY, SO UNTIL 6:20 ON THAT DAY, MONDAY, 5 MAY, WHEN WE SHALL HAVE MORE RECORD MUSIC, TEMPO OF THE DAY IS DONE. YOU HAVE A HAPPY WEEKEND THO, HUH, AND DON'T GET IN NO DIFFICULTY. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, NOW LEAVING YOU WITH THIS THOUGHT: A BIRD IN THE HAND IS WORTH TWO---NITE.

MONDAY----------5 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. AND HOW ARE YOU THIS BRIGHT SPRING DAY? AIN'T I AN OLD FIBBER THO? FIBBER MCWELLER THEY USED TO CALL ME. I SHOULD GET ME A JOLLY MOLLY AND GO ONE THE AIR. SPEAKING OF AIR, THIS IS OLD WINDBAG WELLER, NATCH, WITH RECORD MUSIC AND OTHER TOME-PASSING TRICKS. JOKE ABOUT THE WEATHER: THE WEATHER FORECASTER HADN'T BEEN RIGHT IN THREE MONTHS, AND HIS RESIGNATION CASUED LITTLE SURPRISE. HIS ALIBI, HOWEVER, PLEASED THE CITY COUNCIL. "I CAN'T STAND THIS TOWN ANY LONGER", READ HIS NOTE. "THE CLIMATE DOESN'T AGREE WITH ME!" HAHA. HERE'S SOME MUSIC BY TEX BENEKE AND THE GLENN MILLER ORCHESTRA---THE SAME ORCHESTRA AND COMPANY WHICH WILL BE IN TOWN FOR THE POLICEMAN'S BALL ONE WEEK FROM TONITE---AT THE ARMORY---IN ROCHESTER---DON'T MISS IT! THIS RECORD WE'RE GOING TO PLAY IS CALLED "THE BLUES OF THE RECORD MAN". I HAD A LETTER FROM TEX WHEN IT FIRST CAME OUT, TELLING ME THAT HE THOUGHT IT WAS A GOOD RECORD. SEE? EVEN BENEKE THINKS IT'S GOOD. ANYWAY, HERE IT IS; "THE BLUES OF THE RECORD MAN". IF YOU GO TO THE POLICEMAN'S BALL NEXT MONDAY NITE YOU'LL PROBABLY HEAR IT THERE TOO. CAN YOU WAIT?

THAT WAS TEX BENEKE AND THE GLENN MILLER ORCHESTRA PLAYING AN ORIGINAL COMPOSITION ENTITLED, "THE BLUES OF THE RECORD MAN". THE VERY SAME ORCHESTRA PLAYING AT THE POLICEMAN'S BALL AT THE EAST MAIN ARMORY NEXT MONDAY NITE---DON'T MISS IT. SPEAKING OF MUSICIANS---WE WERE, WEREN'T WE---JOKE: A MUSICIAN MARRIED A PAINFULLY UGLY WOMAN FOR HER MONEY AND DRAGGED HER WITH HIM TO ONE PARTY AFTER ANOTHER. A FRIEND SAID, "I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR MARRYING HER TO GET YOUR HANDS ON ALL THAT DOUGH, BUT WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BRING HER WITH YOU EVERY TIME YOU GO OTU?" THE MUSICIAN REPLIED, "IT'S EASIER THAN KISSING HER GOODBYE". END OF JOKE. HAHA. ANOTHER JOKE: A VERY AGITATED LADY CALLED HER DOCTOR ON THE TELEPHONE. "COME QUICK,"SHE CRIED. "MY TEN YEAR OLD BOY JUST SWALLOWED A FOUNTAIN PEN". THE DOCTOR REMAINED ALM. "I WILL GET OVER AS SOON AS I CAN BUT THERE ARE SEVERAL PATIENTS IN THE OFFICE NOW AND I MAY NOT GET THERE FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS". "A COUPLE OF HOURS", ECHOED THE LADY. "WHAT WILL I DO IN THE MEANTIME?". I AM AFRAINYOUWILL HAVE TO USE A PENCIL", REPLIED THE DOCTOR. END OF JOKE. HAHA. MORE MUSIC . WELL, I'LL BE DARNED IF IT ISN'T TEX BENEKE AND THE GLENN MILLER ORCHESTRA PLAYING AGAIN, THE SAME ORCHESTRA WHILL WILL PLAY AT THE EAST MAIN ARMORY NEXT MONDAY NITE AT THE POLICEMAN'S BALL---IN ROCHESTER---DON'T MISS IT. THIS TIME WE HEAR THAT OLD GLENN MILLER FAVORITE, "PENNSYLVANIA 6-5000". thank you sir

HERE'S THAT THEME AGAIN--NIGHT WHISPERS---AND I HAVE TO GO NOW---MY WIFE IS HOLDING SUPPER FOR ME. SHE DOESN'T MIND, THO--~~WE'RE HAVING~~ A LIGHT SUPPER. I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE AT 6:20,WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC AND SOMETHING, NO DOUBT, TO PASS THE TIME. JOKE: MAN: IS YOUR FATHER AT HOEM? JUNIOR. I AIN'T SEEN 'EM. MAN: YOU HAVEN'T SEE HIM. WHERE'S YOUR GRAMMAR? IN THE KITCHEN DOING THE DISHES. END OF JOKE. HAHA. NITE.

TUESDAY---------- -----6 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. YOU CAN MAKE ALL THE NOISE YOU WANT SIPPING YOUR SOUP NOW---HERE I AM AGAIN. THIS IS WELLER, ON THE AIR AGAIN WITH THE PROGRAM THAT DOESN'T TRY TO SELL YOU A THING---EXCEPT THURSDAY NITES---VERY DIFFERENT FROM MOST SHOWS---NOT A COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCEMENT ON IT---JUST MUSIC---RECORD MUSIC---SOME GOOD---SOME BAD---SOME HAPPY---SOME SAD----SOME LET-DOWN. AS THE FEATURE THIS EVENING WE SHALL DELVE INTO COMEDY FOR A CHANGE--THAT WILL BE A WELCOME RELIEF, WON'T IT? I'M SURE THAT MOST OF YOU HAVE HEARD OR SEEN A COUPLE OF FUNNY MEN BY THE NAMES OF ABBOTT AND COSTELLO. AND NO DOUBTLESS YOU HAVE AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER HEARD THEM DO THEIR BASEBALL ROUTINE, COMMONLY CALLED, "WHO'S ON FIRST?". WELL, ANYWAY, TONITE THEY'RE GOING TO DO IT FOR US. BUT THERE'S A BIT OF A STORY CONNECTED WITH IT. AND HERE IT IS: BUD ABBOTT AND LOU COSTELLO HAVE FINALLY RECORDED THE BASEBALL STORY, ON TWO SIDES OF ONE RECORD---AN ENTERPRISE RECORD---AND IT IS AVAILABLE FOR YOU TO BUY. AND, IN ADDITION, THE PROCEEDS OF SUCH SALE ARE BEING TURNED OVER TO THE"LOU COSTELLO JUNIOR YOUTH FOUNDATION", WHICH, MAY I ADD, IS A YOUTH FOUNDATION SET UP IN MEMORY OF LOU COSTELLO'S YOUNG SON WHO DROWNED ABOUT FOUR YEARS AGO. IT'S A FOUNDATION TO PROVIDE PLAY PLACES FOR YOUNG KIDS, TO KEEP THEM OFF THE STREETS AND ALLEVIATE THE PROBLEM OF JUVENILE DELINQUENCY. MAYBE THAT'S NOT NEW TO YOU, AS I BELIEVE IN YESTERDAY'S DEMOCRAT THERE WAS A PICTURE OF A BEAUTIFUL SPOT FIXED UP FOR KIDS OUT IN CALIFORNIA, UNDER DIRECTION OF THE SAME FOUNDATION. SO THAT'S THE STORY ANDHERE IS THE ENTERPRISE RECORD WITH THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO BASEBALL STORY ON IT: READY? GO!

OHOH. DON'T STOP LAUGHING--IT'S NOT OVER YET. WE NOW TURN THE RECORD OVER AND HEAR THE OTHERSIDE. ISN'T THIS FUN?

AND THERE YOU HAVE IT--THE RECORDED VERSION OF THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO BASEBALL STORY ON AN ENTERPRISE RECORD, NOW AVAILABLE COMMERCIALLY. IF YOU WANT TO BUY ONE, IT SHOULD BE AVAILABLE AT YOUR FAVORITE RECORD OUTLET---IF THEY DON'T HAVE IT DROP ME A LINE AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE ADDRESS OF A PLACE YOU CAN WRITE TO GET IT--AT ONE DOLLAR A COPY. NOW WE SHALL PLAY OUR THEME: NIGHT WHISPERS, NOT HAVING DONE SO IN A LONG TIME. GEE, THIS IS FUN!

AND THERE YOU HAVE IT, LISTENER---ALL TWENTY-ONE OF YOU. NOT A FAN LETTER IN TWO WEEKS--JUST BILLS, ALL THE TIME BILLS---BILLS AND RELATIVES. OH WELL, I HAVE MY HEALTH AND I HAVE TO GO---TAKING ME BRIDE OUT TO SUPPER-- SHE LOVES THE WHITE TWOER. THIS IS WELLER, WITH AN APPETITE FOR TWO HAMBURGS WITH ONIONS, NOW TAKING LEAVE OF RECORD MUSIC FOR TONITE AND LEAVING THE ETHER UNTIL 6:20 TOMORO ---NITE.

WEDNESDAY----------7 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. POEM: WATER, WTARE EVERYWHERE, RAIN, RAIN FILLS THE AIR. IF IT RAINS ANYMORE,I THINK I'LL MOVE TO UTOR. OR- -IF IT RAINS ANY HARDER, I KNOW I'LL MOVE TO NEVADAR. WHAT SOME PEOPLE WON'T DO FOR A LIVING, HUH? OH WEL, THIS IS WELLER AGAIN; I'M BACK WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC AND, THIS BEING DONNERSTAG (THAT'S DEUTSCH FOR MIDDLE OF THE WEEK) TONIGHT WE HAVE A CONTINUATION OF THE KIDDIES STORY FOR THE YOUNGER MEMBERS. SO, PUT ~~DOWN~~ YOUR UMBRELLA, UNPAPER A POPSICLE AND SIT DOWN. RIGHT NOW IT'S TIME FOR MUSIC AND HERE IS A SPECIAL SELECTION I'VE CHOSEN TONIGHT JUST FOR YOU LITTLE KIDDIES. THIS IS PLAYED BY JOHNNY AND JACK AND THE TENNESSEE MOUNTAIN BOYS, AND IS SUNG BY EDDIE HILL AND RAY ATKINS. YOU'LL LIKE IT---IT'S CALLED, "SING TOM KITTY". WE COMMENCE:

THAT WAS "SING TOM KITTY", AS RENDERED BY JOHNNY AND JACK AND THE TENNESSEE MOUNTAIN BOYS. ISN'T THIS FUN? NOW HERE'S AN INTERESTING ANNOUNCEMENT---SUSTAINING:

NOW FOR OUR STORY---THE STORY OF THE LION AND THE MOUSE. LAST WEDNESDAY WE TOLD THE FIRST HALF OF THIS STORY, AND YOU WILL RECALL THAT THERE WAS A LION NAMED CECIL WHO WAS WAKENED FROM SLEEP BY A LITTLE MOUSIE NAMED JIMMY. AND CECIL CAUGHT JIMMY AND WAS VERY UNHAPPY WITH HIM BUT FINALLY LET HIM GO WHEN JIMMY PLEADED FOR MERCY, MERCY BEING JIMMY'S PET CORN. SO JIMMY TOOK OFF AND THEN A FEW DAYS LATER HE WAS AWAKENED HIMSELF DURING AN AFTERNOON SIESTA BY SOME TERRIBLE ROARING. WELL, HE FINALLY WENT TO THE DOOR AND LOOKED OUT AND THERE HE SAW FRIEND CECIL THE LION LION UNDER A ROPE NET WHICH SOME HUNTERS HAD SET FOR HIM. NOW WE GO ON. ISN'T THIS INTERESTING? WELL, JIMMY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, BUT FINALLY HE VENTURED OUT AND SNEAKED OVER TO CECIL AND ASKED HIM WHAT WAS THE MATTER. WELL, THE LANGUAGE WHICH CECIL USED WE WON'T GO INTO NOW---BUT HE WAS OBVIOUSLY VERY MAD. AND WHEN HE FINISHED TELLING HIS TROUBLES, JIMMY SAID WAIT AND I THINK I CAN HELP YOU. BUT CECIL SAID, "BOOSHWA! (THAT'S LION TALK FOR BALONEY!) WHAT CAN A LITTLE UNDERSIZED STUDENT LIKE YOU DO?". AND JIMMY REPLIED, "YOU LIE STILL, MR LION, AND I WILL CHEW THE ROPES OFF YOU", AND WITH THAT HE WENT TO WORK--GNAW, GNAW, GNAW! AND FOR AN HOUR HE CHEWED AND CHAWED, THEN FINALLY SAID, "JUST A MINUTE, MR LION, LET ME REST A MINUTE THEN I'LL FINISH THE JOB AND YOU'LL BE FREE!" AND SO HE DID. AFTER RESTING HIS MOLARS, HE WENT BACK TO WORK AND SOON HAD THE ROPES FREE SO THAT CECIL COULD GET OUT---AND THAT HE DID. AND AS SOON AS HE DID HE WALKED OVER TO JIM Y, PLACED HIS RIGHT PAW ON JIMMY'S LEFT SHOULDER, AND SAID, "BE TRUE TO YOUR TEETH OR THEY'LL BE FALSE TO YOU!" AND WITH THAT, HE STRODE OFF INTO THE JUNGLE! AND THE MORAL OF THIS LITTLE STORY, CHILDREN? LION IS BAD SO DON'T NEVER DO NONE OF IT! AND NOW UNCLE WOODY HERMAN WILL BRING OUR PROGRAM TO A CLOSE WITH AN OVER-TAXED VERSION OF FOUR MEN ON A HORSE. EVEN MUSICALLY, THIS IS QUITE A TRICK. LISTEN.

AND THAT'S ALL-- I HAVE TO GO NOW---HAVE A JOB TONITE AS A BABY-SITTER. ARE YOU WAITIN', BABY? BUT NEXT WEDNESDAY NITE I'LL NO DOUBT HAVE ANOTHER STORY FOR YOU LITTLE..KIDDIES---AND ALSO MORE RECORD MUSIC. SO DON'T FAIL TO MISS IT. COPIES OF TONIGHTS BROADACST MAY BE HAD BY ADDRESSING A SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE, I GUESS. NAMES USED ON THIS PROGRAM ARE COINCIDENTAL, EXCEPT MINE, WHICH IS WELLER. AND NOW A PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMET: SHORTLY IT WILL BE--- NITE!

THURSDAY-------- --------8 MAY 1947

hi listener. HAIL COLUMBIA. FOR YOU LISTENERS IN SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, ANDPOINTS WEST, IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY IN ROCHESTER---SUN SHINING, LOVELY. FOR YOU PEOPLE WITHIN A RADIUS OF FIFTY OR 100 MILES, WELL, I SHOULD TELL YOU. THIS IS WEARY WELLER AGAIN, BACK WITH RECORD MUSIC, AND, THIS BEING DONNERSTAG(BAAAAA), A FEW WORDS OF WISDOM IN THE MATTER OF TELLING YOU WHERE TO GO----WHEN YOU WANT RECORDS AND APPLIANCES. AND THAT THERE IS THE COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, HERE IN ROCHESTER. MAN! WHAT A STORE! AND I SPEAK NOT FROM HEAR SAY--I'VE BEEN THERE. OF COURSE, I SPEND MOST OF MY TIME IN THE RECORD DEPARTMENT ---AND YOU CAN TOO---BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO! THE APPLIANCE DEPARTMENT IS PEACHY TOO. RADIOS, REFRIGERATORS, DEEP FREEZERS, TOASTERS, IRONS-- NAME AN APPLIANCE! ....RIGHT. IT'S THERE. BUT HERE'S MUSIC: CAB CALLOWAY AND HIS ORCH ON A COLUMBIA RECORD--A NEW ONE---SINGING A NEW TUNE IN THE OLD CALLOWAY STYLE. IT'S CALLED "HI DE HO MAN"--AND GOES SOMETHING LIKE THIS:

THAT WAS NOCTURNE BY CAB CALLOWAY ON A COLUMBIA RECORD SINGING, "HI DE HO MAN"--AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT IS "NECESSITY" FROM "FINIAN'S RAINBOW". THOSE OF YOU WHO WOULD LIKE TO SEE CALLOWAY AND COMPANY IN PERSON MAY DO SO THIS SATURDAY---AT THE SPORTS ARENA---ADVANCE SALE OF TICKETS STILL ON AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE--- AND SO IS THAT RECORD WE JUST PLAYED. YOU LISTENERS WHO LIVE OUT OF TOWN CAN EASILY PURCHASE RECORDS AT COLUMBIA TOO---WHAT A MAIL ORDER BUSINESS---EVERY TIME I GO IN THERE, THEY'RE PACKING RECORDS FOR SHIPMENT. AND, IF YOU FIGURE A NEW RECORD OR TWO WOULD DOLL UP THE JOINT, AND YOU NEED SUGGESTIONS AS TO WHAT THEY SHLOUD BE, PICK UP A MUSIC TRADE PAPER LIKE DOWNBEAT, TURN TO THE COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE AD---THERE'S A WHOLE LISTING OF RECORDS--ALONG WITH THE ADDRESS IN CASE YOU FORGET 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH. OR, LOOK IN THE ROCHESTER PAPER--ADVERTISED THERE TOO. ...GEE, BEFORE I FORGET, TODAY I HAD A CARD FROM A LISTENER DOWN IN CANANDAIGUA, ASKING ME TP PLAY, "BABY-FACE". BEFORE YOU MAKE A REMARK, I SHALL ADVISE YOU THAT IS AN OLD SONG. I DON'T HAVE THE RECORD BUT I DO REMEMBER IT---IT WENT SOMETHING LIKE THIS: BABY-FACE, YOU'VE GOT THE CUTEST LITTLE BABY-FACE, YOUR FACE WILL GET YOU ANYPLACE, BABY-FACE, YOU SURE STARTED SOMETHIN, NOW MY POOR HEART'S JUMPIN'--LIKE THAT. THEN THERE WAS A SONG LIKE THIS CALLED JALOUSIE---BUT HARRY JAMES WILL PLAY THIS ONE ---ON A COLUMBIA RECORD. NICE ARRANGEMENT TOO--LIKE THE LAY-OUT OVER AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE.-----YOU'LL LIKE IT.

THAT WAS HARRY JAMES AND HIS ORCHESTRA PLAYING ON A COLUMBIA RECORD, BUT "JALOUSIE"-- OR, "JALOUSIE", AS SOME MIGHT SAY--BUT I DOUBT IT. ON THE REVERSE SIDE OF THAT RECORD IS, "THE MAN WITH THE HORN"--A FAVORITE OF MINE. AND THAT PLATTER IS NOW AVAILABLE OVER A/C M AND A STORE. BUT RIGHT NOW I HAVE TO G/O/....WANT TO GET THE ALCOHOL BACK IN MY RADIATOR BEFORE IT FREEZES UP. I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC, AND THEN AGAIN NEXT THURSDAY, SO FAR AS I KNOW NOW, I'LL BE BACK ON FOR COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH IN ROCHESTER, THE STORE THAT DOES THE TERIFIC RECORD BUSINESS CUZ THE STUFF YOU WANT IS THERE--- AND SO ARE THE APPLIANCES, FRANCIS. THIS IS ROSS WELLER---I'M THROUGH TALKING NOW--EXCEPT TO SAY ~~GOODNITE~~ Rye-Bye---AND COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE IS OPEN FRIDAY----NITE.

FRIDAY----------9 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. JUST IN CASE YOU WERE FIXING THE FIRE WHEN BOB SAID IT, NEWHOUSER LOST AGAIN TODAY---TOUGH BREAK. THIS IS WELLER, AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOU LOSE AGAIN---I'M BACK---WITH RECORD MUSIC. WHAT W ULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR TONITE? DON'T BOTHER ANSWERING CUZ I'VE GOT THE RECORDS IN THECONTROL ROOM ALREADY. DID YOU NOTICE HOW EASY I GOT INTO THIS PROGRAM TONIGHT----DIDN'T EVEN MENTION THE WEATHER. SHOWS WHAT YOU CAN DO WHEN YOU TRY. NOT THAT THE WEATHER'S GOOD ENOUGH TO BE IGNORED, UNDERSTAND, CAUSE IT'S NOT GOOD. ALL RIGHT, I WILL SAY THAT AGAIN---IT'S NOT GOOD. WEATHER---YOU LIKE TI OR NOT, HERE'S OUR OPENING SELECTIO THIS EVENING SUNG BY, OF ALL PEOPLE, PHILSIE HARRIS. YOU YOUNGER MEMBERS WILL BE CRAZY OVER THIS, FOR IT IS CALLED THE "POSSUM SONG". PHILSIE IS HELPED BY HIS ORCHESTRA IN THIS ELECTION---I GUESS YOU'D CALL IT, "HELPED". HERE IT IS.

THAT WAS THE "POSSUM SONG" BY PHIL HARRIS AND HIS ORCHESTRA, SUNG BY PHIL HARRIS, IN PERSON. IT MIGHT BE WISE AT THIS POINT TO EXPLAIN A LITTLE ABOUT THAT ANIMAL, NO, NOT HARRIS---THE POSSUM. ACTUALLY, POSSUM IS SHORT FOR O-POSSUM, THE LATTER BEING THE CORRECT MANNER OF SPELLING THE ANIMAL. JUST FOR FUN I CONSULTED MR WEBSTER, A VERY LEARNED MAN, ABOUT THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE OPOSSUM. MR WEBSTER, ~~A VERY LEARNED MAN~~, FOUND OUT FROM SOMEWHERE THAT AN OPOSSUM IS ACTUALLY ANY OF A FAMILY (DIDELPHIDAE, ESPECIALLY DIDELPHIS VIRGINIANA) OF AMERICAN MARSUPIALS, CHIEFLY NOCTURNAL, LARGELY ARBOREAL, AND ALMOST OMNIVOROUS. JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME, WHEN MR WEBSTER TOLD ME THAT, I THOUGHT HE WAS PULLING MY LEG, BUT, I LOOKED DOWN AND MY LEG WAS STILL WHERE I LEFT IT, SO I GUESS SUCH WAS NOT THE CASE. WILLY OR NILLY, TO ELABORATE FURTHER ON MR WEBSTER'S DEFINITION, HE STATES THAT THE OPOSSUM IS A MARSUPIAL; LEST THERE BE ANY DOUBT IN YOUR MIND, MARSUPIAL MEANS "OF, PERTAINING TO, OR RESEMBLING, A MARSUPIUM. THAT SHOULD CLEAR THAT UP! WHEN WEBSTER SAYS FRIEND OPOSSUM IS CHIEFLY NOCTURNAL, THAT MEANS HE WORKS CHIEFLY AT NIGHT--I HAVE AN UNCLE LIKE THAT. AND WHEN WEBSTER, OR NOAH, AS I SOMETIMES CALL HIM, SAYS THAT OPOSUUM IS LARGELY ARBOREAL, WHAT HE ACTUALLY MEANS IS THAT OUR LITTLE FRIEND USUALLY HANGS OUT AROUND HARBORS-- I HAVE AN UNCLE WHO DOES THAT TOO. STRANGE COINCIDENTALL--KEEP IT UP I'LL HAVE YOU PEOPLE BELIEVING I COME FROM A LONG LINE OF OPOSSUMS. BUT LETS STICK TO THE POINT AND GET THIS OPOSSUM STRAIGHT. WHEN NOAH SAYS HE IS ALMOST OMNIVOROUS, HE MEANS HE EATS ALMOST ANYTHING--HUH-- JUST LIKE MY UNCLE AGAIN EXCEPT THAT MYBUNCLE DOESN'T LIKE SPINACH. OH WELL, ONE FINAL POINT---THE OPOSSUM USUALLY FEIGNS DEATH WHEN CAUGHT---FROM THAT FACT WE GET THE OLD GAME "PLAYING POSSUM"---A GAME UAUALLY PLAYED BY CHILDREN UNDER FIFTY YEARS OF AGE, IN WHICH THEY CLIMB TREES AT NIGHT, EAT ANYTHING, AND WHEN THEY FALL DOWN, THEY RUN HOME TO THEIR MARSUPIUM. NOW PARDON ME WHILE I GO OUT AND WASH MY HANDS OF THE WHOLE AFFAIR. TEX BENEKE AND THE GLENN MILLER ORCHESTRA WILL PLAY THE SONG OF THE VULGAR BOATMAN WHILE I'M GONE. YOU CAN LISTEN, KID IES,---THERE ARE NO WORDS. PLAY TEX, WASH ROSS.

THIS IS THE SONG OF THE VULGAR BOATMAN, A PUBLIC DOMAIN PIECE BEING PLAYED BY TEX BENEKE AND THE GLENN MILLER ORCHESTRA--THE SAME PEACHY BAND WHICH COMES TO TOWN FOR THE POLICEMAN'S BALL MONDAY--EAST MAIN ARMORY--DON'T MISS IT. AND, MAYBE, IF YOU'RE GOOD CHILDREN, ON THIS PROGRAM ON THAT NITE, I'LL HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU---MORE THAN JUST THE RECORD MUSIC WE USUALLY HAVE AND HAD TONITE. I HAVE TO GO NOW, SO THIS IS WELLER SAYING LISTEN AT FOUR TOMORO, IF ABLE, AND TOMORO NITE AT 6:20, IF YOU WANNA. GEE. I WONDER IF MY UNCLE IS AN OPOSSUM. NITE.

SATURDAY---------- --------10 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. SPEND A NICE DAY ATTHE BEACH? OR DID YOU PLAY GOLF TODAY? I JUST LOAFED AROUND---OH, YES, I DID WASH THE CAR---THEN I TOOK A SUN-BATH--TOOK MY NEPHEW DOWN TO THE LAKE FOR A DIP---GEE, THE WATER WAS WARM- --BEACH W PACKED---PEOPLE TRYING TO ESCAPE THE HEAT---CAN'T BLAME 'EM! SORTA MAKES YOU WISH IT WAS EARLY SPRING AGAIN----BRIGHT DAYS BUT COOL---THAT'S PEOPLE FOR YOU---NEVER SATISFIED. I'M NEVER SATISFIED---I'M WELLER. I'M ON WITH RECORD MUSIC AGAIN. THIS IS THE NIGHTLY SIX-TWENTY PROGRAM WHICH COMES OVER THIS STATION EVERY NIGHT AT SIX-TWENTY----EXCEPT SUNDAY. WHY? WHO KNOWS? I DON'T KNOW! DO YOU KNOW? SEND YOUR ANSWER, ALONG WITH SOMEBODY'S OLD BUN-WARMER, A 1916 FORD DELUXE CONVERTIBLE, A TWO-PANTS SUIT, AND AN ODD MOTORMAN'S GLOVE TO AL SISSON---NO GLOVES WILL BE RETURNED. NOW FOR SOME MUSIC----I LIKE THIS RECORD----FRANK SINATRA SINGING, "BEGIN THE BEGUINE". CATCH THE INSTRUMENTAL BACK-GROUND BY ALEX STORDAHL IF YOUDON'T LIKE SINATRA---VERY STORDAHLISH----- GOOD TOO. BEGIN---THE BEGUINE.

OH FRANKIE---YOU SEND ME---BUT I'M NOT SURE I'LL GO. IF ANYONE FROM BALTIMORE ISLISTENING, "HAAAAA, OUR BASEBALL TEAM BEAT YOUR BASEBALL TEAM TODAY. YA A A THE CORE WAS FIFTEEN TO THREE. ....YAAAAAA....I'MMGLAD.....YAAAAAAAA...ROCHESTE WON A GAME TODAY, ROCHESTER WON A GAME TODAY." ENOUGH OF THAT. I'M NOT GOING TO SAY MUCH AT THIS POINT, AS I WANT TO BE SURE THAT WE GET IN ALL OF THIS NEXT RECORD. IT'S A VERY SOOTHING COMPOSITION, EXPRESSING MELODICALLY THE SERENITY AND PEACEFULNESS OF AN ISLAND IN THE BLUE PACIFIC. I SHOULD EXPECIALLY LIKE TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TOTHE OPENING PAS AGES, WHICH GET UNDER WAYB IN A ROL ICKING 3/4 RHYTHM. THEN A PASSAGE MARKED "TRANQUILLO, COMING AFTER TWENTY-FOUR BARS OF CAUSTIC COMMENT ON THE FIRST THEME, IS A SPLENDID F IL AND PREPARATION FOR THE EXCITED PASSAGES WHICHARE TO COME. WE ARE NOW READY FOR THIS CONCERTO--- A WORK PRIMARILY FOR VOICE, ORCHESTRA AND BORIC ACID, ENTITLED, "HAWAIIAN WAR CHANT".

T.B.

WELL, LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO NOW; OBVIOUSLY, THE FREEING OF THE OZONE FOR THE FOLLOWING PRESENTATION IS IMPERATIVE ---AND THAT LETS ME OUT. BET YOU WERE WONDERING HOW I MADE IT, WEREN'T YOU? GOT OUT, I MEAN. BUT I'LL BE BACK ABOUT MONDAY AT THIS TIME---GOLLY, YES, I ALMOST FORGOT---MONDAY I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU SO DON'T FAIL TO MISS IT. AT THAT PERIOD, TIME PERMITTING, WE SHALL HAVE MORE RECORD MUSIC. CAN YOU WAIT? OH! THIS IS WELLER, NOW LEAVING FOR THE WEAK END---I MEAN THE WEEK-END. NITE.

MONDAYO----------12 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. 12 MAY AND SPRING COMES TO R CHESTER---YOU REALLY CAN'T BLAME IT- --IT'S BEEN ALMOST EVERYWEHER ELSE. HERE'S WELLER AGAIN, FRESH-----FROM A DAY IN THE SUN AND RARIN' TO GO TO THE POLICEMAN'S BALL AT THE ARMORY TONIGHT. AH, A GREAT NIGHT FOR IT---AND A GREAT CAST ASSEMBLED TO-----BUILT AROUND TEX BENEKE AND THE GLENN MILLER ORCHESTRA. BUT MORE ABOUT THAT LATER. TIME NOW FOR RECORD MUSIC AND WE'RE GOING TO START THINGS OFF TONIGHT WITH THE THEME OF THE GLENN MILLER ORCHESTRA, OLD "MOONLIGHT SERENADE". GOING TO THE BALL TONITE? DON'T MISS IT! OH BOY, I CAN'T WAIT. IT'LL BE A PEACHY-DANDY NIGHT. WHEEE.

WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED, WILL YOU LOOK WHO IS HERE? IT'S TEX BENEKE HIMSELF---THAT SAME BIG TENOR-SAX TOOTIN', SINGIN'-ROOTIN' LAD FROM TEXAS WHO NOW FRONTS THE GLENN MILLER ORCHESTRA--EVENIN', TEX, AND WELCOME TO THE WHAM MIKE AND TEMPO OF THE DAY.....JUST FINISHED TELLIN THE FOLKS ABOUT YOU BEING IN TOWN TONIGHT, TEX, AND NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE YOU CAN ELABORATE ON IT. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE BACK IN ROCHESTER?
IF YOU CAN STICK AROUND FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES, TEX, HOW ABOUT ANSWERING A FEW QUESTIONS?
FIRST, ABOUT YOU? HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WITH THE GLENN MILLER ORCHESTRA?.....LONG TIME...
HOW ABOUT BRINGIN' US UP TO DATE WITH A CHRONOLOGICAL HISTORY OF THE BAND--- STARTING BACK AS FAR AS YOU WISH AND BRINGING US UP TO DATE?.....IS THE PERSONNEL ABOUT THE SAME?
WHAT BIG GUNS ARE NOW WITH THE BAND?.....SAME BOOK? SAME OLD FAVORITES---LITTLE BROWN JUG, IN THE MOOD, AND SO FORTH?
WHERE HAVE YOU COME FROM ON THIS HP?.....HEADING INTO NEW YORK FOR SUMMER DATE? .....RADIO JOB?
CAST FOR TONIGHT?

WELL, LISTENER. I HAVE TO GO NOW---HAVE TO GO HOME AND GET A SET OF SHEARS---GONNA CUT A RUG TONIGHT. BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW NIGHT AT 6:20 WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC---AND, LEST I FORGET TO MENTION IT, TONIGHT AT MIDNIGHT, WHAM WILL BRING YOU A FULL HALF HOUR OF MUSIC BY TEX BENEKE AND THE GLENN MILLER ORCHESTRA, SO LISTEN IN, IF YOU CAN'T GET TO THE BALL. IT'LL BE A BIG NIGHT---12 to 12:30 TONIGHT, OR FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNING IF YOU'RE FUSSY ABOUT THE TIME. TILL THEN, IT'S GONNA BE A BIG TIME TO-----NITE.

TUESDAU----------13 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. POEM: TWO-FOUR-SIX-EIGHT. I DON'T CHEW GUM--IT GETS IN MY PLATE! I DON'T KNOW WHY I BOTHER TO THINK UP THOSE THINGS. THAT SHOULD BE A LESSON TO YOU YOUNG PEOPLE. NEVER CHEW GUM. THIS IS ROSS WELLER AGAIN. OLD SORR RELLEW ELLED BACKWARDS, ANDI AM PRETTY OLD COO. AS A MATTER OF FACT, SOME PEOPLE THINI I'M PRETTY BACKWARD TOO. THAT'S LIFE. ANYWAY, IT'S AFTER SIX-TWENTY AND WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE RECORD MUSIC AGAIN. FINE MUSIC TONIGHT, TOO. I'M GOING TO PLAY AN OLD RECORD TONIGHT---AGAIN! PAUL WHITEMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA DO IT, AND UP IN ONE CORNER OF THE LABEL, IT SAYS, "FOR DANCING". WELL, IT HAS A STEADY BEAT. IT'S BEEN BEAT FOR SO LONG, THAT'S WHY! IT'S CALLED, "WHISPERING". ACTAULLY, IT'S A GOOD TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OLD---AND WAS ORIGINALLY WRITTEN AS A SALUTE TO A SPEAKEASY, IN WHICH WHSIEPRING WAS A FAVORITE PASTTIME. NOW WE'RE READY. PUT PAUL ON, PETE.

THAT WAS PAUL WHITEMAN, KING OF JAZZ, AND HIS ORCHESTRA, PLAYING, "WHISPERING", IN A SOTTO VOCE FASHION. BELIEVE IT OR NOT, PEOPLE DID DANCE TO MUSIC LIKE THAT ONCE. I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE PLAYED THAT FOR TEX BENEKE WHEN HE WAS UP HERE LAST NIGHT---HE MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN SOME IDEAS FOR FROM IT---BUT I DOUBT IT! QUITE A BALL LAST NIGHT. DID YOU GET TO IT? THE OLD GLENN MILLER ORCHESTRA WAS ALL REET! LEST YOU AE INTERESTED, THE BAND LEFT FOR NEW YORK LAST NIGHT AND TODAY THEY HAD A FREE DAY---THE FIRST SINCE JANUARY 6th. AHH, THE LIFE OF A MUSICIAN! TOMORROW NIGHT THEY OPEN UP AT THE GLEN ISLAND CASINO FOR A RWO WEEK STAND. THAT SHOULD BE FUN---QUITE A PLACE. WELL, HERE'S SOME MORE MUSIC! THIS TIME UNCLE PHILSIE HARRIS IS GOING TO PLAY FOR US AGAIN. AND SING TOO. A NEW NUMBER FROM THE "PERILS OF PAULINE" CALLED, "POPPA, DON'T PREACH TO ME". WITH A LITT E LUCK WE SHAL PLAY THIS IN ITS ENTIRETY---AND HAVE TIME LEFT OVER FOR A BIT OF THEME. "POPPA, DON'T PREACH TO ME!"

THAT WAS POPP DON'T PREACH TO ME PLAYED AND SUNG BY PHILSIE HARRIS AND HIS LADS. NOW LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO. MY DINNER'SXON THE THE TABLE----WISH WE'D USE PLATES BUT THEY COST SO MUCH THESE DAYS. BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW NIGHT, ALONG ABOUT SIX-TWENTY, WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC AND BETWEEN NOW AND THEN I'LL DIGEST A STORY TO TELL YOU LITTLE KIDDIES. SO YOU BE ON HAND, AND I'LL DROP OVER AFOOT. NOW, THIS IS ROSS WELLER PARTING FROM YOU-ALL WITH THIS FINAL ~~CHOOCHS FINA~~L BIT OF ADVICE---AS CLEM MCCARTHY MIGHT SAY, "PICK A LONG HORSE FOR A LEAN RACE, GRACE!" NITE.

WEDNESDAY----------14 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. THE KRAFT MUSIC HALL IS ON LATER TONIGHT BUT RIGHT NOW IT'S TIME FOR "TEMPO OF THE DAY". THIS IS A PROGRAM WHICH PRESENTS RECORD MUSIC TO GO ALONG WITH YOUR EVENING SNACK. IF YOU ARE EATING VERY LIGHT, THIS SHOW IS JUST LONG ENOUGH. ON SECOND THOUGHT, IT'S PROBABLY LONG ENOUGH EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT EATING LIGHT. WEDNESDAY NITE IS CALLED KIDDIES NITE BECAUSE AS A RULE WE TELL A STORY FOR THE YOUNGESTERS---SORT OF A BEDTIME STORY. WE SHALL DO SO TONITE---RIGHT AFTER SOME MUSIC. AND HERE IS SOME SPECIAL MUSIC DEDICATED TO THE YOUNGER MEMBERS OF OUR LISTENING AUDIENCE----ALL ABOUT A GLOW-WORM. A GLOW-WORM, KIDDIES, IS ANY OF VARIOUS LUMINOUS INSECTS, SUCH AS THE WINGLESS FEMALES AND LARVAE OF CERTAIN EUROPEAN BEETLES WHICH EMIT LIGHT FROM SOME OF THE ABDOMINAL SEGMENTS. ACTUALLY, KIDDIES, AND IN SIMPLE TERMS, A GLOW-WORM IS NOTHING BUT A WORM WHICH DRINKS A LOT AND GETS A GLOW ON. ENCOURAGEMENT OF THE GLOW-WORM TO DRINK MORE WAS THE REASON FOR THE FOLLOWING SONG, WHICH IS REALLY CALLED, "GLOW, LITTLE GLOW-WORM". HERE IT IS AS PLAYED BY THE PEORIA CIVIC ORCHESTRA:

THAT WAS"GLOW, LITTLE GLOW-WORM", AS PLAYED BY UNCLE SPIKE JONES INSTEAD OF AS PREVIOUSLY ANNOUNCED. NOW, KIDDIES, WE'RE READY FOR OUR STORY. TONIGHT WE ARE GOING TO HEAR THE STORY OF THE FOX AND THE OLD CROW. IF MOMMA AND POPPA ARE LISTENING, THE OLD CROW IN OUR STORY IS NOT THE SAME "OLD CROW" ~~YOU~~ THEY ARE FAMILIAR WITH---ON THE CONTRARY THIS IS THE REAL MCCOY OLD CROW. IN FACT, HE'S SO REAL HE WAS CALLED MAC. ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS AN OLD CROW, AND ONE DAY HE DECIDED HE WAS HUNGRY---SO HE WENT BY A FREE-LUNCH COUNTER AND MADE OFF WITH A BIG PIECE OF CHEESE.---I'M SORRY, BUT I DON'T KNOW THE NAME OF THE BIG CHEESE, but IN MY TIME I HAVE KNOWN A FEW. ANYWAY. MAC FLEW AWAY WITH THE CHEESE IN HIS BEAK, AND FIANLLY STOPPED ON THE LIMB OF A TREE TO REST. AND IT WAS WHILE THERE THAT HE WAS SEEN BY A FOX, WHO WAS ALWAYS REFERRED TO BY HIS INITIALS, "I.J.". NOW I.J. SAW THAT CHEESE IN MAC'SMOUTH AND HE FIGURED THAT WOULD BE A DANDY DISH FOR I.J. SO--GUESS WHAT HE DID? HE WENT OVER UNDER THE TREE, AND, SPEAKING TO THE OLD CROW, SAID, "HI, MAC. MAN, YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES. YOU'RE THE SHARPEST LOOKING OLD CROW I'VE SEEN FOR MANY A DAY. I DO THINK YOU ARE PRETTIER THAN ALL THE BIRDS THAT FLY. HOW DID YOU EVER GET SO BEAUTIFUL. TELL ME, PRETTY BIRDIE ARE THERE ANY MORE AT HOME LIKE YOU?" WELL, AFTER THAT FLATTERING SPEECH, OLD MAC JUST PREENED FEATHERS, AND, WITHOUT THINKING HE OPENED HIS MOUTH TO TELL I.J. THAT HE HAD TWO SISTERS, ONE BROTHER, AND A COUSIN WITH A NICE VOICE BY THE NAME OF HILDEGARDE, WHEN OUT FELL THE CHEESE---BOING---RIGHT INTO I.J.'S MOUTH. THAT WAS THAT. I!J. HAD HIS FILL, AND THE CROW HAD NO CHEESE. AND THE MORAL OF THIS LITTLE STORY? IF YOU'RE EATING A PICE OF CHEESE AND SOMEONE FLATTERS YOU, FINISH THE CHEESE BEFORE YOU REPLY. NOW HERE IS A DELIGHTFUL COMPOSITION ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ ABOUT BASEBALL---ABOUT A PITCHER, IN FACT----"LITTLE BROWN JUG".

WELL, KIDDIES, I HAVE TO GO NOW---HAVE A COUPLE OF LITTLE MATTERS TO TAKE CARE OF! BUT I'LL BE BACK NEXT WEDNESDAY NIGHT WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC AND ANOTHER STORY WHICH YOU CAN PASS ON TO YOUR GRAND CHILDREN. AND, IF YOU STAY UP THIS LATE ON OTHER NIGHTS, I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NIGHT AT 6:20. UNTIL THEN, THIS IS YOUR UNCLE ROSS TELLING YOU TO BE GOOD LITTLE KIDDIES, AND LEAVING YOU WITH THIS PARTING THOUGHT: A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE, BUT GIVE ME LIBERTY ~~FROM~~ ONLY A DIME. NITE.

THURSDAY----------15 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. HAIL COLUMBIA. IT'S THURSDAY NIGHT AGAIN, AND HERE I AM, FRESH FROMA LONG DRIVE---THE COMMUNITY CHEST DROVE. YUP, SOLICITOR WELLER, THEY CALL ME THESE DAYS. BROTHER, CAN YOU SPAR A DIME? ALL CONTRIBUTIONS GALDLY ACCEPTED, OR, TO COIN A PHRASE, EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS. A GOOD CAUSE. ON WITH THE PROGRAM---HERE IS RECORD MUSIC, WITH RECORDS PURCHASED FROM COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, IN ROCHESTER---THAT'S A SPONSOR, SON. ON THE AIR FOR COLUMBIA AGAIN, THE STORE WITH ALL THE RECORDS AND APPLIANCES, AND LATER ON IN THE PROGRAM I HAVE A NEAT DEAL FOR YOU. RIGHT NOW, CLAUDE THORNHILL AND HIS ORCHESTRA HAVE A NEAT DEAL FOR YOU---A NEW TUNE ON A COLUMBIA RECORD CALLED "A SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE". NICE COMBIANTION HERE---THE PIANO OF THE AMAZING MR THORNHILL, THE VOICE OF FRAN WARREN, AND "A SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE". BABEEEE!

THAT WAS CLAUDE THORNHILL, HIS PIANO, ~~XXXXXXXXX~~ STEINWAY, HIS SINGER, FRAN WARREN, AND HIS ORCHESTRA, PEACHY, PLAYING "A SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE", DADDY.' ON THE OTHERS IDE OF THAT RECORD IS THE SAME BAND PLAYING "SONATA". COLUMBIA RECORD---GOOD BUY! AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH. NOW, MOMMA, PUT DOWN THAT OLD WET WASH-CLOTH AND STOP HITTING POPPA IN THE FACE WITH IT AND HARK TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY. THAT APPLIANCE BUSINESS I TALK ABOUT IN CONNECTION WITH COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE---THAT HAS TO DO WITH WASHING MACHINES, REFRIGERATORS TOASTERS, IRONS, FREEZERS, ETC, ETC., AND RADIOS---OF DIFFERENT MAKES AND SHAPES AND SIZES. NOW HERE'S THAT GOOD DEAL I MENTIONED BEFORE. IT'S LIKE THIS: IF YOU'RE IN THE MARKET FOR A NEW RADIO OR RADIO-PHONOGRAPH, GO SEE MY SPONSOR TO GET IT. NOE, WAIT, WAIT--YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE BEST PART OF IT YET. THE COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE WILL GIVE YOU A VEDDY, VEDDY LIBERAL TRAD-IN ALLOWANCE ON YOUR OLD SET, REGARDLESS OF MAKE OR CONDITION, TOWARDS PURCHASE OF A NEW RADIO OR RADIO-PHONOGRAPH IF IF YOU TELL THEM THAT I, ROSS WELLER, SENT YOU. NO OTHER STORE CAN MAKE THAT STATEMENT! YUP, GO TO COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, TELL BILLIE OR ONE OF THE LADS THERE YOU ARE INTERESTED IN A NEW RADIO OR RADIO-PHONOGRAPH, TELL HIM THE MAKE AND DESCRIPTION OF THE SET YOU WISH TO TRADE IN, AND, TELL THEM I, ROSS WELLER, SENT YOU. BE AMAZED, CHUM, BE AMAZED. REMEMBER, THIS OFFER IS ONLY GOOD AT THE COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE---IF YOU WENT ANYWHERE ELSE AND SAID I SENT YOU, YOU'D PROBABLY BE LOOKED UPON AS CRAZY! SO, TAKE NO CHANCES---GO TO COLUMBIA FIRST. OPEN EVERY EVENING TILL NINE. .....HERE'S ANOTHER RECORD---A VICTOR, PLAYED BY TOMMY DORSEY---THE OLD SY OLIVER TUNE THAT IS GARNERING MANY NICKELS IN THE JUKES THESE DAYS, "OPUS NUMBER ONE". I LIKE IT!

THAT IS TOMMY DORSEY'S "OPUS NUMBER ONE" ON A VICTOR RECORD, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF WHICH IS THE DORSEY ARRANGEMENT OF "CHICAGO", WITH VOCAL BY SY OLIVER AND THE SENTIMENTALISTS. DON'T MISS T AT ONE IN YOUR COLLECTION. EASIEST WAY IS TO DROP INTO COLUMBIA, GO TO THE RECORD COUNTER, SEE BETTY OR JOE, OR MIKE, OR SUGAR PUSS, AND TELL THEM YOU WANT A RECORD---THEY'LL GIVE YOU ONE. IN FACT IF YOU WANT TO HEAR A PEACHERAZZLE, ASK FOR THAT MUSICRAFT PLATTER OF PART II OF "BEAUTIFUL INDIANS--BY DUKE ELLINGTON. BEYIND THIS HEMISPHERE. ANY ONE YOU WANT, THO, IS THERE--TRY IT--TELL I SENT YOU--THEY'LL WEL OME YOU WITH OPEN ARMS (AND A PSYCHIATRIST, PROBABLY, WHO WILL DIAGNOSE YOUR CASE AS TO WHY YOU LISTEN TO THIS PROGRAM. ....HEY, I HAVE TO GO. TIME'S UP---MUST GET BACK TO WORK ON THE COMMUNITY CHEST---HAVE TO SEE A GIRL ABOTU A PLEDGE. BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE AT SIX-TWENTY WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC. AND MEANWHILE YOU CAN PLAY YOUR OWN RECORDS--PICK UP NEW RADIO-PHONOGRAPH AS PER DEAL LINED UP ABOVE--BUY RECORDS YOU WANT AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE TOO--YOU'RE IN LIKE FLYNN. OPEN TILL NINE EVERY EVENING, OUT-OF-TOWNERS---WHAT OTHER STORE CAN MAKE THAT STATEMENT---COME TO TOWN AND STAY OVER----NITE.

FRIDAY---------- --16 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. I AM NOW GOING TO HAVE A THIRTY-SECOND PAUSE ON THIS PROGRAM FOR ALL THE PEOPLE OF ROCHESEER AND MONROE COUNTY. I WANT ALL YOU PEOPLE TO GO OUT ON YHUR FRONT PORCH, OR BACK PORCH IF NEARER, AND LOOK AT THE SUN---IT'S SHINING. FOLLOWING THE PROHRAM, MAKE A NOTE OF SAME IN YOUR DIARY---IT'S AN OCCASION WORTH REMEMBERING. FOR PEOPLE OUTSIDE OF MONROE COUNTY, I'LL SING SOMETHING TILL THE OTHERS GET BACK. OK, GO LOOK OUTSIDE. (SING) TIME'S UP. THIS PROGRAM, BESDIDES HAVING WORTH-WHILE SUGGESTIONS LIKE ABOVE, ALSO HAS RECORD MUSIC. WE'RE GOING TO HEAR SOME INNJUST A MOMENT--LIKE THIS. HERE'S AN OLD-TIMER IN FAIRLY MODERN DRESS PLAYED BY CHUCK FOSTER---CHUCK USES THIS AS A THEM, I THINK. I PLAY IT PRIMARILY FOR YOU POP---DROP YOUR DISH TOWEL AND SING IT TO THE BETTER HALF---SHE'LL LIKE IT---SO MUCH SHE'LL PROBABLY LET YOU STOP DRYING THE DISHES AND WORK IN THE GARDEN INSTEAD. HERE IT IS---YOU GUESS THE NAME OF IT. ISN'T THIS FUN?

THAT WAS CHUCK FOSTER AND HIS ORK PLAYING "OH YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL", FROM THE SONG OF THE SAME NAME. DID YOU LIKE IT? IF SO, DROP A LINE AND I'LL SEE IF ARTHUR WILL PLAY IT ON HIS PROGRAM SOME TIME. FRIENDS, AND I DO MEAN FRINEDS, YOU'SE HAVE BEEN VERY KIND. UNBEKNOWNST TO ME, AL SISSON THE OTHER DAY MADE ME VETERAN OF THE WEEK--AND AS SUCH, MANY OF YOU WROTE IN AND SENT CARDS AND LETTERS. VERY, VERY KIND--I WAS AFRAID I'D BE TAKEN OFF THE AIR IF I DIDN'T GET A LETTER SOON. NOW I HAVE A LOT OF THEM---ALL NICE TOO. NATCH, IT WOULD BE QUITE IMPOSSIBLE TO MENTION ALL OF THEM, BUT I SHALL READ THE PLACES FROM WHICH THEY CAME, AS FOLLOWS: LETTERS AND CARDS FROM CANANDAIGUA, BRANCHPORT, GENEVE, PENN YAN, SODUS, WATERLOO, TIOGA PA, ROCHESTER, STERLING STA, HEMLOCK, CORTLAND, DANSVILLE, WATKINS GLEN, NAPLES, GENESEO, ELMIRA, MOUNT MORRIS, HAMMONDSPORT, PREBLE, LIMESTONE, OVID, CANAS--CANASER---CANASER---OAKS CORNERS, I ALSO RECEIVED AN OFFER OF A FREE PENCIL IF I FILLED OUT A CARD FOR SOME INSURANCE COMPANY, A SEARS ROeBUCK CATALOGUE, A SECOND NOTICE FROM A DEPARTMENT STORE, AND A BRIEF SUGGESTION FROM SOME CRANK, TO WIT, "DROP DEAD". REGARDLESS, I WAS ESPECIALLY PLEASED BY THE CARDS AND LETTERS FROM FRIENDS--LIKE YOU--AND ESPECIALLY, YOU WHO SAID YOU LIKED MY SINGING REAGARDLESS OF WHAT AL SISSON SAYS. I QUITE AGREE WITH YOU---HE'S JUST JEALOUS. SOME OF YOU PEOPLE ASKED ME QUESTIONS; I'D LIKE TO ANSWER THEM NOW BEFORE I FORGET:" NO...LAST YEAR...YES...YES...IT'S AWFUL...AGREED..... 39...SORRY, I'M MARRIED....NO..NO...MY WIFE WON'T LET ME....11 OCLOCK....YES". WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT. NOW, AS A SPECIAL TREAT FOR YOU PEOPLE I'M GOING TO PLAY S METHING I THINK IS NICE. A RECORD BY DUKE ELLINGTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA SUNG BY KAY DAVIS, A LITTLE LADY WHO STARTED FOR OPERA AND SINGS LIKE SO. IT'S CALLED "MINNEHAHA" AND IS REALLY PART II OF A COMPOSITION BY ELLINGTON CALLED "BEAUTIFULL INDIANS". MINNIE--HAHA".

HOPE YOU LIKED THAT. NOW A WORD ABOUT THECOMMUNITY CHEST--IF ANY OF YOU PEOPLE HAVEN'T SENT IN YOUR PLEGDE YET, FEEL FREE TO SEND IT TO ME--I'LL SEE THAT IT GETS IN THE RIGHTPLACE. OR, IF NO ONE HAS PICKED UP YOUR PLEDGE YET, CALL ME IN THREE MINUTES AND I OR SOME MEMBEROF THIS STATION WILL BE GLAD TO CALL ON YOU, BELIEVE ME. EVERYBODY BENEFITS---EVERYBODY GIVES. ME TOO. .....I HAVE TO GO NOW---THIS COMMUNITY CHEST WORK REALLY KEEP A PERSON BUSY---I HAVE TO HURRY OUT NOW AND SEE IF I CAN RAISE MY AVERAGE. BUT I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC TOMORO AT 6:20 AND AT FOUR TOMORO TOO---WITH AN ALL-KENTON SHOW. TILL THEN, THIS IS ROSS WELLER LEAVING TE AIR. PLEASE NOTE THE DIFFERENCE. NITE!

If you live the only girl

SATURDAY----------17 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. SATURDAY NIGHT AGAIN. UHUH. YOU WERE WONDERING WHY YOU DIDN'T GO TO WORK TODAY, HUH? WELL, THE DAY IS NEARLY OVER, AT THIS POINT. IT'S NOW SIX-TWENTY. I JUST HAPPENED TO THINK OF SOMETHING--HAVE HAD SEVERAL LETTERS FROM LISTENERS WHO SAY THEY LISTEN TO THIS PROGRAM WHILE MILKING THE COWS. DOES DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE IN WHEN THAT JOB IS DONE---OR DOES THE MILKING STILL GO ON ACCORDING TO OUR TIME? WAS THINKING THAT PERHAPS THE COWS WOULD GET WISE AFTER AWHILE AND REALIZE THAT THERE ARE STILL A COUPLE OF HOURS OF DAYLIGHT LEFT, AND WOULDN'T WANT TO BE MILKED TILL LATER. WOULD SOME AGRARIAN FRIEND PLEASE ADVISE ME ABOUT THAT? THANK YOU. RECORD MUSIC AGAIN TONIGHT, AND THE OPENING SELECTION IS SUNG BY ZORA LAYMAN. THIS IS ROSS WELLER. THIS IS AN OLD FAVORITE, IF YOU LIKED IT ONCE, AND IT'S A STORY ABOUT A MOTHER WHO FALLS PREY TO A LION INSPITE OF MANY WARNINGS NOT TO ENTER THE LIONS DEN. IT'S VERY SAD. "DON'T GO IN THE LION'S CAGE TONIGHT".

WASN'T THAT SAD? ZORA LAYMAN SINGING, "DON'T GO IN THE LION'S CAGE TONIGHT". VERY SAD. OF COURSE, THE FELLOW GOT THE GIRL, BUT MOMMA LOST HER HEAD. VERY SAD. JUST SHOWS YOU SHOULD NEVER LOSE YOUR HEAD. DID I EVER TELL YOU PEOPLE ABOUT THE DAY ME BRIDE AND I WENT DOWN TO GET OUR MARRIAGE LICENSE? QUITE AN EXPERIENCE. WE GO IN THE OFFICE, THROUGH THE DOOR OVER WHICH IS A SIGN SAYING, AF ALL THINGS, "MARRIAGE LICENSES". THERE BEHIND THE DESK ARE TWO MEN, WORKING OR AT LEAST MAKING A PRETENSE OF IT; ONE FINALLY LOOKS UP AND WHEN HE DOES I SAY IN MY USUALLY HAPPY MANNER, GOOD MORNING". HE SAYS,"HELLO. WANT A LICENSE?" WDELL, OF COURSE, AFTER THAT CHEERY GREETING, WE ~~OF COURSE~~ ANSWERED IN THE AFFIRMATIVE, WHEREUPON THE MAN SAID, "SIT DOWN". VERY NICE OF HIM-- -WE DID. TAKING A COUPLE OF BLANKS, HE STARTED FIRING QUESTIONS IN THE SAME PLEASANT MANNER. "NAME...WHERE DO YOU LIVE..AND SO ON". AND SO WE FINALLY COMPLETED THAT, WHEREUPON OUR HAPPY FRIEND TOSSED AN ENVELOPE ACROSS THE DESK AND SAID, "TWO DOLLARS.. GOOD LUCK". WE WERE DISMISSED. BELIEVE ME, THAT'S THE WAY IT REALLY HAPPENED. BEFORE LEAVING THIS MATTER, I'D LIKE, IF I MAY, TO PUT MYSELF IN HIS SHOES FOR MINUTE--THAT WOULD BE PLENTY LONG ENOUGH. IF THAT MAN SHOULD BE LISTENING TONIGHT, MAY I SUGGEST YOU GIVE A LITTLE PEP TALK WITH EACH LICENSE SOLD---SAY SOMETHING THAT WOULD FIT YOUR MANNER--LIKE, WHEN THE APPLICANTS SIT DOWN IN ANSWER TO YOUR COMMAND, YOU SAY," ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GET MARRIED? DIVORCE RATE IS VERY HIGH THESE DAYS.", OR PERHAPS, "I TRIED IT...I DON'T LIKE IT", OR, IF YOU CAN'T DISCOURAGE THE APPLICANTS ANY OTHER WAY, REMIND THEM OF ALL THEY COULD BUY WITH TWO DOLLARS, THE MARRIAGE LICENSE FEE. THEN, OF COURSE, IF THEY STILL INSIST ON GETTING A LICENSE, YOU JUST SAY THE SAME AS YOU DID TO US---- "TWO DOLLARS...GOOD LUCK". AND THANK YOU FOR YOUR BLESSINGS....IF HOWARD HOSMER IS LISTENING, SORRY, HOWARD, BUT IF YOU STILL WANT ME TO WRITE UP THAT EXPERIENCE, I WILL---"NO CHARGE..GOOD LUCK". HERE'S A NEW RECORD, PLAYED BY JACK FINA AND HIS ORCHESTRA...YOU'LL LIKE IT....RHAPSODY IN BLUE...IN THREE MINUTES TOO.

GOTTA GO, NOW. ME BRIDE WANTS CORN FOR SUPPER, AND DOESN'T KNOW HOW SHE CAN HAVE IT WITHOUT ME. BUT MONDAY NIGHT I'LL BE BACK AT 6:20 WITH MORE RECORDMUSIC. HARD TELLING WHAT ELSE. YOU HAVE A GOOD WEEK-END, MEANWHILE, BY BEING HEALTHY AND HAPPY--AND I'LL TRY TO DO THE SAME. THIS IS ROSS WELLER SAYING GOODBYE TO YOU AND YOU, AND IF THAT GUY IN THE LICENSE BUREAU IS LISTENING, GOOD-NITE.

ROSS WELLER SHOW---------SATURDAY---17 MAY 1947--------4:00-4:30

HI, MUSIC LOVER. WITH THE PLAYING OF THAT THEME, "EAGER BEAVER", WELCOME TO ANOTHER SATURDAY AT FOUR SHOW---A HALF-HOUR PROGRAM OF RECORD MUSIC, CONDUCTED BY YOURS TRULY, ROSS WELLER-----MUSIC IN THE POPULAR VEIN, NOT NECESSARILY JAZZ, BUT SOMETHING WE THINK IS A LITTLE OUT OF THE ORDIANRY---AWAY FROM THE USUAL RUN OF POP MUSIC. TODAY WE FEATURE MUSIC BY THE GENIAL COMPOSER**CONDUCTOR, PIANO-MAN, STAN KENTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA. ALL SELECTIONS THIS AFTERNOON BEING FROM HIS "ARTISTRY IN RHYTHM" ALBUM, EIGHT SIDES OF KENTON OR RUGGOLO ARRANGEMENTS OF KENTON OR RUGGOLO COMPOSITIONS, ALL STYLED EXPRESSLY FOR THE KENTON BAND. SO, LET'S GO. WITH "ARTISTRY IN PERCUSSION", FEATURING SHELLEY MANNE ON DUMS, RAY WETZEL'S TRUMPET, AND KAI WINDING'S TROMBONE. THE PIANO, THROUGHOUT, THIS AFTERNOON,,IS BY THE MAESTRO. "ARTISTRY IN PERCUSSION".

"ARTISTRY IN PERCUSSION". VOCALIST WITH THE KENTON BAND IS JUNE CHRISTY----- BLONDE CHANTEUSE WHO GIVES YOU KICKS IN THE O'DAY FASHION. WE HEAR HER NOW, SINGING AN OLD FAVORITE, "WILLOW WEEP FOR ME". CATCH THE OPENING KENTON PIANO THEN THE EDDIE SAFRANSKI BASS, AND, AFTER THE VOCAL, THE TROMBONE OF KAI WINDING. IT ALL ADDS UP TO A NICE JOB---"WILLOW WEEP FOR ME".

THIS NEXT IS SOMETHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY---"ARTISTRY IN BOLERO", A RAVEL-LIKE COMPOSITION WRITTEN BY PETE RUGGOLO, CHIEF ARRANGER WITH THE KENTON CONGREGATION. AGAIN THE KENTON PIANO AND THE SAFRANSKI BASS SET THE MOOD, AND LATER ON THE HEAVY TENOR OF VIDO MUSSO AND THE WINDING TROMBONE CHIP IN. "ARTISTRY IN BOLERO".

"ARTISTRY IN BOLERO". RIGHT DOWN HIS LINE, VIDO MUSSO LEVELS HIS TENOR IN THE DIRECTION OF THE MIKE AND WE COME UP WITH AN UNUSUAL ARRANGEMENT OF THE ODD ITALIAN FOLK SONG,"COME BACK TO SORRENTO". LEAD THE WAY, MOOSE--WE'LL FOLLOW.

"COME BACK TO SORRENTO" AND VIDO MUSSO. LET'S PAUSE FOR A LITTLE TALK ABOUT THE KENTON BAND. AS MOST OF YOU PROBABLY KNOW BY NOW, THE KENTON BAND JUST "AIN'T"AT THE MOMENT, HAVING DISBANDED ~~XXXXXXXXX~~ UNEXPECTEDLY APRIL 16 AFTER A DANCE DATE AT THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA, DUE TO THE HEALTH OF LEADER-MAN, STAN. KENTON HAD BEEN WARNED FOR SOME TIME ABOUT HIS HEALTH---KNOCKING HIMSELF OUT WITH JOBS EVERY NIGHT AND ARRANGING AND CONDUCTING WHEN NOT ON THE STAND. 16 APRIL HE FELT IT BADLY AND THE BAND BROKE IMMEDIATELY. NO LATE NEWS ON STAN BUT HE'S REPORTED TO BE ON THE COAST TAKING IT EASY. SHELLEY MANNE, HIS DRUMMER, OPENED IN NEW YORK AT THE THREE DEUCES TWO WEEKS AGO MONDAY, VIDO MUSSO IS TAKING IT EASY AND WILL PROBABLY REFORM HIS OWN BAND. BUT KENTON EXPECTS TO BE BACK IN SHAPE IN THE FALL, AND NO DOUBT MANY OF THE BOYS WILL REJOIN HIM THEN. HOPE SO---A WELL-WORKING BUNCH---AND BROTHER KENTON A NICE GUY WITH MUCH PERSONALITY.....CONTINUING, HERE IS ONE OF HIS ARRANGEMENTS, DONE WAY BACK IN 41. FIVE SAXOPHONES CARRY THE WHOLE THING, WITH THE BRASS TAKING A REST. LSIETN TO "OPUS IN PASTELS".

HERE'S ONE WE'VE HAD ON THE PROGRAM BEFORE BUT GOOD ENOUGH TO BEAR REPEATING--EDDIE SAFRANSKI'S, "ARTISTRY IN BASS".

NEXT, A BLUES TUNE SUNG BY JUNE CHRISTY, FEATURING THE WINDING TROMBONE, BOOTS MUSSULLI'S ALTO SAX, AND BUDDY CHILDERS HEADING THE TRUMPETS ON THE FINAL CHORUS. IT'S CALLED, "AIN'T NO MISERY IN ME"-- -BUT IS STRICTLY BLUES.

"AIN'T NO MISERY IN ME"---JUNE CHRISTY. AGAIN FEATURING MUSSO, MUSSULLI, SAFRANSKI AND KENTON, HERE IS THE FINAL SELECTION ON TODAY'S CONCERT--CALLED "FANTASY". A BIT WILD BUT VERY KENTONISH--FROM COMPOSITION TO PLAYING. THE KENTON "FANTASY".

FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS, YOU'VE HAD IT---OUR TIME IS UP. HOPE YOU ENJOYED THIS AFTERNOON'S SESSION, ENOUGH TO BE ON HAND AGAIN NEXT SATURDAY AT FOUR, WHEN WE'LL AGAIN PLAY RECORDCMUSIC FOR YOU--and try TO FIND SOMETHING ELSE A LITTLE

OUT OF THE ORDINARY. TODAY'S WORKS WERE BY STAN KENTON AND ABE ALL AVAILABLE IN ONE ALBUM, IF YOU'RE INTERESTED. WE MIGHT SAY TOO, THAT, WHILE THIS IS NOT A REQUEST PROGRAM, YOUR COMMENTS AND SUGGESTIONS ARE WELCOME. THIS IS ROSS WELLER GOING NOW, SAYING ON THE WAY OUT, THANKS FOR LISTENING, COME BACK NEXT SATURDAY, KEEP UP WITH YOUR MUSIC, AND, UNTIL LATER, SO LONG.

MONDAY----------19 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. HI VOLTAGE. I'M A LIVE WIRE TONIGHT. YEP, HERE WE GO AGAIN---ALWAYS GOING. BUT THE TYPE OF MUSIC IS THE SAME---IT'S RECORDED. WELL, NOW, THIS WAS A NICE DAY, WASN'T IT? TYPICAL ROCHESTER WEATHER---ON THE FOURTH OF JULY. ANOTHER DAY LIKE THIS AND WE CAN SHED OUR OVERCOATS. MUST HAVE MY TOPCOAT CLEANED, IN READINESS. THIS IS WELLER AGAIN, AND THIS IS THAT "TEMPO OF THE DAY" PROGRAM, USUALLY HEARD AT 6:20 EVERY NIGHT EXCEPT SUNDAY. AS THE FIRST MUSICAL SELECTION THIS EVENING, WE SHALL AGAIN RESORT TO AN OLD RECORDING. THIS IS A WILD OLD THING AND YOU MAY RECALL IT. WRITTEN BY W.C HANDY, IT'S THE "ST LOUIS BLUES", AS PLAYED BY CAB CALLOWAY AND HIS ORCHESTRA AND SUNG BY THE HI-DE-HO MAN HIMSELF. THIS RECORD WAS MADE SOME TEN OR TWELVE YEARS AGO, OR WOULD YOU GUESS. . WHY, LISTEN.

"ST LOUIS BLUES" AS SUNG BY CAB CALLOWAY SOME YEARS BACK. NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'LL GET ON THIS PROGRAM....KNOWING THAT A LOT OF YOU PEOPLE DON'T HAVE A GREAT DEAL OF TIME TO READ THE MORNING PAPER COVER TO COVER, TONITE I'M GOING TO TAKE A COUPLE OF MINUTES TO BRING YOU A PORTION OF THE WEEKLY BIRD REPORT---A PORTION I FOUND VERY INTERESTING. JUST SHOWS WHAT YOU CAN LEARN SOMETIMES BY READING THE FINE PRINT. THE WEEKLY BIRD REPORT LISTS THE VARIOUS MEMBERS OF THE BIRD FAMILY SEEN IN THIS AREA. MANY WERE NOTED LAST WEEK, INCLUDING THE PINE SISKIN, THE SEMI-PALMATED SANDPIPER, THE LESSER SCAUP DUCK, AND THE SORA RAIL. IF I MAY SAY SO, I SPOTTEDCA NEAT LITTLE WREN ON EAST AVENUE YESTERDAY; I WHISTEED BUT SHE DIDN'T WHISTLE BACK. GETTING BACK TO THE POINT, THO, IT IS WITH SOUND AND PLEASURE THAT I CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING NOTE CONCERNING THE SORA RAIL, WHO IS REALLY A VERY HAPPY LITTLE CREATURE IN SPITE OF BEING CALLED SORA. ACCORDING TO THE BIRD REPORT, THE SORA RAIL IS NOW TO BE HEARD IN OUR CATTAIL MARSHES. TO QUOTE THE REPORT, "IF ONE IS SO FORTUNATE AS TO BE IN THE VICINITY OF SUCH A MARSH IN THE LATE AFTERNOON OR EARLY MORNING, MANY STRANGE SOUNDS MAY REACH ONES EARS. THE VIRGINIA RAIL (NO CONNECTION WITH THE BARN DANCE OF THE SAME NAME) WITH ITS CUT-cutta-cutta OR WAK-WAK-WAK OR KIDICK-KIDICK AND PERHAPS THE MOST INTRIGUING, A CALL WHICH MUCH RESEMBLES THE GRUNTING OF SMALL PIGS (OINK-OINK-OINK, PROBABLY). THE SORA RAILS CALL IS DESCRIBED AS A WHINNYING SERIES OF NOTES ON A DESCENDING SCALL (Horse)" . THE ARTICLE THEN DESRIBES THE FLORIDA GALLINULES NOTES BUT I THINK IF WE ALL REMEMBER THE CALLS OF THE SORA AND VIRGINAL RAILS, WE WILL HAVE ENOUGH FOR THIS TIME. I HOPE SO. I'VE CERTAINLY HAD ENOUGH. ...WE NOW TURN TO A BUNCH OF CUCKOOS, PERHAPS BETTER KNOWN AS SPIKE JONES AND HIS CITY SLICKERS WHO HAVE COME INTO THE STUDIO ON A PHONOGRAPH RECORD WITH "COCKTAILS FOR TWO". PROSIT? DON'T MIND IF I DO. HERE'S TO IT.

WITH THE PLAYING OF "SOFT DRINKS" FOR TWO---SHOULDN'T MENTION COCKTAILS)---WE BRING TO A CLOSE OUR LITTLE BEANBAKE FOR THIS EVENING. IT'S BEEN LOVELY BEING WITH YOU AGAIN, HOWEVER, AND I DO HOPE WE CAN JOIN HANDS FOR ANOTHER RING-AROUND-THE-ROSY TOMORO NIGHT AT 6:20. I WON'T BE HERE, AS I'M GOING TO TAKE A DAY OFF AND DO SOME WORK FOR A CHANGE---PROBABLY JOHNNIE LOUTHER WILL BE HERE AND HE'LL DIRECT THE RECORDED MUSIC THEN. DON'T FAIL TO MISS IT. IF I GET A CHANCE TOMORROW I THINK I'LL TRANSPLANT SOME OF THE ROCKS FROM HEAD TO THE GARDEN WHERE THEY BELONG. SO--THIS IS ROSS WELLER, REMINDING YOU THAT A BIRD IN THE HAND MIGHT BE A SORA RAIL. LOOK CLOSELY, BUT NOT AT ----NITE.

WEDNESDAY----------21 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. TODAY WAS A LOVELY DAY, WASN'T IT? NOW THAT THE COMMUNITY CHEST DRIVE IS OVER, I DON'T BELIEVE WE HAVE ANY MORE CAMPAIGNS COMING UP FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS. SO, I DECIDED THIS AFTERNOON THAT I WOULD START ONE. I HAVEN'T COMPLETED ALL THE PLANS YET, BUT TEMPORARILY I AM GOING TO CALL IT "COFFROMCIABC". ACTUALLY, "COFFROMCIABC" IS SHORT FOR "CAPMAIGN OF FUNDS FOR REMOVAL OF MONROE COUNTY INTO A BETTER CLIMATE". JUST HOW MUCH IT WOULD COST, I DON'T AS YET KNOW; I PLAN ON GETTING ALETTER OFF TO MR ANTHNOY TONIGHT. I'LL KEEP YOU POSTED AND MEANWHILE SAVE YOUR PENNIES---JUST IMAGINE ROCHESTER AND MONROE COUNTY IN A CLIMATE WHERE THE SUN SHINES AND YOU CAN GO FOR TWO DAYS WITHOUT A RAINCOAT. I THINK I'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE. "COFFROMBIACB" FOREVER. THIS IS WELLER---RECORD MUSIC ON THIS PROGRAM AS WELL AS BRILLIANT IDEAS BOR THE BETTERHOOD OF MAN (AND WOMEN) OF COURSE. HI KIDDIES. I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOU TONITE, IN SPTE OF MY ENTHUSIASM FOR "COFFROMBIACB". I'M GOING TO TELL YOU A STORY RIGHT AFTER SOME MUSIC--AND NICE MUSIC TOO. JUST FOR YOU LITTLE DARLINS, TONITE I'M GOING TO PLAY A SELECTION I'M SURE YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH---THE "BLUE DANUBE". THIS IS ONE OF THE BEST KNOWN WALTZS WE HAVE. ONE GENTEEMAN HEARD THIS ONE TIME AND IMMEDIATELY SAID, "WALTZ ME AROUND AGAIN, NELLIE", WHICH GAVE RISE TO A POPULAR SAYING OF THE TIME. HERE IS "THE BLUE DANUBE".

THAT WAS "THE BLUE DANUBE" AS PLAYED BY UNCLE SPIKE JONES AND HIS FOUR SCORE RIVER RATS. NOW FOR OUR STORY. TONIGHT OUR TALE IS ENTITLED, "THE GIRL WHO CRIED WOLF", OR, "LITTLE GIRL, WHAT MAKES YOUR BIG HEAD SO HARD". ONCE UPON A TIME, IN THE OLDEN DAYS, SHEPHERDS USED TO TAKE THEIR FLOCKS OF SHEEP OUT IN THE PASTURE, AND WHILE THEY WEEDED IN THEIR GRADENS, THEY WOULD LEAVE A LITTLE GIRL OR BOY TO WATCH THE FLOCK, AND CALL OUT IF ANY WOLVES CAME BY TO EAT THE SHEEP. THERE WERE A LOT OF WOLVES AT THAT T ME TOO, EVEN MORE THAN HOLLYWOOD HAS TODAY. WELL, ONE DAY, THE MEN LEFT A LITTLE GIRL IN CHARGE, AND HER NAME WAS "LILY". SOME OF THE BOYS KNEW HER AS "LILY OF THE VALLEY", BUT SHE WAS NO RELATION TO THE FLOWER OF THE SAME NAME. WELL, ALL WENT WELL THIS PARTICULAR DAY -SO WELL IN FACT THAT LILY SOON TIRED OF BEING ALL ALONE, SO, JUST FOR FUN, SHE CRIED, "WOLF, WOLF", AND IMMEDIATELY ALL THE SHEPHERDS CAME RUNNINGUP THINKING THERE WAS A WOLF THERE. BUT THE LITTLE GIRL JUST LAUGHED AND LAUGHED, AND THOUGHT IT VERY FUNNY--BUT NOT SO THE MEN---THEY BAWLED HER OUT AND RETURNEDCTO THEIR GARDENS. AND AFTER AWHILE LILY AGAIN TIRED OF BEING ALONE, SO AGAIN SHE CRIED OUT JUST FOR FUN, "WOLF, WOLF". AND AGAIN THE MEN CAME RUNNING ONLY TO FIND IT WAS ANOTHER FALSE ALARM. AND AGAIN THEY BAWLED HER OUT AND RETURNED TO THEIR GARDENS. WELL, ABOUT AN HOUR AFTER THAT, WHEN SHE CRIED "WOLF" AGAIN, THEY THOUGHT SHE WAS KIDDING, AND DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO GO SEE WHAT WAS UP. AND THAT TIME, OF COURSE, IT WAS THE REAL MCCOY---WOLVES CAME OUT OF THE WOODS AND ATE EVERY LAST LAMB AND SHEEP. IN FACT, ONE OF THE WOLVES ATE SO MUCH HE TURNED INTO A SHEEP, AND WAS AFTERWARDS KNOWN AS A OLF IN SHEEP(S CLOTHING---BUT THAT'S ANOTHE STORY. THE MORAL OF THIS STORY? WHEN SOMEONE CRIES "WOLF", GUARD YOUR SHEEP. NOW FOR SOME OF OUR THEME. READY? GO!

WELL, KIDDIES, YOUR UNCLE ROSS HAS TO GO AGAIN----I'M G ING DOWN NEAR THE YACHT CLUB AND PRACTICE SAILING---MATCHES IN THE PUDDLES. BOT TOMORO NITE I'LL BE BACK ON THE AIR WITH MUSIC APPRECIATION NIGHT AND I'LL BRING YOU MORE RECORD MUSIC AND A FEW WORDS FROM MY THURSDAY NITE SPONSOR. YOU BE GOOD, YOU LITTLE KIDDIES, AND ALWAYS BE KIND TO YOUR MOMMY AND DADDY. THIS IS UNCLE ROSS REMINDING YOU TOO TO SAVE YOUR PENNIES---REMEMBER "COFFROMBIACB". NITE.

THURSDAY---------22 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. HAIL COLUMBIA. THURSDAY NIGHT AGAIN AND A LOVELY DAY TOO. YOU CERTAINLY CAM'T BEAT ROCHESTER CLIMATE----IT WOULD BE KIND OF NICE IF YOU COULD THO, WOHLDN'T IT? I DON'T CARE IF IT RAINS NO MORE----IT'S DRY IN COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE---THAT'S THE PLACE FOR YOU TO STOP*---CUZ ITS THE FINEST RECORD SHOP----FROM FRENESI TO BOOGIE, HAND TO MOUTH, IT'S AT 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH---WITHOUT A SHIRT. THIS IS WELLER WITH WORDS ABOUT WHERE TO WEND YOUR WAY WHEN YOU WISH TO WISIT A WERY ~~NICEX~~ NICE STORE THAT HAS APPLIANCES AND RECORDS YOU'RE AFTER. WELL, GOT OUT OF THAT ONE. RECORD MUSIC AGAIN TONITE---COPIES OF WHICH ARE AVAILABLE OVER AT COLUMBIA MUSIC COUNTER. A VICTOR RECORD OF PERRY COMO, SINING A SONG YOU'LL SIGH FOR. MY, I'M JUST FULL OF ILLITERACY TONIGHT. COMO SINGS, ACCOMPANIED BY THE SATISFIERS AND THE ORK OF LLOYD SCHAFFER, "WHEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN". IT'S NICE---I LIKE IT.

PERRY COMO SINGING ~~NN~~ A VICTOR RECORD, "WHEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN", AND ON THE OTHER SIDE IS COMO(S. CHI-BAR-CHI-BAR. DROP IN AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE AND TELL BETTY OR MIKE OR JOE OR LOVER YOU WANT THAT ONE. AS THE FELLOWS SAY ON THE RADIO, GET IT TONIGHT. AND ABOUT THOSE APPLIANCES, FAMOUS MAKE REFRIGERATORS, RANGES, WASHING MACHINES AND ALL SORTS OF STUFF LIKE THAT THERE IS AT 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH. DROP IN AND SEE BILLY ALPERT--ABOUT ANY OF THAT OR THAT RADIO AND RADIO-PHONOGRAPH DEAL I TOLD YOU ABOUT LAST THURSDAY. WHAT? YOU DIDN'T HEAR IT? YOU WERE HELPING THE COALMAN BRING IN ANOTHER TON OF COAL FOR THE SUMMER? WELL, I'LL REPEAT---IF YOU ARE IN THE MARKET FOR A RADIO OR RADIO PHONOGRAPH, GO TO 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH AND TELL BILLY ALPERT THAT I SENT YOU, AND WHAT YOU WNAT AND IF YOU WANT TO TRADE IN YOUR PRESENT RADIO, TELL HIM ABOUT IT AND, BELIEVE ME, HE'LL GIVE YOU A VERY LIBERAL ALLOWANCE ON THE TRADE-IN. I MEAN IT, MOMMA. THIS IS A SPECIAL OFFER--JUST CUZ YOU LISTEN TO ME. ALL THE FINEST MAKES OF RADIOS ARE AVAILABLE IN ALL SIZES---SO GO WHERE YOU GET A GOOD BUY IN A NICE STORE AND BE TREATED RIGHT BY NICE PEOPLE.....OH, YES, INDEEDY, AND LEST I FORGET---ABOUT A WEEK OR SO AGO ON THIS PROGRAM I PLAYED THAT ABBOTT AND COSTELLO RECORD OF "WHO'S ON FIRST"---THAT'S AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE NOW--JUST CAME IN SO PICK ONE UP. AND REMEMBER THE MONEY YOU SPEND ON THAT GOES INTO THE LOU COSTELLO YOUTH FOUNDATION--SO,IT'S MONEY SPENT FOR A GOOD CAUSE AND YOU GET SIX MINUTES ENJOYMENT OUT OF THAT ONE EENTSIE-TEENSIE RECORD. AND SPEAKING OF RECORDS, HERE'S ONE TO PLEASE ANY LONG-HAIRED FRIENDS---HORA STACCATO---BUT OUR VERSION IS BY BENNY GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA. SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT? HORA STACCATO.

THAT WAS BENNY GOODMAN PLAYING HORA STACCATO ON A COLUMBIA DISC, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF WHICH IS "~~THE~~ MAN HERE PLAYS PLENTY PIANO". IF YOU DIDN'T LIKE THAT ONE, NAME ONE YOU LIKE? GOT IT? WELL, SO HAS COLUMBIA MUISC AND APPLIANCE STORE, SO IF YOURS BREAKS, GO,THERE FOR A REPLACEMENT. AND SPEAKING OF GOING,,ME TOO. I MUST BE OFF. I MEAN I MUST BE OFF. HAVE A DATE AT 6:30 AND IT'S 6:29 ALREADY. BUT I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC TOMORO NITE, SAME TIME, AND MEANTIME I'M LIABLE TO SEE YOU AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, AT 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH. I GO THERE TO BUY MY RECORDS. THIS IS WELLER, WHEELING OUT. NITE.

FRIDAY----------23 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. FRESH FROM ANOTHER DAY IN THE SAND, HERE AM I. THE MANAGEMENT ALWAYS THROWS SAND ON THE FLOOR OF STUDIO B TO MAKE US ANNOUNCERS FEEL THAT WE'RE AT THE BEACH ON A NICE DAY. OF COURSE, THIS BEING ROCHESTER, THEY DON'T HAVE TO DO IT VERY OFTEN. OH WELL, THIS IS THAT FRIEND OF THE LOCAL CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, ROSS WELLER, ON THE AIR AGAIN WITH RECORD MUSIC. TONIGHT I AM GOING TO PLAY FIRST, WITH THE HELP OF THE CONTROL ROOM MAN AND HIS SHARPEST FINGERNAIL, OF COURSE, A NEW RECORD THAT I JUST KNOW ALL YOU PEOPLE WILL BE RUSHING OUT TO BUY. AND IT IS AVAILABLE, TOO. THOSE OF YOU WHO SAW THE PICTURE, "THE JOLSON STORY", MAY REMEMBER THE SONG FROM THAT SHOW. THIS RENDITION IS ON A VICTOR RECORD , AND IS SUNG BY BINGIE CROSBY AND ALLISON JOLSON, AND IS THE STORY OF "THE SPANIARD WHO BLIGHTED MY LIFE". MAY I CALL YOUR PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO THE LATTER PART, IN WHICH THE LADS GO INTO THE OPER--ATTIC. "THE SPANIARD WHO BLIGHTED MY LIFE".

AL JOLSON AND BING CROSBY SINGING A DUET ON "THE SPANIARD WHO BLIGHTED MY LIFE". INCIDENTALLY, IN CASE ANY OF YOU PEOPLE ARE WONDERING WHAT THAT WORD "BLIGHT" MEANS THERE, AS IN "THE SPANIARD WHO BLIGHTED MY LIFE", I JUST LOOKED IT UP IN WEBSTERS. IT SAYS: (THE VERB, BLIGHT) 'TO AFFECT WITH BLIGHT'. SUCH INTERESTING AND INTRIGUING COMMENTARY IS A SPECIAL SERVICE PRESENTATION OF THIS STATION.....IT BEING SEVERAL DAYS SINCE I LAST RAN OVER THE CONTENTS OF THE MAIL.BAG (DARNED TYPEWRITER, PUTTING PERIODS IN WHERE THERE NOT NEEDED), I SHALL DO SO AGAIN TONIGHT. IN THE PAST FEW DAYS, I'VE RECEIVED THE FOLLOWING: LETTERS FROM TRUMANSBURG, LEROY, WATERLOO, CUYLERVILLE, OVID, BELLONA (BROKEN-HEARTED YET), MIDDLESEX, EAST ROCHESTER, A JIG-SAW PUZZLE FROM OVID, ANOTHER NOTE FROM SOME INSURANCE COMPANY OFFERING ME A FREE NOTEBOOK THIS TIME, AN OFFER TO HAVE MY LAWN ROLLED, A JOB WEEDING GARDENS IN MY SPARE TIME, AND A POSTCARD FROM AN OLD FRIEND AT STATE PENN--I MEAN PENN STATE. THOSE OF YOU WHO WROTE IN AFTER HEARING AL SISSON MENTION ME LAST WEEK ASKED QUESTIONS ABOUT MY WAR RECORD. I'D LIKE VERY MUCH TO MENTION THAT PART OF MY LIFE AND TELL YOU HOW I WON THE WAR, BUT THIS IS ONLY A TEN MINUTE PERIOD, AND I KNOW YOU PEOPLE WOULD WANT TO HEAR EVERYTHING. SUFFICE TO SAY, I GOT THE GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL. STAY TUNED TO 1180 THO, AND SOMEDAY WHEN THE NETWORK CAN'T GET THROUGH, THEY MAY PUT ME ON IN PLACE OF THOSE SOAP OPERAS---I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT THEN.....ALSO, IN YOUR LETTERS, MANY, WELL, QUITE A FEW, WELL, SOME OF YOU, WELL, ONE OF YOU SAID YOU LIKED THOSE OLD RECORDS THAT I HAVE BEEN PLAYING. AND JUST TO SHOW YOU I KNOW A COMPLIMENT WHEN I SEE ONE, TONIGHT I'M GOING TO PLAY ANOTHER OLD FAVORITE FOR YOU. AS RENDERED, AND I USE THE WORD IN ITS ORIGINAL SENSE, HERE IS THE JOSEPH C. SMITH ORCHESTRA PLAYING "SMILES". NOTE THE VOCAL CHORUS---I THINK THE FELLOW HAS GREAT POSSIBILITIES. "LAUGHING SAM", HERE'S "SMILES".

THAT'S IT FOR TONIGHT, LISTENER. I HAVE TO GO NOW---TOLD MY BRIDE TO WAX THE CAR AND CLEAN THE CELLAR TODAY---HAVE TO CHECK AND MAKE SURE SHE DID IT. BUT TOMORO NITE I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC, AND TOMORO AT FOUR, WE'LL HAVE A HALF HOUR MUSICAL CLAMBAKE FEATURING SOME NICE OLD BLUES NUMBERS. AND, MAYBE--JUST MAYBE, UNDERSTAND---MAYBE TOMORO NITE ON THIS PROGRAM I'LL TELL YOU A SURPRISE ABOUT SOMETHING THAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT WEEK. GEE, CAN YOU WAIT? OH. WELL, THIS IS WELLER, SAYING...SAY, DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TRAVELING SALESMAN AND THE FARMERS DAUGHTER THAT HE....OH, GEE, TIME'S UP. NITE.

SATURDAY----------24 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. MY GOODNESS SAKE, FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COME OVER THIS CITY. ANOTHER NICE DAY TODAY. I'M SURE THE WEATHERMAN MUST BE SENDING THE WORNG WEATHER. I WILL SAY THO THAT I WAS VERY GLAD READ IN THIS MORNINGS PAPER THAT YESTERDAY'S NICE WEATHER WAS ALL A MISTAKE. THERE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SHOWERS- --SEEMS THAT A METEOROLOGXXXX----A 'EOROLOGxxxx....A METEOROLOGXXXXX.....RECORD MUSIC AGAIN TONIGHT AND THIS IS ROSS WELLER, BACK AGAIN TO WHILE AWAY A FEW MINUTES WITH YOU, IF ANY, AND WHEN I WHILE THEM AWAY, THEY'RE GONE FOR GOOD. SOME PEOPLE SAY I'M GONE FOR GOOD TOO---BUT RIGHT NOW I'M GONE TO PLAY A RECORD. AWAY OUT OF LINE WITH THE USUAL SILLY RECORDS USUALLY HEARD ON THIS PROGRAM, OUR FIRST SELECTION THIS EVENING IS A RATHER GROOVY SNAPPEROOPLEBOGG IN A ROMANTIC SORT OF VEIN, ENTITLED, "TEMPTATION". PERRY COMO SINGS. "TEMPTATION"---THAT IS SOMETHING WHICH CONFRONTS YOU WITH A QUESTION AS TO WHETHER YOU SHOULD DO IT OR NOT AND IT SOMETIMES TURNS OUT THAT YOU DO. PERRY COMO HAS HIS TROUBLES WITH IT NOW--LIKE THSI:

PERRY COMO SINGING "TEMPTATION", FROM THE INDUCEMENT OF THE SAME NAME. BY THE WAY, IF MRS D, OF RD3 IN NEWARK IS LISTENING TONIGHT, I SHOULD LIKE HER TO KNOW THAT HER DAUGHTER AND HER DAUGHTERS FRIEND FROM LYONS WERE UP THIS AFTERNOON AND SAW A BROADCAST AND THE STUDIOS, AND THEN WENT TO THE SHOW. THEY CHECKED ON THE BUS SCHEDULE AND THEY SHOULD ARRIVE HOME QUITE SAFELY. THEY WERE BOTH VERY FULL FROM A LARGE LUNCHEON DOWN AT THE RBI, AND THEY PROBABLY WON'T BE VERY HUNGRY WHEN THEY GET HOME, SO JUST HAVE A SMALL STEAK AND A FEW POTATOES READY. MAYBE A QUART OF MILK WOULD COME IN HANDY TOO---JUST A LIGHT SNACK.....I MENTIONED ON THIS PROGRAM LAST NIGHT THAT MAYBE TONIGHT I WOULD TELL YOU A SURPRISE. WELL, SO FAR AS I KNOW YOU'VE ALL BEEN GOOD LITTLE CHILDREN TODAY, SO I WILL TELL YOU. BEGINNING MONDAY AFTERNOON AT 1:30 YOURS TRULY WILL BE ON THE AIR WITH A HALF HOUR PROGRAM OF MUSIC AND GOODNESS KNOWS WHAT ELSE. THE PROGRAM WILL BE ON EVERY AFTERNOON, MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY, AND WE'D LIKE YOU TO GET THE ONE-THORTY TO TWO AFTERNOON HABIT AND JOIN US FOR A BIT OF FUN. SO MAKE A NOTE OF THAT ON THE KITCHEN LINOLEUM AND DON'T WASH THE FLOOR THIS WEEK---UNLESS OF COURSE YOU WOULD RATHER CARVE IT IN WITH A KNIFE---THAT'S A GOOD IDEA-----KEEPS THE DIRT OFF THE FLOOR SURFACE. 1:30 TO 2 STARTING MONDAY---GIVE IT A TRY---WHATTA YOU GOT TO LOSE. .... WE ARE NOW GOING TO HAVE SOME MORE MUSIC ANDTHIS IS A TUNE THAT YOU SHOULD KNOW THE WORDS OF YOU CAN SING RIGHT ALONG. IT IS APPARENT THROUGHOUT THAT THE COMPOSER OF THIS SELECTION WAS A LOVER OF FRUIT AS WELL AS FAMILIAR WITH THE HABITAT OF THE FRUIT MERCHANT AND HIS FAMILIAR CRY OF SALE, OR NON-SALE, AS THE CASE MAY BE. ACTUALLY, THE WORK ITSELF IS WELL-KNOWN BY ALL, AND , TO QUOTE ONE FAMOUS COMPSOER, DWIGHT APPLEHEAD, "NOT SO GOOD IS THEES ARRANGEMENT". WE HEAR IT REGARDLESS.

IF YOU MUST KNOW, THAT WAS "YESM WE HAVE NO BANANAS", AS PLAYED BY THE GREAT WHITE WAY ORK AND SUNG IN A NOT-TOO-MODERN MANNER, BY BILLY MURRAY. thatS ENOUGH OF THAT---I HAVE TO LEAVE ANYWAY-----GOING DOWN TO HAVD MY PICTURE TAKEN TONIGHT---THEY WANT A COPY OF IT AT SOME DISPLAY THEY'RE PUTTING-UP-----THEY CALL IT ROGUE&S GALLERY, OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT. BUT I'LL BE BACK MONDAY BITE AT 6:20 WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC, AND, LEAVE ME REMIND YOU AGAIN THAT COME MONDAY WE'LL BE ON AT 1:30 IN THE AFTERNOON TO PLAY AROUND A BIT AND TRY TO SCRAPE UP A LITTLE FUN. HOPE TO SEE YOU BOTH TIMES---AND, TILL THEN, HA E A HAPPY WEEKEND. THIS IS ROSS WELLER, REMINDING YOU THAT AN INDIAN HEAD NICKEL IS NOW WORTH FIVE CENTS. AND I HOPE IT'S A GOOD---NITE.

5/26/47 — START AFTERNOONS

1:30 → 2

ROSS WELLER SHOW------SATURDAY, 24 MAY 1947--------4:4:30 PM-----

HI, MUSIC LOVER. THAT'S STAN KENTON'S "EAGER BEAVER" PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND. ~~AND XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~AS A THEME, FOR A HALF HOUR PROGRAM OF RECORD MUSIC, CONDUCTED BY YOURS TRULY, ROSS WELLER---MUSIC IN THE POPULAR VEIN, NOT NECESSARILY JAZZ, BUT SOMETHING WE THINK IS A LITTLE OUT OF THE ORDINARY---AWAY FROM THE USUAL RUN OF POP MUSIC. TODAY WE SALUTE THE COUNT OF BASIE AND HIS ORCHESTRA, BUT, IN CASE YOU FIGURE YOU'LL ONLY HEAR BASIE AT HIS LOUDEST, LEAVE ME HASTEN TO EXPLAIN THAT, FOR THE MOST PART, WE HAVE CHOSEN OUR RECORDS ON THE QUIETER SIDE, AND, ALONG THAT LINE, HAVE INCLUDED FIVE OF THE COUNT'S BLUES, FROM THE COLUMBIA "BLUES BY BASIE" ALBUM. SO, WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, WE HIT THE BLUES ROAD WITH W. C HANDY'S "ST LOUIS BLUES". THE PERSONNEL I'LL GIVE YOU IN A MOMENT---RIGHT AFTER "ST LOUIS BLUES".

"ST LOUIS BLUES. PERSONNEL ON THAT RECORD AND THE OTHER BLUES NUMBERS TO BE HEARD ARE THE COUNT AT THE PIANO, OF COURSE, HIS "ALL-AMERICAN RHYTHM SECTION", COMPOSED OF JO JONES, DRUMS, FREDDIE GREEN, GUITAR, AND WALTER PAGE, BEATING OUT THE BASS. TRUMPET WORK IS BY BUCK CLAYTON AND TENOR SAX BLOWING BY DON BYAS. THAT'S THE LINE-UP. NOW LET'S LISTEN TO THE COUNT AND RHYTHM SECTION IN A SLOW, EASY VERSION OF THE OLD "FAREWELL BLUES".

LEAVING THE BLUES NOW, WE TAKE A NEW VICTOR BASIE RELEASE, AND PLAY ONE SIDE: NAMELY, "MEET ME AT NO SPECIAL PLACE AND I'LL BE THERE AT NO PARTICULAR TIME". THIS YOU NO DOUBT RECGNIZE AS AN UP AND COMING PRESENT DAY NOVELTY, AND OUR VERSION IS SUNG BY ANN MAKER. HERE IS "MEET ME AT NO SPECIAL PLACE".

"MEET ME AT NO SPECIAL PLACE"---VOCAL BY ANN BAKER. SO, BACK TO THE BLUES, WITH AN ORIGINAL BASIE COMPOSITION ~~XXXXX~~ DEDICATED TO "CAFE SOCIETY"---UPTOWN OR DOWNTOWN, TAKE YOUR CHERCE. "THE CAFE SOCIETY BLUES".

"CAFE SOCIETY BLUES". THE COUNT AND THE LADS, INCIDENTALLY, ARE IN NEW YORK STATE AT THE PRESENT TIME---ONTOUR, AND OPENING AT THE STANLEY THEATRE IN UTICA COME MONDAY FOR A THREE DAY STAY. WHERE HE GOES FROM THERE I DON'T KNOW, BUT PERHAPS SOME OF YOU LISTENERS TO THE EAST WILL BE CLOSE ENOUGH TO A SPOT TO CATCH HIM. OUR BLUES SERIES THIS AFTERNOON I THINK IS A GOOD ALL-ROUND PRESENTATION OF THE COUNT AND HIS PIANO---THOSE TEN SHORT, STUBBY FINGERS WHICH, WITHOUT TOO MUCH MOVEMENT, MANAGE TO GET ALL OVER EIGHTY-EIGHT KEYS IN JIG-TIME---OR ANY TIME. LET'S TRY THIS FOR SIZE---ANOTHER EASY-GOING BASIE SHOWCASE, WITH THUMPING BY WALTER PAGE. "HOW LONG BLUES".

"THE HOW LONG BLUES". DUCKING THE BLUESY IDIOM FOR THREE MINUTES OR SO, WE NOW COME UP WITH ANOTHER LATE RELEASE, A PLATTER WHICH, INCIDENTALLY, HAS ALREADY PASSED THE HALF-MILLION MARK IN SALES. A BASIE ORIGINAL, WITH HELP FROM SEVERAL OTHER BOYS, IT'S CALLED "FREE EATS", WITH VOCAL BY THE ENTIRE GROUP. IT'S JUST ABOUT THAT TIME, SO HERE IS "FREE EATS".

"FREE EATS". LATE CHATTER HAS IT THAT THE COUNT WILL EMBARK ON A CONCERT TOUR THIS SUMMER, AFTER THE SCHEDULED "COUNT BASIE CAVALCADE" AT CARNEGIE HALL. IT'LL BE A COAST-TO-COAST HOP, FOR WHICH BASIE HAS WRITTEN WHAT HE CALLS A "ROYAL SUITE" IN THREE VARIATIONS, BLUES, BOOGIE-WOOGIE, AND JUMP. WHETHER OR NOT WE GET TO THE CONCERT, THE "ROYAL SUITE" WILL NO DOUBT BE OUT AND SHOULD BE WORTH A TRY.....OUR LAST BLUES OF THE AFTERNOON NOW, AS WE HEAR "SUGAR BLUES".

TIME TO HIT THE HOME STRETCH, AND, TO DO SO, WE'VE PICKED OUT THE REVERSE SIDE OF VICTOR'S, "MMET ME AT NO SPECIAL PLACE", AND COME UP WITH A LATE WORK BY THE MAESTRO, ENTITLED, "ONE OCLOCK BOOGIE"---PATTERNED AFTER, BUT NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH OLD "ONE OCLOCK JUMP. SEE HOW YOU LIKE THE "ONE OCLOCK BOOGIE" AT FOUR-TWENTY-FIVE.

"ONE OCLOCK BOOGIE", AND OUT. THAT'S IT FOR THIS SATURDAY AT FOUR, FRIENDS, HAVING WORKED ALL THE WAY THROUGH WITH COUNT BASIE, THE "JUMP KING OF SWING",

AND HIS ORCHESTRA, AND FEATURING PRIMARILY BLUES TUNES FROM THE "BLUES BY BASIE" ALBUM.--RECORD MUSIC, OF COURSE. NEXT WEEK ATBTHIS TIME YOURS TRULY WON'T BE ON--THIS HALF-HOUR SATURDAY SPOTWIL BE TAKEN OVER BY JOHNNIE LOUTHER WHO WILL BRING YOU A MUSICAL PROGRAM, SO, LISTEN IN. TILL LATER, THIS IS ROSS WELLER SAYING THANK FOR LISTENING, AND SO LONG FOR NOW.

MONDAY, 26 MAY 1947----------

HI LISTENER. THIS IS "ROSS (EXTRA COPIES OF TODAYS RADIO SECTION FROM THE DEMOCRAT AND CHRONICLE OR TIMES-UNION ON SALE CHEAP) WELLER, BACK WITH RECORD MUSIC---SAME OLD 6:20 PROGRAM, DIFFERENT MUSIC, SAME OLD FILL. HOW ARE YOU TONIGHT? GET YOUR WASH OFF THE LINE BEFORE THE RAINS CAME? ME TOO. HAD A LIGHT WASH TODAY ANYWAY---JUST A FEW DOZEN SHEETS, PILLOW CASES, SHIRTS, AND MY PAIR OF SOCKS. USED TO HAVE TWO PAIR BUT YOU KNOW HOW THE HIGH COST OF LIVING IS NOW. IN FACT, MY FEET DON'T EVEN LIKE THIS PAIR---HEARD ONE TOE THE OTHER DAY SAYING TO THE OTHER TOE, "LET'S GET OUT OF THIS DAMNED PLACE"....NOW THAT THE LAUGHTER HAS SUBSIDED, I CONTINUE---BY PLAYING A RECORD---THE REVERSE SIDE OF THAT VERY SAME RECORD I PLAYED LAST FRIDAY NIGHT, EXCEPT ON THIS SIDE IS BING CROSBY AND AL JOLSON SINING "ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND". SPEAKING OF AL JOSON, SOME NITE I THINK I'LL SING, "CALIFORNIA, HERE I COME" FOR YOU. "CALIFORNIA, HERE I "---OH, WELL, HERE IS ALEXANDERS RAGTIME BAND".

HA ~~WE'VE BEEN PERUSING THE WEEKLY BIRD REPORT AGAIN~~

I'VE BEEN PERUSING THE "WEEKLY BIRD REPORT" AGAIN TODAY---VERY INTERESTING. NOTE THAT THERE HAS BEEN A BONAPARTE'S GULL, A PHILADELPHIA VIREO (WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE CLIMATE IN PHILLY THAT HE COMES UP HERE?), A BLACKBURNIAN WARBLER, AND A SCARLET TANAGER SEEN AROUND THESE PARTS--GUESS THEY JUST DON'T CARE WHERE THEY SETTLE. ACCORDING TO THE ARTICLE IT'S VERY STRANGE WHERE YOU SEE SOME OF THESE BIRDS---JUST TODAY I SAW A CUTE LITTLE CHICK....

SHIRLEY:
HI, ROSS.
RGW: WELL, MY GOODNESS, HERE AM I TALKING ABOUT THE ---WELL, HELLO. HOW ARE YOU?
SHIRLEY: JUST FINE THANKS.
RGW: WELL, I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT. HOW'VE YOU BEEN?
SHIRLEY: JUST FINE THANKS.
RGW: WELL, GOOD. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
SHIRLEY: SHIRLEY MINARD.
RGW: WELL, DARNED IF IT ISN'T. DIDN'T I MEET YOU ON THE BEACH AT...WHERE WAS IT?
SHIRLEY: DOWN AT JOHNNY ALLEN'S.
RGW: OH, SURE. JOHNNY ALLEN'S---THE COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHER. WELL, NICE TO HAVE YOU DROP IN. NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, TELL US SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF. YOU'RE CUTE. .....
(BORN HERE? WHEN COME EAST? LIVE HERE NOW? WHAT DID YOU DO HERE? WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO?

WELL, LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO NOW----I HAVE TO GO SEEABOUT SOME COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHY, BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE AT SIX-TWENTY WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC---SAME TIME, SAME STATION. YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT WILL HAPPEN---IN FACT, I NEVER KNOW MYSELF. GEE, I'D BETTER HURRY---THAT COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHY BUSINESS MAY NOT WAIT. THIS IS WELLER, THE MAN WHO DOESN'T KNOW ENOUGH TO COME IN OUT OF THE RAIN, NOW GOING OUTSIDE---IT'S A GOOD CLIMATE FOR IT. NITE.

TUESDAY----------27 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. HERE'S AN INTERESTING NOTE THAT I CAME ACROSS TODAY. DO YOU REALIZE THAT JUST 129 YEARS AGO TODAY, A LADY WHOSE NAME WAS TO BECOME A NEW WORD IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE WAS BORN IN CORTLAND COUNTY, NEW YORK. WE SALUTE CORTLAND COUNTY. LONG LIVE CORTLAND COUNTY. HER NAME WAS MRS AMELIA BLOOMER, AND, LIKE MANY OTHER PEOPLE, SHE WON FAME BY A MATTER THAT WAS A MERE [illegible]E ISSUE IN HER LIFE. AN ARDENT FEMINIST, AMELIA ADVOCATED FREER CLOTHING FOR WOMEN, LECTURED IN A COSTUME WHICK LOOKED NOT UNLIKE MODERN SKI-TROUSERS WITH A SKIRT OVER THEM. AS A RESULT, HER NAME WAS APPLIED TO THE GARB, AND THUS SHE ATTAINED IMMORTALITY. LONG LIVE BLOOMERS. LONG LIVE CORTLAND COUNTY....THIS IS WELLER AGAIN, BACK WITH RECORD MUSIC. OUR FIRST SELECTION THIS EVENING IS INDEED A LOVELY ONE---EVEN PEACHY, IF I MAY USE THE WORD. AND NOT WITHOUT AN ELEMENT OF TRUTH IN THE VERY TITLE. WE INVITE YOU TO LISTEN TO THIS MUSICAL ADAGE, AS FIRST SPOKEN BY CONFUCIUS , OR LORA LAWTON, OR SOMEBODY: "YOU ALWAYS HURT THE ONE YOU LOVE".

THAT WAS "YOU ALWAYS HURT THE ONE YOU LOVE", AS PLAYED BY SPIKELOG JONESBEACH AND HIS SELF-APPOINTED MAY QUEENS. SPEAKING OF MAY, THIS IS A GOOD MONNTH FOR IT- --YOU'D BETTER DO IT SOON, THO---ONLY FOUR DAYS LEFT. ....LEST IT HAS BEEN IGNORED, I SHOULD LIKE TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO THE FACT THAT THIS COMING SUNDAY IS LILAC SUNDAY HERE IN THE FLOWER CITY. IT'S REALLY QUITE A SIGHT TOO. OF COURSE, I KNOW THAT YOU PEOPLE IN THIS AREA HAVE SEEN IT, BUT THIS IS REALLY JUST A WORD OF REMINDER TO THOSE FARTHER AWAY, LIKE IN PEORIA OR SPOKANE OR SAN FERNANDO VALLEY. A LILAC IS A VERY BEAUTIFUL FOWER, INCIDENTALLY, AND I SHOULD LIKE TO FURTHER EXPLAIN IT TO YOU. BY DEFINITION, A LILAC IS REALLY A WELL-KNOWN GARDEN SHRUB OF THE FAMILY SYRINGA VULGARIS, WHICH, TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH, MEANS AN OLD USED PIPE STEM. AND, FOR YOU PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE WHO LIKE TO BROADEN YOUR---HOW SHALL I PUT IT---YOUR VOCABULARY, HERE'S A NEAT ADJECTIVE BUILT AROUND THE LILAC. THE WORD IS LILIACEOUS, AND MEANS BELONGING TO THE LILY FAMILY OF MONOCOTYLEDONOUS PLANTS, CHARACTERIZED BY THE REGULAR PERIANTH OF SEPARATE SEGMENTS, THE DORSALLY DEHISCENT CAPSULAR FRUIT, AND THE USUALLY BULBOUS BASE OF THE STEM. WITH A WORD LIKE THAT, YOU CAN EASILY SEE THAT EVEN YOU BEST FRIENDS WILL LOOK AT YOU FUNNY, AND, TO COIN A PHRASE, IT SERVES YOU RIGHT .....AND WITH THAT LESSON OUT OF THE WAY WE TURN NOW TO ANOTHER MUSICAL SELECTION. THIS IS REALLY A CLASSIC AND AS PLAYED BY OUR ORCHESTRA, THE FULL WARMTH AND BEAUTY OF EACH NOTE IS MORE THAN ADEQUATELY PORTRAYED. NOTE, PLEASE, THE TRANSITION FROM THE MELANCHOLY MINOR INTO THE MAJOR MODE, ENDING ON [illegible]AJOR TRIAD IN THE KEY OF A FLAT, OPENING THE WAY TO "ROSE ROOM".

AND WITH THE MELANCHOLY HUE OF ROSE ROOM, AS HAUNTINGLY PORTRAYED BY JOSEPH SMITH AND HIS ORCHESTRA, WE FIND THAT OUR TIME IS UP ~~FOR TONIGHT~~. I'M GLAD, AS I REALLY MUST TEAR ALONG, inasmuch AS I HAVE A SPEAKING ENGAGEMENT TONIGHT---I'M GOING TO ADDRESS SOME LETTERS. BUT I'LL BE BACK AGAINTOMORO NIGHT AT THIS VERY SAME TIME, AND WILL PROBABLY HAVE WITH ME A STORY FOR THE YOUNGER MEMBERS OF THE LISTENING AUDIENCE. I'LL ALSO HAVE MORE RECORDED MUSIC. JUST TUNE TO ...TO.... HUH...OH, JUST LEAVE YOUR DIAL SET WHERE IT IS. THIS IS WELLER, NOW BIDDING YOU....45...SOLD! NOTE.

**********ROSS WELLER SHOW*******TUESDAY, 27 MAY-***1:30-2:00**********

HI, ANYBODY. WITH THIS THEME WE WELCOME YOU TO A HALF HOUR PROGRAM OF RECORD MUSIC AND GENERAL CHATTER THAT DOESN'T MATTER BUT HELPS TO PASS THE TIME. BACK IN A MOMENT.

THIS IS ROSS WELLER, DROPPING IN ON YOU AGAIN---GO RIGHT AHEAD WITH YOUR WORK--AND IF I DISTURB YOUR THOUGHT OR YOUR READING, JUST TALK RIGHT BACK TO ME-----I REALLY DON'T MIND. RADIO, IT'S WONDERFUL. HAVE SOME MORE MUSIC FOR YOU THIS AFTERNOON, AND LATER ON I'M GOING TO INTERVIEW BILL BENDIX, THE HOLLYWOOD ACTOR. WHERE ELSE CAN YOU GET SO MUCH FOR SO LITTLE, I GUESS. OLD "SUGAR BLUES", AS PLAYED BY CLYDE MCCOY STARTS US OFF THIS AFTERNOON, SO LETS START OFF:

THAT WAS "SUGAR BLUES"---TRUMPETER CLYDE MCCOY VERSION. NICE DAY, ISN'T IT? HAHA. WEATHER MAN SAYS, "INCREASING CLOUDINESS WITH LIGHT SHWERS LATE TONITE AND WEDNESDAY---CONTINUED RATHER COOL. HAHA. HERE'S THE THEME OF A BAND CALLED "CHUCK FOSTER AND HIS ORCHESTRA", CURRENTLY PLAYING IN NEW YORK, AFTER SEVERAL YEARS IN CHIGAGO. NOT THAT YOU CARE BUT I FIRST SAW THIS BAND IN 1944 IN THE SKYWAY OF THE HOTEL PEABODY IN MEMPHIS TENNESSEE. JUST A ROUNDER, THAT'S ALL. CHUCK FOSTER, PLAYS, THIS?

CHUCK FOSTER AND HIS ORCHESTRA PLAYING "OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL", WITH VOCALS BY CHUCK AND TOMMY RYAN. NOW I BEG YOUR INDULGENCE WHILE I INTERVIEW WILLIAM BENDIX, HOLYWOOD ACTOR, CURRENTLY FEATURED IN A PICTURE CALLED, "CALCUTTA". THIS INTERVIEW IS ONE OF THE MARVELS OF MODERN-DAY RADIO---I ASK THE QUESTIONS HERE AND BY MEANS OF TRANSCRIPTION, BILL BENDIX ANSWERS. ISN'T THIS THRILLING? YOU TOO CAN BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY. NOW, TOGET ON WITH THE INTERVIEW---I CAN CONTACT BILL JUST LIKE THIS:

BILL BENDIX, BY TRANSCRIPTION. "CALCUTTA", STARTING TOMORO AT THE CENTURY. GET IN LINE NOW.

ALAN LADD TOMORO.

For a laugh + this...

WELL, TIME'S UP. HAVE TO GET OFF THE AIR SO NBC PROGRAMS CAN GET ON. TOMORO I'LL BE BACK RIGHT AFTER AL SIGL'S MEETING OF NEIGHBORS, AND HOPE YOU WILL TOO. WE'LL HAVE MORE RECORD MUSIC AND, AS I SAID BEFORE, TOMORO I'LL INTERVIEW ALAN LADD. AIN'T I LUCKY---ROSS WELLER SPEAKING, SAYING GOOD AFTERNOON, GOOD EVENIN, GOOD MORNING, AND WE'LL TRY TO MAKE TOMORO A GOOD AFTERNOON. SO LONG.

SIGL

WEDNESDAY----------28 May 1947

HI LISTENER. THIS IS THE LAST WEDNESDAY IN MAY. KNOW WHAT'S NEXT? THE FIRST WEDNESDAY IN JUNE!.....AND SPEAKING OF JUNE, HI HONEY! .....BE THAT AS IT MAY, THIS IS WELLER AGAIN, ~~XXX~~ BACK WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC AND A STORY FOR THE YOUNGER MEMBERS OF THE LISTENING AUDIENCE. AS A SPECIAL TREAT FOR YOU KIDDIES TONIGHT, YOUR UNCLE ROSS IS GOING TO PLAY A RECORD WHICH WAS POPULAR IN THE TIME OF YOUR MOMMY AND DADDY, IF YOUR MOMMY AND DADDY AREN'T TOO OLD. REMEMBER "OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM". OH! WELL, HE DID. WELL, THAT'S AN OLD SONG TOO. BUT THIS ONE IS EVEN OLDER---OR MAYBE YOUNGER---IFORGET. ANYWAY, JUST FOR YOU, YOU LITTLE DARLINS, ~~XXXXXXX~~ THE GREAT WHITE WAY ORCHESTRA WILL NOW PLAY "BARNEY GOOGLE", AND A MAN WLL SING. IT AIN'T SINATRA.

THAT WAS THE "GREAT WHITE WAY ORCHESTRA" TELLING US ALL ABOUT "BARNEY GOOGLE". AND NOW, KIDDIES, PUT DOWN YOUR GIN RUMMY CARDS, AND LISTEN TO TONIGHTS STORY. TONIGHT WE ARE GOING TO HEAR.....

JEANINE: HI, UNCLE ROSS.
ROSS: WELL, MY GOODNESS, WILL YOU LOOK AT WHO IS HERE. JEANINE ROOSE, THE LITTLE GIRL FROM HOLLYWOOD WHO IS GOING TO BE ON THE HOUSEPARTY BROADCAST TONITE. WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE, JEANINE?
JEANINE: OH, I JUST CAME UP TO PAY YOU A VISIT, UNCLE ROSS. I HEARD ABOUT YOUR PROGRAM.
ROSS: WHY, JEANINE, YOU DON'T MEAN TO TELL ME THAT YOU PEOPLE OUT IN HOLLYWOOD LISTEN TO MY PROGRAM.
JEANINE: OH, NO, UNCLE ROSS.
ROSS: WELL, THEN, HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT I HAVE THIS PROGRAM?
JEANINE: YOU TOLD ME!
ROSS: OH. WELL, NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR A STORY?
JEANINE: OK.
ROSS: HOW ABOUT GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS?
JEANINE: NO, I HEARD HAT ONE.
ROSS: WELL, HOW ABOUT THE THREE LITTLE PIGS?
JEANINE: NO, I HEARD THAT ONE.
ROSS: HOW ABOUT CINDERELLA?
JEANINE: ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ NO, I HEARD THAT ONE?
ROSS: WELL, HOW ABOUT ~~XX~~ JACK AND THE BEANSTALK?
JEANINE: NO, I HEARD THAT ONE.
ROSS: OH, WELL, AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE, LET'S TALK ABOUT YOU. HOW OLD ARE YOU, JEANINE?.....WERE YOU BORN OUT IN HOLLYWOOD?....WHEN IS YOUR BIRTHDAY?.....HOW DID YOU GET STARTED DOINGQRADIO WORK....DO YOU LIKE TO WORK WITH UNCLE PHIL HARRIS?.....WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?.... yesterday?

Houseparty

WELL, LISTENER, I HAVE TO GO NOW. WITH JEANINE VISITING US TONITE, WE DIDN'T GET TO OUR BEDTIME STOYR, BUT NEXT WEEK WE'LL,PROBABLY HAVE ONE. SO, YOUR UNCLE ROSS IS OFF AGAIN---HAVE TO GET HOME AND PLANT THE SEEDS I FOUND IN MY GRAPEFRUIT THIS MORNING. BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC, AND THE WORD OF A SPONSOR. MEANWHILE, YOU BE GOOD, YOU LITTLE KIDDIES, AND JUSTREMEMBER, A ROLLING STONE GATHERS NO MOSS---IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY. BUT IT PICKS UP A LOT OF MUD NITE.

THURSDAY----------29 MAY 1947

HI LISTENER. HAIL COLUMBIA. [redacted] HERE I AM---ROSS (COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH) WELLER ON THE AIR AGAIN, WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC. IN OTHER WORDS, IT'S THRUSDAY NIGHT. HI. WELL, I WENT OVER TO CLOUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE THIS AFTERNOON TO GET SOME RECORDS TO PLAY TONITE----- IT WAS A NICE TRIP --TOOK MY LITTLE OUTBOARD---MOTOR ALMOST GOT TANGLED UP WITH A FIRE HYDRANT AT ONE POINT WHERE IT WAS RATHER SHALLOW, BUT NO HARM DONE. HERE'S ONE OF THE RECORDS I PICKED UP AND I THINK IT'S A BIT OF ALL RIGHT. HAVING HEARD IT I WOULD HAVE ONLY MYSEBF TO BLAME WERE I TO NEGLECT CALLING YOUR ATENTION TO THE BEAUTY OF THE WORK; IT'S A CHORAL SELECTION THROUGHOUT, AND NOWEHER IS THE BEAUTY OF THE HUMAN VOICES MORE APPARENT AND OUTSTANDING THAN IN THE OPENING MEASURES, FOLLOWED BY A WILD DISCORDANT CRY FROM THE ORCHESTRA, A SUCCESSION OF ASCENDING AND DESCENDING CHORDS, NERVOUS AND IMPATIENT, AND IT IS HERE THAT WE HEAR AND FEEL THE SURGE OF THE GREAT UNDERLYING CONCEPTION OF THE WORK/BEATING AGAINTS THE BARRIERS OF INARTUCULATE MUSIC. WILL YOU LISTEN? WE'LL PLAY IT ANYWAY.

I FORGOT TOSAY EBFORE THAT THE NAME OF THAT STIRRING WORK IS "LOVE IN BLOOM", AS PLAYED BY SPIKE JONES AND METROPOLIS MADCAPS---ON A VICTOR RECORD, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF WHICH IS SPIKE'S OTHER NEWIE, "BLOWING BUBBLE GUM", WHICH I'M JUST AS LIABLE TO PLAY FOR YOU KIDDIES NEXT WEDNESDAY.....LEST I FORGET, AND YOU PEOPLE WOULD JUST HATE ME FOR IT, THAT RECORD I JUST PLAYED IS NOW ON SALE AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE, 77 CLINTON AVENUE SOUTH, ROCHESTER, JUST 88 MILES WEST OF SYRACUSE. STOP IN--IF YOU WANT A POPULAR RECORD, STEP UP TO THE COUNTER AND TELL JOE OR BETTY OR DICKIE OR HELEN OR ART OR MIKE WHAT YOU WANT//CLASSICAL RECORDS RIGHT ACROSS THE AISLE. AND RIGHT BETWEEN THE TWO, RIGHT OUT WHERE YOU CAN SEE THEM, ARE ALL SORTS OF APPLAINCES, WASHERS, GAS OR ELECTRIC RANGES, AND RADIOS AND RADIO PHONOGRAPHS, TOASTERS, IRONS, AND SO FORTH. AND DON'T THINK LIGHTLY OF THE SO/FORTH. AND HERE IS SOMETHING BIG--ANOTHER BIG RADIO OFFER. WITH THE PURCHASE OF A FLOOR MODEL RADIO PHONOGRAPH COMBINATION, COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE WIL GIVE YOU FREE, YES, FREE FRIEND, FIFTY, COUNT EM, FIFTY RECORDS, POPULAR OR CLASSIC, TO START YOUR COLLECTION. I REPEAT. WITH THE PURCHASE OF A FLOOR-MODEL RADIO-PHONOGRAPH COMBINATION, COLUMBIA WILL GIVE YOU ABSOLUTIL FREE FIFTY PHONOGRAPH RECORDS. JUST STOP IN AND SEE BILLIE ALPERT AND TELL HIM I SENT YOU FOR THAT RADIO-COMBO OFFER. MAN, WHATGRAVY. DO IT SOON.....HERE'S DUKE ELLINGTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA TO ROUND OUT OUR PROGRAM WITH A TUNE CALLED, "MAGENTA HAZE", FEATURING JOHNNY HODGES, FINESTALTO SAX MAN WHAT IS. DUKE AND ALL THE BOYS WILL BE HERE ONE WEEK FROM TOMORO NITE, AT THE ARMORY, AND TICKETS ARE ON SALE AT 77 CLINTON AVENUE, SOUTH SECTION. MAGENTA HAZE.

THAT'S IT--"MAGENTA HAZE"-- MUSICRAFT RECORD, BACKED BY "TULIP OR TURN P"--WITH THE DUKE OF ELLINGTON--AND IF YOUSE PEOPLE KNOW WHEN AN OPPORTUNITY PRESENTS, CATCH THE DUKE AT THE AMORY ONE WEEK FROM TOMORO NITE--6 JUNE. BETCHA I'LL BE THERE. AND CATCH THAT RADIO-PHONO COMBO AT COLUMBIA MUSIC AND APPLIANCE STORE TOO--BUT SOON. IT'S A FINE OFFER, BELIEVE ME. MORE RECORD MUSIC TOMORO NITE, AT WHICH TIME I'M GOING TO BRING YOU THE TWO BLACK CROWS--******HAVE TO GO NOW,--- GOING TO TAKE CARE OF A BIG FINANCIAL DEAL--CHANGE A NICKEL INTO FIVE PENNIES SO I'LL HAVE MORE SENSE. CAREFUL TOMORO---ME TOO. FROM ALL OF US TO ALL OF YOUSE, MAY YOU OBSERVE THE DAY WELL. THIS IS WELLER SAYING, DON'T FORGET 77---- THAT'S THE SPIRIT. NITE.

FRIDAY---------- -- 30 May 1947

HI LISTENER. HOW ARE YOU THIS BRIGHT HOLIDAY? SPEND A NICE DAY AT THE BEACH? WASN'T THAT WATER WARM---MUST HAVE BEEN UP, ROUND EIGHTY DEGREES. I'M SO SUN-BURNED I CAN HARDLY STAND UP. CERTAINLY GLAD IT WAS A LITTLE COUUDY---THAT SUN WOULD HAVE BEEN SIMPLY UNBEARABLE..SEND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS WITH AN OLD FIVE DOLLAR BANK NOTE AND YOU TOO,CAN HAVE A SWIG OF THIS STUFF....THIS IS WELLER AGAIN---YEAH, I KNOW--IT'S A HOLIDAY, BUT WHAT DID YOU EXPECT---EVERYTHING GOOD EXCEPT THE WEATHER?.....SOMETHING GOOD COMING THO, IN THE WAY OF TONITE'S RECORDS.....HAHA. SEND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS. SOMEBODY ON THE RADIO IS ALWAYS TELLING YOU THAT....YOU GIRLS WOULD BE IN TOUGH STRAITS IF YOU OBEYED THAT COMMAND EVERY TIME YOU HEARD IT---YOU'D HAVE NO DRESSES LEFT AT ALL. SEND YOUR NAME AND A DRESS. HAHA.....OH WELL. AS A SPECIAL MEMORIAL DAY TREAT, TONITE I AM GOING TO PLAY FOR YOU-ALL A RECORD--AN OLD ONE WHICH YOU WILL REMEMBER IF YOU ARE ASNOLD AS I AM. REMEMBER THE TWO BLACK CROWS---MORAN AND MACK? THEY COME TO US THIS EVENING--IN, PARTS I AND II. VERY FUNNY LISTEN.

THAT WAS PART I OF THE ORIGINAL TWO BLACK CROWS ACT, AND AS SOON AS WE GET THE RECORD TURNED OVER WE'LL PLAY PART II. ISN'T THIS FUN?

AND THERE YOU HAVE PARTS I AND II OF MORAN AND MACK---THE TWO BLACK CROWS. AND I SHOULD SAY--IN FACT, I WILL SAY, THAT IT IS THROUGH THE KINDNESS OF THAT GREAT BENEFACTOR, THAT SOLID CITIZEN, THAT MAN OF THE STREET, AL SISSON THAT WE ARE PRIVILEGED TO BRING YOU THE TWO BLACK CROWS. IF YOU LIKED THAT, I HAVE, THANKS TO THAT GREAT BENEFACTOR, AL SISSON, TWO MORE EORDS OF THE TWO BLACK CROWS---DIFFERENT SKETCHES, OF COURSE-- WHICH I WILL GLADLY PLAY FOR YOU IF ENOUGH OF YOU PEOPLE WILL WRITE IN. ONE LETTER SHOULD DO IT. AND I KNOW THAT HUMAN HUNK OF HUMANITY, THAT GREAT BENEFACTOR (HEREINAFTER KNOWN AS "BENNY") AL SISSON WILL BE GRATEFUL TOO. THIS PROGRAM IS PRESENTED THROUGH THE COURTESY OF AL SISSON. THE THEME.

THAT'S ALL WE HAVE FOR TONITE, LISTENER---ON HOLIDAYS I NEVER BELIEVE IN WORKING MORE THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, SO I'M THROUGH FOR TODAY. WHAT DO I MEAN, "FOR TODAY? NEVER MIND. I HAVE TO GO NOW- -TAKING MY BRIDE OUT FOR DINNER AGAIN TONITE---- MUST RUSH-- THERE'S NEVER MUCH OF A CROWD IN THE WHITE TOWER AT THIS HOUR. BUT TOMORO NITE AT 6:20 TEMPO OF THE DAY WILL BE BACK ON WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC AND JOHN LOUTHER. I'LL SE YOU MONDAY. THIS IS WELLER, REMINDING YOU THAT "ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT GOLD"---BUT MAKE SURE, BEFORE YOUNPASS ON. NITE.

MONDAY---------- ----------2 JUNE 1947

HI LISTENER. DO YOU KNOW THAT JUST SEVENTY-TWO YEARS AGO TODAY, WHILE THOMAS A. WATSON WAS WORKING WITH ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL ON EXPERIMETS THAT WERE TO LEAD TO THE INVENTION OF THE TELEPHONE, WATSON ACCIDENTALLY PLUCKED A PIECE OF STRING THAT LAY NEAR HIS END OF THE EXPERIMENTAL WIRE. AND THAT BELL CAME RUSHING INTO THE ROOM SCREAMING, WHAT WAS THAT?"? AND THAT ACCIDENT RESULTED IN THE INVENTION OFVTHE TELEPHONE WITHIN A YEAR? ...YOUNG LADIES, WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK IN MORE CONGENIAL SURROUNDINGS? BECOME A ROCHESTER TELEPHONE OPERATOR. SEE MRS WHITE, 95 OH NO, THAT COMES RIGHT AFTER THIS PROGRAM.... THIS PROGRAM IS WELLER AGAIN, BACK WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC. HI. OUR OPENING SELECTION THIS EVENING IS A RATHER GROOVY ONE---LARGELY BECAUSE OF THE COMPOSITION OF THE RECORD. A VERY POPULAR SELECTION, IT IS ENTITLED, "HAVE A HEART". YOU MUSIC LOVERS WILL BE SURE TO NOTE THE RATHER VIVACIOUS AND EXHILIRATING ALLEGRO VIVACE, AND THEN OF CPURSE, THE COMPARATIVELY BRIEF BUT EFFECTIVE CLOSING MOVEMENT OR ALLEGRO QUASI PRESTO, WHICH TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH, BECOMES THE MORE FAMILIAR, "SO IS YOUR OLD MAN". WE ARE NOW READY---AS THE YOUNG SCALAWAG SAID TO HIS IRED PATER, "HAVE A HEART".

I NEGLECTED TO SAY THAT THE SELECTION JUST HEARD WASXPOPULAR IN 1916---I PERHAPS SHOULD HAVE PUT MORE STRESS ON THE 1916. THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER IS THAT THAT BEAUTIFUL MELODY WAS FROM THE "ZIEGFELD FOLLIES" OF 1916. GOING FURTHER I MIGHT EVEN SAY IT WAS SUNG BY ALICE GREEN AND RAYMOND DIXON. IN FACT, I WILL. THAT WAS SUNG BY ALICE GREEN AND RAYMOND DIXON. ANY FURTHER INFORMATION ON THE SELECTION WILL BE GIVEN OUT IF YOU WILL SEND YOUR QUESTIONS ALONG WITH A SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE AND A CERTIFED CHECK FOR FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR MAILING AND MY UPKEEP TO ME, ROSS WELLER. PLEASE WRITE THE CHECK LEGIBLY.....ON SECOND THOUGHT, SEND YOUR CHECKS RIGHT AWAY AS THIS IS THE LAST MONDAY NITE I'LL BE ON THIS PROGRAM FOR AWHILE. STARTING NEXT MONDAY MORNING THEY WANT ME TO GET UP EARLY AND COME IN AND BE ARTHUR WHILE ARTHUR GOES AWAY TO GET HIS STRENGTH BACK. BY THE TIME ARTHUR RETURNS I'LL HAVE TO GO AWAY TO GET MY STRENGTH BACK. AS YOU CAN SEE, IT'S A VICIOUS CIRCLE. I DON'T KNOW, THO-----THE MANAGEMENT ASSURED ME THERE ARE SEVERAL PEOPLE WHO GET UP THAT EARLY. OH WELL. I'LL FIND OUT..... IN REPLY TO THAT LISTENER WHO WROTE IN AND ASKED ME A QUESTION THE OTHER DAY, "I'D LOVE TO MARRY YOU, HONEY, BUT MY WIFE WON'T LET ME.".....NOW WE'L HEAR SOME MORE MUSIC. I' WILL SAY THIS FOLLOWING SELECTION IS A LITTLE LATER THAN "HAVE A HEART" THO HOW MUCH LATER IS A SUBJECT OPEN TO LIVELY DEBATE. IT IS CALLED "OPUS NUMBER 65 1", AND MEANS THE ~~SECOND~~ OPUS THE COMPOSER WROTE, ~~PRESUMING OF COURSE HE WROTE ONE BEFORE~~....AND SPEAKING OF MUSICAL TERMS, I HOPE ARTH IS LISTENING IN. I HEARD HIM SAY THIS MORNING HE WISHED HE KNEW WHAT A SONATA WAS. A SONATA IS MUSIC SOUNDED OR PLAYED AS OPPOSEDCTO MUSIC SUNG. A SONATA DA CHIESA IS A CHURCH SONATA, A SONATA DA CAMERA IS A SONATA FOR THE SALOON--SALON! MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE MENTIONED IT. OPUS NUMBER 1".

THAT'S ALL, LISTENER---I HAVE TO GO NOW---MUST GO HOEM AND SEE IF THE RAIN IS HURTING THE RHUBARB. BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORO NITE AT 6:20 AND WE'LL HAVE MORE RECORD MUSIC. OH, YES, IF THAT CUTE LITTLE GIRL I SAW ON EAST AVENUE TODAY IS LISTENING, "HI, HONEY". THIS IS ROSS WELLER NOW LEAVING, AND SAYING IN PARTING, THESE FEW WORDS TO THE WEATHERMAN. "LISTEN HERE, YOU. IT'S A GOOD THING I'M NOT A KING. IF I WERE A KING, I WOULD REIN.". NITE.

TO AM SHOW FOR ARTHUR

TUESDAY, ---------- ---------- ------3 JUNE 1947

HI LISTENER. FOR THE BENEFIT OF YOU LISTENERS IN CALIFORNIA, ALLOW ME TO ADVISE YOU THAT THISHHAS BEEN A WONDERFUL DAY IN ROCHESTER---IT HASN'T RAINED ALL DAY HERE AND EVEN THE SUN HAS BEEN SHINING. IT'S BEEN VERY WARM, TOO---WE HAVEN'T EVEN NEEDED OUR OVERCOATS TODAY. SO JUST DON'T THINK THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO GET NICE WEATHER. THERE. I'VE GOT THAT OFF MY CHEST. THIS IS THE MAN WITH NOTHING ON HIS CHEST, ROSS, WELLER. BACK WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC, STARTING OFF TONIGHT WITH ONE OF THE CURRENT NUMBERS HIGH ON THE HIT PARADE. IN FACT, IN SOME POLLS, THIS IS NUMBER ONE-- A TUNE CALLED, "MAM'SELL"--A FRENCH WORD, ACTUALLY, SHORT FOR 'MADAMOISELLE", THE PLURAL OF WHICH IN FRENCH IS MESDEMOISELLES, AND WHICH, IN THE SINGULAR SENSE, MEANS MISS, AS IN A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE. ANYWAY, WHAT I'M GETTING AT IS THAT WE'RE GOING TO HEAR THIS TUNE NOW AS SUNG BY A NEW SINGER ON THE POPULAR SCENE, CALLED, FRANKIE LAINE. HE DOES A RATHER UNUSUAL JOB ON IT AND SO I PLAY IT FOR YOU, WILLY,OR NILLY, OR WHERE EVER YOU MAY BE. "MAMSELLE".

AND THERE YOU HAVE "MAM'SELLE", AS SUNG BY ONE FRANKIE LAINE, A YOUNG LAD WHO PUTS HIS HEART AND SOUL IN IT, AS ANY FOOL CAN PLAINLY SEE. ...AND NOW, AS A PUBLIC SERVICE FEATURE OF THIS PROGRAM, I THINK IT ONLY FITTING AND PROPER THAT INASMUCH AS THIS SONG IS SO POPULAR, I BRING YOU THE WORDS OF IT SO THAT YOU TOO CAN BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY. JUST THE OTHER NIGHT I FOUND MY KNOWLEDGE OF THE SONG VERY USEFUL WHEN PERCHANCE I MET A YOUNG MISS AND PROMPTLY CURTSIED WITH ONE OF MY BEST CURTSIES AND STARTED TO CROON, MAMSELLE". OF COURSE, THE FACT THAT SHE BROKE IN AFTER THE FIRST WORD AND SAID, "BEAT IT, CRUMB" HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THE BEAUTY OF THE SONG. IF YOU'RE READY, SO AM I. IT STARTS OFF, "A SMALL CAFE, MAMSELLE, OU RENDEZVOUS, MAMSELLE, THE VIOLINS WERE WARM AND SWEET AND SO WERE YOU, MAMSELLE". ALL THE WAY THROUGH HERE THE MAN IS STILL ADDRESSING MAMSELLE. CONTINUING, "AS THE NITE DANCED BY, A KISS BECAME A SIGH (QUITE A TRICK)---YOUR LOVELY EYES SEEM TO SPARKLE JUST LIKE'WINE'DOES, NO HEART EVER YEARNED THE WAY THAT MINE DOES---FOR YOU (NO 'MAMSELLE' HERE BUT HE'S STILL TALKING TO HER---"AND YET I KNOW TOO WELL, SOME DAY YOU'LL SAY GOOD BYE, AND VIOLINS WILLCRY AND SO WILL I, MAMSELLE". THERE'S A BIT OF TEARY PATHOS ON THE END, AS YOU CAN SEE. AND YET THE ROMANTIC THOUGHT CANNOT BE OVERLOOKED, AND THE EYES ARE SOON DRIED AND ALL IS GAY AND LIGHT AGAIN. OR SHOULD I SAY, WARM AND SWEET? NO MATTER. AS A YOUNG FRIEND OF MINE ONCE SAID,"AW, GO ON".WE SHALL. THIS NEXT AND CONCLUDING MUSICAL SELECTION ON THIS EVENINGS PROGRAM IS AN OLD FOLK MELODY, BUT YOU YOUNG FOLK CAN LISTEN TOO. FACT OF THE MATTER IS THAT THIS NUMBER IS PLAYED BY A MAN WITH A RATHER FRENCH SOUNDING NAME, LOUIS JORDAN. SOMEWHAT ON THE BRIGHT SIDE,,THIS IS CALLED, "J'AI VOUS ALLEYOOP MAKE HAY DUBOONET", OR, ENGLISH VERSION, "AIN'T NOBODY HERE BUT US CHICKENS". ALLONS, MONSIEUR JORDAN!

AND WITH THAT SPRIGHTLY VERSION OF WHY DOES A CHICKEN CROSS THE STREET, WE PUT THE COVER ON OUR STEW FOR ANOTHER NIGHT. BUT DON'T CHEER YET---A SIMILAR SHOW, THAT IS, ONE WITH RECORD MUSIC, WILL COME ALONG AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT, SAME TIME, UNLESS YOU ARE MUCH QUICKER IN GETTING TO THE SWITCH ON YOUR RADIO. UNTIL YOU DO FIND OUT HOW MUCH OF YOUR LIFE IS BEING WASTED BY LISTENING TO TRASH LIKE THIS, THIS IS ROSS WELLER TAKING THE ADVICE OF A FRIEND WHO ONCE SAID, WHEN ASKED HOW TO GET WHIPPED CREAM FROM MILK, "BEAT IT". NITE.

WEDNESDAY---------- -4 JUNE 1[illegible]

HI LISTENER, this is arthur. I MEAN, THIS IS WELLER. MY, EVER SINCE THEY TOLD ME A FEW DAYS AGO THAT I WAS TO TAKE OVER ARTHUR'S MORNING PROGRAM NEXT MONDAY, I JUST DON'T KNOW WHO I AM. YUP! WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO START GETTING UP EARLY IN THE MORNING---IT'LL BE AN AWFUL SHOCK TO MY SYSTEM. OH WELL, THIS BEING WEDNESDYA WE AGAINHAVE RECORD MUSIC AND A STORY FOR THE KIDDIES. AND HOW ARE YOU LITTLE DARLINS? GOODNESS GRACIOUS, IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE YOU ARE THRU WITH SCHOOL AND ON SUMMER VACATION, WILL IT? AND YOUR LITTLE MOMMIES WILL BE SO GLAD TO HAVE YOU UNDERFOOT AGAIN. WON'T YOU, MOMMY... MOMMY, DON'T MAKE SUCH AN AWFUL FACE! WELL, AS USUAL WE'LL GET INTO OUR STORY RIGHT AFTER A MUSICAL SELECTION. TONITE WE ARE GOING TO HEAR A BRAND NEW NUMBER AS PLAYED BY UNCLE SPIKE JONES AND HIS ORCHESTRA. THIS IS REALLY A DANDY NUMBER TOO, AND ONE I'VE CHOSEN JUST FOR YOU LITTLE KIDDIES. IT'S CALLED "BLOWIN' BUBBLE GUM"---YOU KNOW, THAT NICE CHEWY STUFF THAT YOU BLOW AND IT MAKES A BIG BUBBLE AND GETS ALL OVER YOUR FACE AND HANDS AND THE FURNITURE AND MAKES MOMMY WISH SHE HAD TWO DOZEN JUST LIKE YOU..LISTEN CAREFULLY NOW---HERE IS "BLOWIN' BUBBLE GUM". ISN'T THIS FUN?

NOW, WASN'T THAT A NICE NUMBER FOR YOUR UNCLE ROSS TO PLAY FOR YOU? THAT WAS UNCLE SPIKE PLAYING HIS NEW NUMBER CALLED, "BLOWIN' BUBBLE GUM". BUT YOU PUT YOUR BUBBLE GUM AWAY NOW AS IT'S TIME TO HEAR OUR STORY FOR TONIGHT. WHAT? JUST ONE MORE BUBBLE? WELL, ALL RIGHT. BLOW A GREAT BIG ONE-BIGGER---BIGGER****OOOP, IT BUSTED? GOT ALL OVER YOUR HAIR? OH, THAT'S TOO BAD. OH, WELL, NEVER MIND IT, MOMMY DIDN'T WANT TO GO OUT TONITE ANYWAY---SHE'LL STAY HOME AND CUT YOUR HAIR OFF. TIME NOW FOR OUR STORY AND TONITE I'M GOING TO TELL YOU THE STORY OF THE GOLDEN SLIPPER, ALL ABOUT THE POOR LITTLE GIRL WITH THE TWO UNKIND SISTERS AND HOW SHE WENT TO THE BALL AND WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED?

CHAS. I KNOW, UNCLE ROSS.
ROSS: UH, WELL, HELLO THERE. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
CHAR: CHARLES VAN NESS, UNCLE ROSS.
ROSS: WELL, THAT'S FINE. WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE?
CHAR: OH, I JUST CAME UP TO SAY HELLO. I HEAR YOUR PROGRAM EVERY NIGHT!
ROSS: YOU DO? WELL, THAT'S FINE.
CHAR: YES, MY MOMMY MAKES ME LISTEN.
ROSS: WELL, SAY, THAT'S CERTAINLY NICE. YOUR MOMMY MAKES YOU LISTEN, HUH?
CHAR: YES. SHE MAKES ME LISTEN THEN SHE SAYS IF I DON'T STUDY AND BE A GOOD BOY I'M LIABLE TO TURN OUT TO BE LIKE YOU.
ROSS: OH. WELLLLL...THAT'S CERTAINLY NICE. WELL, I'M GLAD YOU CAME UP ANYWAY.
CHAR: YES. MY MOMMY WANTED ME TO COME UP AND SEE YOU. SHE SAID I MIGHT NEVER ~~AGAIN~~ GET A CHANCE TO SEE A MAN WITH ~~XXXXXXXXX~~ SUCH A BIG HOLE IN HIS HEAD.
ROSS: GODLY, CHARLES, THAT'S FINE, BUT I THINK WE'D BETTER TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE. TELL ME, DO YOU LIVE HERE IN ROCHESTER? .....ALWAYS LIVE HERE?.....GO TO SCHOOL?...WHAT GRADE?... LIKE IT?....WHAT DO YOU DO IN SCHOOL?....GOT A GIRL?....WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP?....DOES YOUR DADDY WORK HERE IN THE CITY?.....
ETC.
WELL, TELL ME, CHARLES, DO YOU LIKE TO HEAR BEDTIME STORIES?
CHAR: YES, BUT I LIKE TO SING BETTER.
ROSS: OH, YOU LIKE TO SING BETTER. SAY, THAT'S FINE. I SING TOO, YOU KNOW.
CHAR: I KNOW. WHEN YOU START TO SING WE ALWAYS TURN THE RADIO OFF. MY MOMMY IS AFRAID I MAY SING LIKE YOU.
ROSS: MY, YOUR MOMMY IS CERTAINLY A GOOD TEACHER...WELL,HOW ABOUT SINGING FOR US NOW?
CHAR: O.K. I CAN SING, THE "BELLS OF ST MARY". WELL, FINE. LETS HEAR IT.

ETC.

ELM 12A

GOSH ALL HEMLOCK, OUR TIME IS ALL GONE AGAIN SO WE'LL HAVE TO GET OFF THE AIR. AND AGAIN TONITE WE DIDN'T GET TO OUR STORY, DID WE, KIDDIES? OH WELL, THERE WILL BE OTHER ~~XXXXXXXX~~ WEDNESDAYS AND WITH MORE RECORD MUSIC TOO. SO DONT FAIL TO MISS IT. I HAVE TO GO NOW, BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORRO NITE AT SIX-TWENTY. TILL THEN, THIS IS YOUR UNCLE ROSS REMINDING YOU TO BE GOOD AND REMINDING YOU, TOO, THAT EVERY CLOUD MUST HAVE A SILVER LINING----BUT DON'T BANK ON IT UNLESS IT'S IN A CLOUD BANK. NITE.